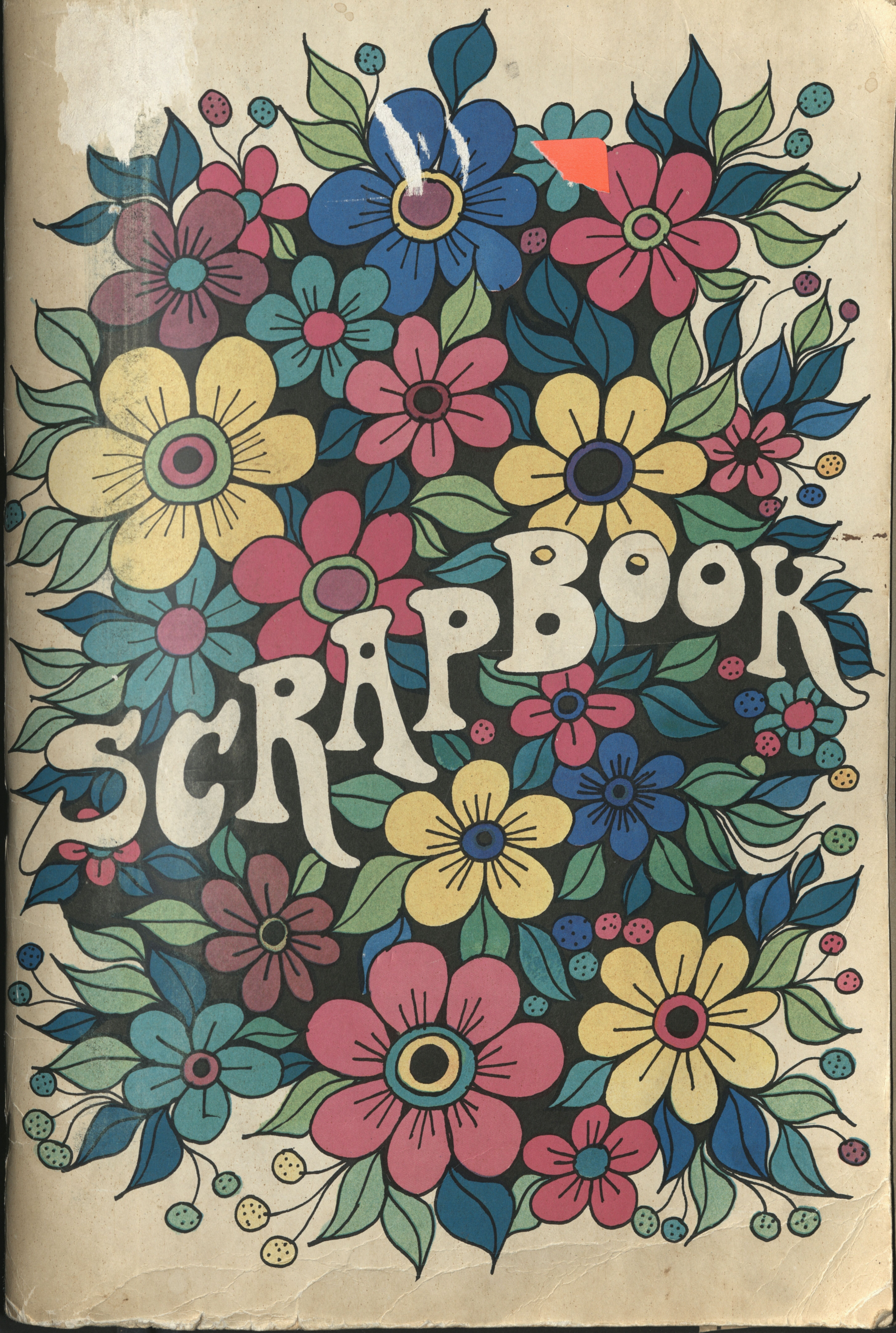

SCRAP BOOK

ND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1969

Conservation Vignettes

The Cranberry Bog

(The following is one of a series of background stories that the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc., will print during the summer to familiarize people with the character of the land tracts it has acquired over the last four years. Although the Cranberry Bog, described, does not belong to the Foundation, its management and use are so closely allied to the Foundation program that it is included in this series. Those interested in joining the Foundation in its efforts to preserve the island's natural beauty and assets write Box 13 Nantucket, or call 228-0555. Several kinds of memberships are available.)

It seems completely different from other parts of the Island although the great cranberry bog is a familiar sight to us all, spreading green and immense against a distant background of moor hills near 'Sconset. And now it will remain different, unique, thanks to the heartwarming action of Messrs. Roy E. Larsen, Arthur Dean and Walter Beinecke Jr., who in 1968 acquired the total 1135 acres of Cranberry Company land to incorporate into the Conservation Program.

Of this some 80 acres extends north alongside Milestone Road; the remaining 335 acres on the south side of the Road extends to the Loran Station and Tom Nevers Pond. The bog proper, the world's largest, which consists of some 100 acres presently under cultivation on the north side will be operated for the benefit of the Foundation.

It is this 100 acres of revenue producing bog, under cultivation since 1857, on which interest most naturally focuses. There's something about the cranberry, for one thing, that captures the imagination: probably no fruit familiar to our tables seems more American, conjuring up as it does images of Thanksgiving, the Pilgrim Fathers, New England and crisp fall weather.

The Indians were making good use of the wild cranberry, both for medicinal and nutrition purposes, long before Columbus sailed west, and the first white settlers were quick to follow the red man's example and recognize the health giving properties of the ground hugging vine with the propensity to grow in sheltered, marshy places. Few vessels, for example, in the great sailing ship days, left New England ports without a hold full of cranberries whose vitamin content went far towards curbing scurvy on the long voyages between landfalls.

In view of the above it seems appropriate that Nantucket should be the home of the cranberry; it also seems natural, for the fruit is a member of the heath family, kin to blueberry, heather, Indian pipes, rhododendron and swamp pinks, to name but a few. It chooses to grow in low ground with a black, peaty formation as a base, a generally level surface and an ample supply of water at times covering the whole area. Sharp eyed Nantucketers may spot many a patch of wild cranberries growing in the boggy, pond areas of the Island, though none seems so suitable as the Cranberry Company bog with its marshy, level soil, its rim of sheltering hills to the north, and Gibbs Pond nearby providing the necessary water for flooding and irrigation.

The Pond's name is after that of John Gibbs, an Indian who lived in the 17th century, was educated at Harvard College and later became preacher to an Indian church on Nantucket. The whole bog area, in fact, was Indian habitat; its most famous sachem, Tashama, lived approximately in the middle of the vast field and the large stone which formed the entrance to his dwelling may be seen in the rooms of the Fair St. Museum.

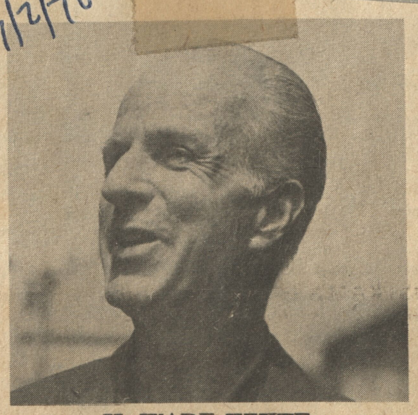
Methods of cultivation have changed considerably during the hundred plus years of the bog's existence, though never more so than since 1959 when it was bought after a long period of disuse and reactivated by a group of six Nantucketers.

The new management's improvements, which included berry picking machines and the installment of a complex surface irrigation system, paid off in an increased productivity which should gain momentum for some time to come for the management which took over in 1968. The picked berries, unprocessed, are sent to centers of the Ocean Spray Company on Cape Cod.

Geologically the bog is a prime example of Fosse Valley terraine, the boggy, intermediate area between terminal moraine sections of the island and the great outwash plain of the South Shore. On its north and west the Company adjoins the properties of Mrs. Louis Krauthoff and H. Jerome Ayers, shares in which now belong to the Conservation Foundation.

— *Margaret Yates*

7/2/70



H. WADE WHITE

This is Mr. White's second summer designing sets for the summer company. He has been on the staff of the Fogg Museum in Cambridge for years. During his under graduate days at Yale University he worked extensively in the Yale Theatre and has retained this fascination. Mr. White is an expert in period architecture and furnishings, making his talent invaluable to the summer company.

Aug 21 69

AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET

Conservation vignettes

(The following is one of a series of background stories that the Nantucket Conservation, Inc., will print during the summer to familiarize people with the character of the land tracts it has acquired over the last four years. All of these lands will be open to the public to use and enjoy, but with the provision that the privilege is not to be abused. Those interested in joining the Foundation in its efforts to preserve the island's natural beauty and assets write Box 13, Nantucket, or call 228-0555. Several kinds of memberships are available.)

Madaket Point — Land's End

Small lots as well as large tracts of land both have their place in the Foundation program, the former particularly when they are strategically placed or offer a springboard to some natural advantage such as a view, or a sporting area and so on.

For these reasons the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Steven K. Herlitz of approximately an acre at the Broad Creek Crossing near the Madaket Opening, encompassing the parking area at road's end and funneling access to one of the island's most dramatic points, offered sound basis for acquisition. The Herlitzes, who make their permanent residence in New York City and who summer in Madaket, have long taken an active interest in maintaining the character and quality of the area's development.

Because the opening occurred less than a decade ago most visitors remember the section nostalgically as it was when a narrow neck of sand connected the present land's end with what is now Smith Island — a remote recreation area of high sheltering dunes and unparalleled fishing grounds. Warning was given twice that the narrow crossing was expendable: in 1954 when the sea washed over it during Hurricane Edna and in '58 when it was severely scored during a bad wintetr storm. In September of 1961 the 20-foot waves of Hurricane Esther finally gouged their way through, leaving so wide and swift running a water barrier in their wake that fears mounted for the safety of the small colony of houses located near the end of the Madaket strip. Would the erosion continue at an increased pace, everyone wondered? Had forces been loosed which would threaten Madaket itself?

Fortunately these fears were unrealized; in the years since then the opening has narrowed and the sand built up tremendously from Madaket Point out, offering visitors a fine area for beach combing and picnicking, and fishermen a prime spot for blue and striped bass sport. The sheltered waters to the northeast, on Madaket Harbor, offer some of the island's best quahog beds.

But visitors should never swim near the Point, or indeed near any Nantucket point where the currents are treacherous and the tide flows swiftly. The offshore ocean waters here are particularly tricky, a maze of shoals and crosscurrents, historically a graveyard for ships, a fishing field today only for the experienced boatman.

That the opening will eventually close up again seems improbable at least through the interaction of natural forces, though the idea of a bridge arises from time to time, and anti-erosion measures, in the piling up of sand and other holding matter on the ocean side of Madaket Point, seem to be having some effect. In the meantime it's a spot to commune with the elements when they're in a benign mood and the sky's blue.

Margaret Yates

Mirror

AUGUST 28, 1969 3 Months Ending September 30, 1968 Weekly Net Paid Circulation 5,235 FIFTEEN CENTS

Annual meeting of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation to be held

The annual meeting of the members of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, is scheduled for Friday, August 29, at 10 a.m. in the Vestry of the Unitarian Universalist Church on Orange Street.

In addition to electing successors to or the re-election of trustees whose terms expire this year and the election of a clerk of the Foundation, the members will be asked to act upon a proposed amendment to the by-laws to change the membership classifications.

The president of the Foundation, Roy E. Larsen, will review the Foundation's activities for the year and plans for the future.

Dr. Hugh C. Davis of the Department of Landscape Architects, University of Massachusetts, Amherst, will be the guest speaker. His subject will be "Nantucket Opinion Survey." This opinion survey was made during the summer and fall of 1968 and is a follow-up of the "Inventory and Interpretation of the Selected Resources of the Island of Nantucket," made in 1966 by the Massachusetts Department of Natural Resources and Division of Fisheries and Game, and the University of Massachusetts which, in booklet form, has had wide distribution through sales by the local book stores.

A general review of the activities of the Foundation during the fiscal year ending July 31, was presented to all members by the president in a letter which read as follows:

At the end of its fourth year of active operation the Nantucket Conservation Foundation has 698 members of whom 94 are Life Members, 39 Sponsoring Members, 496 Sustaining Members and 79 Associate Members.

This is a 50 per cent increase . . . since last year and is most encouraging. It reflects a growing awareness and interest in the Foundation's program. The income from memberships is presently our sole source of support for our maintenance and year round administration. . . .

Special contribution by a few individuals have made it possible to take advantage of land opportunities and to meet the cost of the necessary surveys and legal work which have totaled $87,000 for land acquisition and expense in connection therewith.

It has been another year of progress in terms of land acquisition:

Little Neck: Walter Beinecke,Jr., through the Nantucket Historical Trust has presented to the Foundation the title to Little Neck at Madequet. This tiny peninsular in Madaquet Harbor parallels the west end of Eel Point and ensures open and desirable 25 acres for shore birds and other wildlife.

Cisco Beach: One of the most popular bathing and surfing beaches of the South Shore are the 1500 feet of beach to the east of Hummock Pond Road. This Beach with 50 acres of supporting dunes and moors is the gift of Walter Beinecke, Jr., and your President. This new Conservation property has been confused with the fine Public Beach which is just beyond to the East. Now these two beach properties will ensure for the future 2200 feet for public use at Cisco.

Middle Moors: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Krauthoff gave another 50 acre portion of undivided interest in the large tract of Moors property they own. This 50 acre section adjoins last year's gift of land which was south and west of Altar Rock.

Tom Never's Pond: The Cranbarry Bog property to the south of Milestone Road included a pincer-like contact with the north end of Tom Never's Pond. Recently the Nantucket Beach Properties Co., through its President, William Lawrence, definitely committed several acres bordering the west side of the Pond to the Foundation. This is a little-known but beautiful spot accessible by jeep from Milestone Road over present conservation property.

It has often occurred to me that few people can visualize the real meaning of the future impact on the Nantucket scene of the areas being given to the Foundation.

As we ride across and about the Island today it is easy to take for granted the open moors on either side of us for as far as we can see. It is hard to realize that this unique features of Nantucket could be lost in the years ahead as year by year the natural and inevitable pressures for more housing and more commercial buildings cut into our present wide and beautiful open spaces.

There seems to be growing confidence among Nantucket land owners that for perpetual preservation of beautiful and important areas of the Island the Nantucket Conservation Foundation provides a sound answer. . . .

We are indebted to Margaret Yates for the fine series of "Conservation Vignettes" which have been published in The Inquirer and Mirror this summer. Thus far descriptions of Eel Point . . . ;The Middle Moors . . . ; Larsen Acres . . . ; The Cranberry Bog . . . have been published. Our thanks go to her for these superb essays and to Edouard Stackpole, Editor of The Inquirer and Mirror for publishing them In preparation are vignettes of the Foundation's properties at Coatue, Little Neck, and Cisco Beach.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, SUNDAY, MAY 3, 1970

Off-Island Notions Ruffle Nantucket's Springtime Calm

By STANLEY CARR

NANTUCKET, Mass. — Some people come to Nantucket with the idea of building a house of contemporary design; others arrive here with long hair and unconventional clothes — and many of the islanders have a hard time deciding which is the greater sin. Most of them shudder at the thought of homes that do not blend with the early 19th-century architecture that is synonymous with Nantucket, and their blood is apt to chill at a glimpse of a life-style that is both off island and way out.

Both topics are subjects for chatter as the people here busy themselves with springtime chores. And Nantucketers love to talk. Only about 4,000 live here the year round and everyone knows everyone, from the brawny scallop fishermen to the silver-haired women who like to sip tea from Spode china in the Jared Coffin House.

But many of the islanders have scarcely seen one another since the beginning of winter. So now is the time, with the tall elms on Main Street turning green and the bluejays and juncos back from the South, to meet up again and exchange gossip. The lash of winter's wind and rain is a memory, and preparations for summer have begun: There's shingle to be replaced, picket fences to be painted, gift shops to be scrubbed out, boat bottoms to be scraped.

Next month, when the first summer residents and visitors start streaming in to begin an explosion that will increase the number of people here to 25,000 in July and August, they'll drive or bicycle across the moors to Tristam's Landing and find themselves staring at reasons for the islanders' concern about building design — like the house that's shaped like a triangle and the condominium of three apartments, staggered to give each a clear view of the sea.

Town Meeting Takes Action

The frowns brought to the rosy faces of Nantucketers by non-Nantucket architecture have prompted a decision by the Town Meeting to enter a bill in the Massachusetts Legislature to make the entire island, instead of just the town of Nantucket, a historic district. Its passage would mean that no building could be erected or altered until the plans had been approved by the Historic District Commission.

"The idea is to prevent housing developments springing up and to prohibit four or five-story apartment buildings," said Edouard A. Stackpole, president of the Nantucket Historical Association. "Most people here like our two-story lean-to's, or salt boxes, and they don't want much else."

Stackpole is editor of The Inquirer and Mirror, which is mailed to hundreds of off-island Nantucket lovers every week and which until last year was known as the world's largest newspaper. Each page measured 30x22 inches; the size shrank when a new offset press was installed.

The anxiety felt here about the youngsters who wander around the town in granny dresses, tattered shirts and old uniforms has been expressed in letters to The Inquirer and Mirror. Some islanders refer to them as hippies and tell stories of the sale of drugs smuggled here in books with the pages scooped out.

But while some people are hostile to all longhairs, others say that the youngsters are willing to work, maybe even settle here, and that there are plenty of jobs for them in the spring and summer.

Way-out architecture and way-out youth aside, Nantucket is as peaceful as ever this spring, as docile as it has been since the decline of the world's greatest whaling port in the middle of the 19th century. In those days, it earned its living from seafaring and the export of sperm candles; today, the revenue comes from tourism and the affluent summer-home and Bermuda-shorts set.

If Melville's Ishmael had flown over Eel Point, his view would not have differed all that much from the pilot's panorama of today, except for the shipshape boat basins that have replaced some of the old wharves in the harbor. From 1,500 feet aboard a 19-seat De Havilland turboprop, which bounced down from Boston through a west wind, the 14-mile-wide island looked like a black and gold leaf floating on a pond.

From a higher altitude, it would resemble a tiny pork chop dropped from the claw that is Cape Cod.

In spring, it's difficult to conjure that, at the height of the season, there will be 25,000 people here at one time. On Surfside, the south shore beach, the foam and spray cavort in solitude and the stroller finds that the only footprints in the sand are his own. In hamlets such as Poplis and Siasconset, the shingled houses weathered silver gray are almost sad in their loneliness; in town, both the cotttages built by Quakers and the mansions on Upper Main Street bask calmly in the sun.

Nantucket's spring lags two weeks behind the mainland, for it is 30 miles at sea and the cold water absorbs the air's warmth. But the robins flew back early and the mood of the island changed a while back. The "season" is approaching, and the first ruffling of the island's calm will begin on May 15, when the excursion boats from Hyannis start disembarking their daily tourists.

Then on June 12, the regular steamship service from Woods Hole will be expanded, and the summer families will begin arriving with their cars (the fathers will commute weekends from New York and Boston). Also, Northeast Airlines resumes its daily jet service from Kennedy Airport in New York on May 29.

Nantucket has never offered much in the way of neon entertainment. It's a place of sea and sand — "all beach without a background," as Melville said — and private parties. But there is at least one new attraction this year: the skeleton of a finback whale. It is on display in a new building adjoining the Whaling Museum on Broad Street.

The 44-foot-long whale came ashore and died in October, 1967. It was dismembered with cutting spades, and the bones were immersed in the sea so that they could be picked clean. The assembled skeleton, as long as a bus from the massive jawbones to the last vertebra no larger than your thumb, can be admired from a wooden walkway; and the shape of the whale, which some people have nicknamed "The Sardine," is outlined by a wire that indicates its living, fleshy size.

Next to the whale skeleton building, another structure is taking shape, the Foulger Memorial. It will house the library and records of the Historical Association, and by next year will be available to students and other visitors for research on whales and whaling.

The memorial was willed to the museum by Adm. William Mayhew Folger, who stipulated that its design should be identical to the town's red-brick Coffin School, where a series of seminars, including some organized by the University of Massachusetts, begins on June 15.

Island of Bicycles

Some visitors devote part of their stay here to studying the island's history, but they probably spend more time bicycling. Nantucket was made for cycling: It is flat, it is coursed by sandy tracks leading to the shores and there are special bike trails across the island.

The town has a half-dozen rent-a-bike shops, and Young's on Broad Street, with 800 machines, is the biggest. When the season gets busy, Roger A. Young will have 15 assistants working for him, checking bikes in and out, making adjustments, oiling and cleaning.

In spring, Young has to insure that every bicycle runs smoothly, and he was spurting oil on a three-speed gear the other day as he talked of the busy months ahead. He smiled and said he was ahead of schedule. But although Young, whose 79-year-old father founded the shop in 1931, worked alone amid all his bikes, he had already had a preseason tryout.

It happened on March 7, when hundreds of amateur astronomers came to Nantucket to watch the eclipse, and he rented 200 bicycles that day to customers from all over the world. [On Eclipse Day, Nantucket Memorial Airport (elevation: 47 feet) cleared 861 aircraft, more than the combined total handled that day by Kennedy and La Guardia Airports.]

Although everyone seems to ride a bike here in the summer, not everyone feels energetic. Young has had at least one renter who wanted to leave the riding to him. "This man called from a bar," he recalled, "said he was too drunk to drive, and would I come and fetch the bicycle he had hired?"

He also told how one visitor wanted a refund because it had rained one day. "I persuaded him that he ought to pay, as he had not brought the bike back," Young said. "But he wasn't short of cash. I watched him walk over to the Yacht Club and board his own seaplane to fly home."

While the bike shops keep vacationers pedaling, Bob Francis is among the men here who look after those who want to rock in a boat. When summer comes, Francis, a 41-year-old barber on cobbled Main Street, hands over his clippers to a deputy and puts to sea with fishing groups aboard Possessor, his 26-foot bass boat.

Fishermen have been chartering Francis and his boat on a day to day basis for 11 summers, but this season he is starting a new fish-and-board service. He will provide groups of up to seven anglers with camping facilities and meals on a beach, as well as take them out on Possessor each day, for a daily cost of around $50 a person.

"I'll show them how to cast and give them all the tackle they need," says Francis, "and my wife Ingrid will cook for them. There'll be plenty of Quahaug chowder and anything they fancy to eat."

Chugging to the Shoals

Soon, he'll be playing hookey from his barbershop and chugging out from Madaket to the shoals around Tuckernuck and Muskeget Islands, and they will be thick with bass and bluefish. So thick that some of his sportsmen prefer to have the barb of their hook filed so that a fish can free himself after the angler has had the satisfaction of catching him.

Francis relaxed in one of his barber chairs and flicked a snip of some Nantucketer's black mane from his smock sleeve. He looked wistfully at a photograph of his boat hanging above a washbowl, and told how he once had four Japanese aboard.

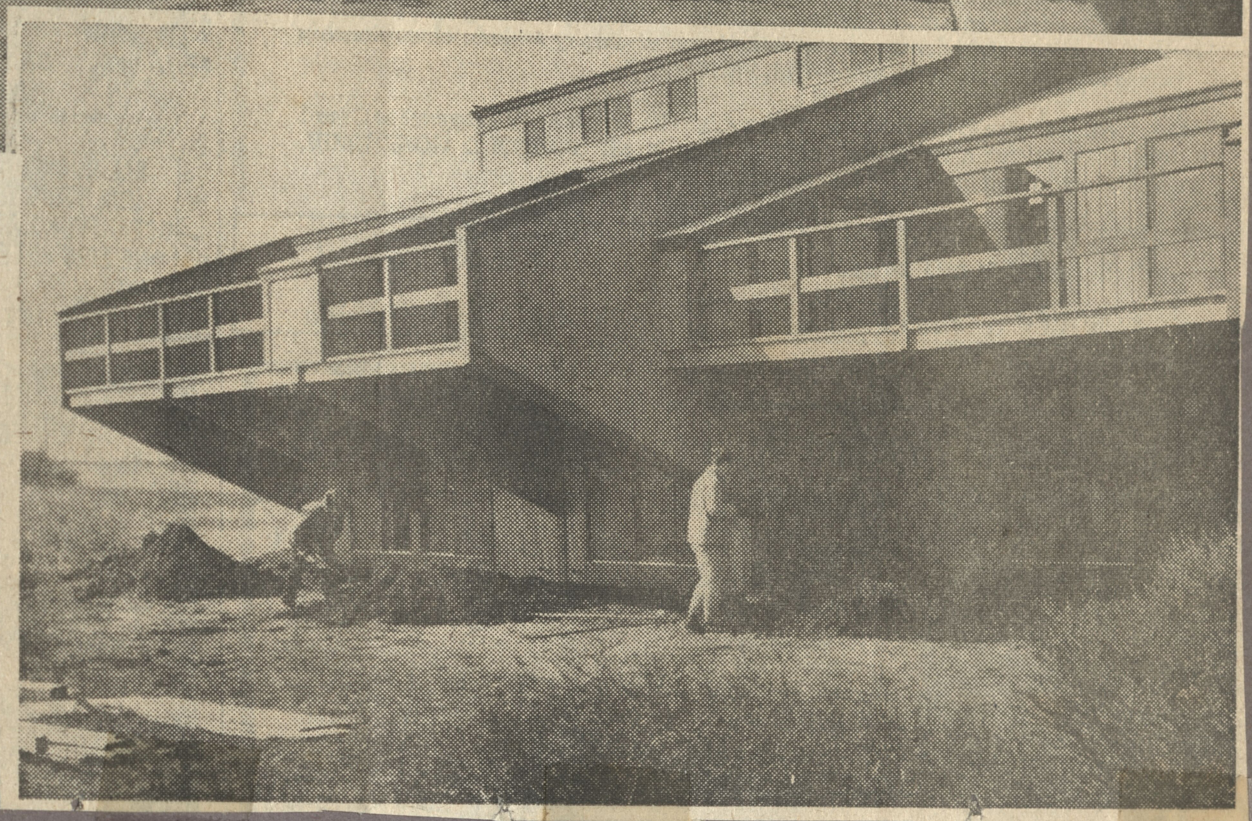
"No one had brought any food," he said. "When it came time for lunch, one of the four — he must have weighed 300 pounds — took a deck knife and split a big striped bass into thin slices. And down it went. They ate three of them."

Francis changed into a pea jacket and drove off to Madaket to work on his boat. His jeep skirted Nantucket Harbor, where boats whose owners had been out for codfish bobbed gently in the breeze; the only sound, apart from the gulls, came from the capstans groaning as hawsers strained.

In his barn-red, clapboard antiques shop at the foot of Main Street, Frank Sylvia was shifting a pine corner cabinet, with 13-pane colonial doors, after completing a restoration job. He had scraped four coats of paint from the piece, circa 1750, in his workroom. The cabinet's price: "About $1,200."

But most of the visitors who browse for antiques on Nantucket seek a more modest souvenir, usually a memento of the island's past. A cup and saucer that belonged to the island's Macy family, perhaps, or a piece of scrimshaw carved by a whaleboat man.

Frank Sylvia's father Richard, who has an antiques shop in a 130-year-old barn in Ray's Court, up the hill, was in Florida looking for buys. Frank had the task of getting both stores in shape, removing dust covers, cleaning out and rearranging furniture, china and glassware.



Photographs by Louis Davidson from Monkmeyer and Stanley Carr

ULTRAMODERN — This green condominium at Tristam's Landing is among new homes that have angered many islanders, who cling to traditional architecture epitomized by the colonial elegance of Pleasant Street. Another worry: young people in 'funny' clothes.

At this time of year, the house maintenance men are working overtime. Many of the summer homeowners have just remembered that jobs need doing on their cottages, and orders for painting and repairs blow across from the mainland as steadily as Nantucket's breeze.

Visitors who rent homes here find the cost creeping up each season. To rent a three-bedroom place for July and August costs between $2,000 and $3,000, and property values have been increasing sharply.

Eleanor Royal, a realtor here, gave some examples. A house with five cottages is on sale again for $175,000; a few years ago, it sold for $75,000. A two-bedroom house has doubled to $32,000 in 10 years. Acre lots at Tristam's Landing cost between $6,000 and $10,000.

"This is becoming an expensive place to live," said Mrs. Royal, "but at least we don't have pollution."

The owners of guesthouses are sitting on a golden investment. Only a few are open the year round, including the two, with a total of 21 rooms, run by John and Mary Eddleton on Chestnut Street.

Too Peaceful for Some

"We keep busy, but Nantucket is a quiet place — and let's hope it stays that way," said Mrs. Eddleton. "Some people think it is too quiet, even at the peak of the season. Nantucketers have never put themselves out to organize things to entertain visitors."

The town has a couple of discotheques, a movie house and summer stock at the Straight Wharf Theater. The theater, which is being reshingled, opens on June 27 with Shaw's "St. Joan."

The Eddletons' main diversion on an early summer evening is to drive to Jetties Beach and count the number of houses with lights switched on.

"More and more light up as the days pass," Mrs. Eddleton said. "And at the end of the season, it's sad to see the houses showing lights getting fewer and fewer."

The lights will be flickering on soon, and the rambling roses will bloom on the fishermen's shanties in 'Sconset. And the islanders will be too busy to worry much about contemporary architecture and strange togs. And the visitors? No doubt, they'll agree with Melville's Ishmael, who felt there was "a fine, boisterous something about that famous old island, which amazingly pleased me."

JULY 23, 1970

New York Times Writer Describes Modern Nantucket

Stanley Carr, a feature writer for the **New York Times,** who earlier this year wrote an excellent article on Nantucket's appeal to world travelers, has had another well-written article in the columns of that newspaper. His theme on this occasion if the preservation of Nantucket's traditional architecture, and he presents it fairly and objectively. Titled; "Spring In Nantucket: Time to Shudder About Non-Conformists," he mentions the concern of most residents on the new types of architecture which have suddenly sprung into being during the past few years. Also, he pays due attention to the influx of "hippies" that has marked the early summer scene.

In one portion of his article, he wrote:

"But while some people are hostile to all longhairs, others say that the youngsters are willing to work, maybe even settle here, and that there are plenty of jobs for them in the spring and summer.

"Way-out architecture and way-out youth aside, Nantucket is as peaceful as ever this spring, as docile as it has been since the decline of the world's greatest whaling port in the middle of the 19th century. In those days, it earned its living from seafaring and the export of sperm candles; today, the revenue comes from tourism and the affluent summer-home and Bermuda-shorts set.

"If Melville's Ishmael had flown over Eel Point, his view would not have differed all that much from the pilot's panorama of today, except for the shipshape boat basins that have replaced some of the old wharves in the harbor. From 1,500 feet aboard a 19-seat plane that bounced down from Boston through a west wind, the 14-mile-wide island looked like a black-and-gold leaf floating on a pond."

The article was re-printed in several newspapers including a number of mid-westwern and far-western journals, through the **Times'** news service bureau.

7/9/70

Garden Club House Tour to have many ideas for restorations

Restoration buffs, looking for ideas for "doing over" old houses, will be rewarded with many ideas at the Garden Club's fifteenth annual Flower Show and House Tour on July 22 from 2 to 6 p.m.

Two small 18th century houses are prime examples of careful and knowledgeable restoration. The house at 23 Milk Street, a typical Nantucket "lean-to," was restored under the direction of owner-architect Kenneth Duprey, whose popular book "Old Houses of Nantucket" has become valuable for historic preservationists in this area. This house was purchased in 1961 and took six years to do the basic work, but the results are well worth the time and effort. About all that could be salvaged were the structural beams and original floor boards and a few of the "12 over 12" windows. It was built in 1750 by Micajah Swain.

The plan of this house is a typical 18th century one, with the half circle stairway just inside the front door, a central chimney, providing fireplaces for most of the rooms which are arranged around these two basic elements of the structure.

There is a pleasant feeling of warmth and stability about the intereiors, probably due in part to the use of gold, red and green colors, the massive fireplaces and the many built-in bookcases. A good collection of early American furniture, a fine Queen Anne dining table are among the many interesting interior details to be observed. Special attention should be given to the collection of Chinese Import and the Vernay painting of the "Port of Genoa."

The second small 18th century house is at 154 Main Street, the residence of artist Andrew Shunney, was originally a barn and about 1820 it was made into a house and was the homestead of Love Calder for about 50 years. It is interesting that this house changed hands only two or three times in its more than 200 year history. It was owned and occupied by one branch of the Coffin family from 1883, when they purchased it for $150, until 1968 when it was acquired by Mr. Shunney. Total restoration was necessary.

This house, while being typical of the period, is totally different in plan from the Milk Street house. Fireplaces have exterior wall chimneys and the stairway, also a half circle is to the right of the front entrance.

Collectors of early Americana will be especially interested in Mr. Shunney's collection of furniture and object d'art. He is an avid collector of both American and French furniture, paintings, prints and maps, reflecting the years he spent in Paris as an art student. Probably his most important piece of American furniture is the trestle table in the dining room, the mate of which is in Wintertur.

Tickets for this highlight of summer house tours are available at several Main Street stores for $3.50.

Garden Club tour provides glimpse of historic houses

The 15th annual House Tour and Flower Show conducted under the auspices of the Nantucket Garden Club will take place on Wednesday, July 22, between the hours of 2 to 6 in the afternoon. Those residents and visitors who take full advantage of this unusual opportunity will be provided with a look behind the handsome doorways of the several houses open for the occasion through the graciousness of the owners.

The home of Mrs. William F. C. Ewing, at 89 Main Street, is a pre-Revolutionary structure - built in the mid 1740's and known as the Thaddeus Coffin house. For many years it was the homestead of Silvanus Macy, a whaling merchant and trader.

Over the years numerous owners have enlarged the house. It was probably built with the customary long sloping roof to the north. By skillfully merging additions with the main building, Island carpenters early in the 1800's gave the house two stories front and rear. The old corner posts and girts are in evidence and several further features of its age will be noticed.

Next door, at 91 Main Street, is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lipscomb. It is believed that a very old house which stood on this site was rebuilt in 1823 by Henry Swift of Boston, a young trader and later a successful whaleship merchant, who came to the Island frequently to buy oil and candles from Micajah Coffin and Sons. Here he met Zenas Coffin's youngest daughter Mary, married her and began to think of builing a homestead.

Henry Swift paid $3000 for the land and buildings and rebuilt a two-story, four-bay house close to the street. The large central chimney, the fireplaces and the kitchen ell are typical of the period in which it was built.

The large early 19th century house at 1 Liberty Street is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard A. Rand, at one time it became famous as the home of the well known artist, Tony Sarg.

It is interesting to note the interior contrasts of homes designed primarily as summer vacation houses and those that are occupied the year around. The Rand's only spend summers in this roomy comfortable house, and its colors are the gay, bright oranges, yellows, greens and white of a typical summer residence.

Number 5 Pleasant Street is the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bonsal White. It is a large early 19th century house that was first owned by the Bunker family whose sons were captins of packet ships that sailed between New York and Liverpool before the days of the steam-driven ocean liner.

"Pleasant Street from Main to Mill Streets has always been a favorite section for residences," according to historian Henry B. Worth. In 1906, when Mr. Worth wrote about Nantucket, he said, "the houses now standing were mostly built soon after the American Revolution.

154 Main Street

6/25/70

Architects award "excellence" citation to Nantucket

A national award for "Excellence in Community Architecture" was presented by the American Institute of Architects to the Town of Nantucket during the Institute's meeting in Boston this week. Nantucket is the only town so honored to date in 1970. The announcement was made at the American Institute's convention held in Boston this week, through Rex Whitaker Allen, FAIA, President of the Institute.

The national award recognizes the comprehensive master plan for the restoration of a major portion of the Nantucket waterfront and commends the design approach of its architects, The Providence Partnership, Richard H. Kuehl, AIA, partner in charge, Gary E. Daughn, AIA, project architect; and Sherburne Associates, owners and developers.

The program consisted of a comprehensive plan to restore a large portion of the deteriorated waterfront with a new commercial-residential and boating development. This was coordinated with public facilities to create a stimulating, dynamic environment with strong emphasis on exciting patterns of texture, strong graphic control, and handsome landscaping which blend to create a living restoration sympathetic with the simplicity of the original architecture.

The national AIA award recognizes communities or individuals whose efforts produce projects or concepts that bring orderly improvements to the urban environment. Last year, the award went to New Orleans for its Board of Trade Plaza, to Oakland, Calif., for a decade of outstanding architecture, and to Cincinnati, O., for its Gidding-Jenny department store and Fourth Street Development Plan.

The Nantucket "Community Citation" recognizes a project that transformed the waterfront area, which, with Nantucket's decline as a great whaling port, found the old wharves gradually deteriorating. Its architecture, sympathetic with the surrounding historical environment, combines a unique parking lot with new stores, public spaces, and housing both on land and over the water.

Rededication Week observed fully by Congregationalists

The second week in July, 1970, will certainly be known as "Re-Dedication Week" in the annals of the First Congregational Church of Nantucket. Beginning on Thursday, July 9, and continuing through Sunday, July 12, the Church conducted a series of events which culminated with the Sunday morning services in the restored big church building on Beacon Hill.

The observances opened on Thursday with a banquet at the Sankaty Head Golf Club. Serving as Master of Ceremonies, the Rev. Fred D. Bennett, Pastor Emeritus of the Church, kept things moving swiftly throughout and the overflow crowd enjoyed the evening thoroughly. Following an opening prayer by the Rev. James O. Edds, Pastor of the Church, the dinner was served, consisting of Nantucket clam chowder, roast beef, fresh vegetables, delmonico potatoes, salad, rolls, apple pan dowdy and coffee.

A brief musical interlude featured a trumpet duet by Warren Bouton and Jeff Davis, following which the Rev. Fred Bennett was re-introduced by the Rev. Edds.

As the man chiefly responsible for the restoration program at the Church, the Rev. Fred Bennett commented briefly on his part in the work. Having become deeply immersed in the history of the Congregational Church he gradually became conscious of the incongruity of the tower, the stained glass windows, and brown paint of the auditorium. His dream was restoration of the old windows, original painting and a crown for the tower in the simple white steeple. Enlisting the support of Walter Beinecke, Jr., and the Nantucket Historical Trust, and encouraged by his parishioners and friends, the Rev. Fred kept the inspirational flame glowing and the work was finally accomplished.

He then introduced members of the various committees who have carried on the re-dedication program, which included the following: General Chairman: Mrs. Isobel Worth Duffy; Secretary: Mrs. Marland Rounsville; Banquet - The Rev. Fred D. Bennett; Christian Youth Panel - The Rev. James O. Edds; Music - Mrs. Leroy True; Rededication Service - The Rev. Fred Bennett; Communion Service - The Rev. James O. Edds; Ushers — Mr. Leroy Ryder; Costumed Hostesses — Mrs. Edgar Lindstrom; Publicity — Mr. Philip Read; Banquet tickets - Mrs. Charles Norton; Flowers - Mrs. Alfred Hall and Mrs. Margaret Kelley; Housing - Mrs. Irving Bartlett; Historian - Mrs. Kent King; Other members - Mrs. Earl Bartlett, Mrs. Linwood Proctor, Mrs. Lydle Rickard, Mrs. Phillips Smith, William Briard, Paul Hoadley, John Welch.

The Rev. Bennett paid tribute to the work in compiling the history of the Church which has been accomplished over the past three years by Mrs. Marriott Fisher King, and presented her a special gift as a token of appreciation. Due to the fact that she was not able to be present the gift was handed Bryan King, one of her sons, who is also head of the Youth Council.

A second musical interlude was furnished by Mrs. Marie Giffin who sang a number of selections from "The Sound of Music," accompanied by Mrs. Eleanor J. True.

At this point a brief but significant ceremony took place, with Howard Jelleme, contractor for the restoration work at the church, presented the key, in size symbolic to the occasion, to John Gilbert, Senior Trustee, who passed it on to Leroy Ryder, Senior Deacon.

Mrs. Giffin then sang "My Favorite Things" and "Edelweiss" from "The Sound of Music" and was warmly applauded.

The Rev. Fred Bennett next introduced several more people present who have had a part in the program of re-dedication. Among these were Henry B. Coleman and George W. Jones, two of the Trustees of the Nantucket Historical Trust; Walter Simpson, the artist who restored the delicate trompe l'oeil painting in the main church; Mr. Whittemore, who arranged for the handsome chandelier and weathervane; William Tuach, Assistant Financial Drive Chairman; Irving Bartlett, Building Committee Chairman; Mrs. Marriott King, historian and Edouard Stackpole of the Nantucket Historical Association.

Leroy H. True, Moderator of the First Congregational Church, was then called upon to make a very special presentation. Due to the heavy blanket of fog which covered the Island, Walter Beinecke, Jr., whose support of the restoration program was the vital factor in its success, was unable to be on hand. Mrs. Beinecke fortunately was on Island and accepted.

Photo by Frederick G. S. Clow

The First Congregational Church on Sunday morning, July 12.

7/2/70

'Surfside East' meeting alerts land owners on need for filing protests

A meeting of property owners at Surfside on Saturday last, June 27, brought out a number of problems as related to the petition of William J. Braun and Myles T. MacMahon to gain title to 662 acres of land in the Surfside-Nobadeer area. The organized group, known as "Surfside East," heard several of the involved factors discussed, and the major point brought out was the imperative need for every landowner in the area to file answers to the petition by July 2. It is to be hoped that the Probate Court will extend the dead-line for such filings so that all the property owners may be able to file their respective protests.

Douglas Ley, a Surfside resident and a Boston attorney who is serving as counsel for the "Surfside East Association", has filed a general precautionary answer for all members.

The citation filed at the Probate Court by Messrs. Braun and MacMahon named 117 persons as respondents. It was filed at Nantucket on May 4, 1970, and under the law a period of 21 days is set aside for receiving answers.

The meeting of the Surfside group took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ley, with Ellery Woodworth, President, presiding. It was quickly pointed out that the confusion as to the need for responding to the petition on the part of the land-owners stemmed from the unusual action taken by the petitioners. Where most land claimants seek to establish title through regular Land Court channels, the Braun-MacMahon interests are attempting a different technique, this being a blanket claim over large areas redeemable only after responses are requested.

"I've never encountered such an approach to gain such an area before," said one attorney who was present.

Excepted from the claims of the petitioners are "all lots parcels, blocks and tracts which (are) designated as being Land Court cases," or otherwise specified by name in a registered plan as belonging to others. However, it emerged at the meeting that, with these exceptions, even excepted property owners names in the area place their land in legal jeopardy by neglecting to respond through not filing answers at the Probate Court.

"The situation is dynamite," another interested attorney noted.

A Hyannis attorney, Charles Landry, speaking on behalf of Braun, declared it was not the intention of the petitioners to disfranchise landowners. Mr. Braun and Charles McCormack, New York attorney representing Mr. MacMahon, also were present.

A large portion of the land under question was once taken by the Town for unpaid taxes assessed to the late Francis C. O'Reilly. The Town foreclosed its tax liens in the Land Court but failed to protect its rights and petitioner MacMahon successfully vacated the decrees and redeemed the land. Many Town rights of way, roads and potential John Doe land are also at stake.

It is the stated intention of Mr. Braun and Mr. MacMahon to create a sub-development in the area.

1/23/70

Island Plants Prove Good Source for Vegetable Dyes

Among the many creative activities that go on in Nantucket each summer one of the most interesting this year has proved to be the Vegetable Dyeing Workshop, now in its second week, sponsored by the Nantucket School of Needlery and the Historical Trust.

"We've been able to create over 120 colors," said Willi Gerber, who with her husband Fred, are conducting the 3-week workshop, and we've just started," they said. "So far we've only been working in the yellow-green family — and we still have the 1001 variation of the primary colors to go."

Some of the plants used for vegetable dyeing that grow in profusion on the Island are: Sweet Fern, Bayberry, Braken, Barberry, Sassafras, Sumac Berries, Ragweed, Milkweed, Hypericum, Scotch Broom and Lichen, a combination of fungus and algae. "We are very careful not to use any of the plants on the conservation list, although the scope of our work could be increased if we did," according to Mary Ann Beinecke, Director of the School of Needlery.

The Twin Street Workshop is bubbling with activity and strange smells as the plants are boiling away in a variety of pots. "The different pots are the secret," Mrs. Gerber said, "because they provide some of the chemical reactions that make the dyes take." Iron, brass and enamel pots are used.

The plants are "cooked from 1 to 2 hours. They are then strained and the "ooze", as it is called becomes the dyebath. Wool is then added to the dyebath and boiled again until the desired color i achieved. "From then on its matter of combining differen dyebaths to get variations of th primary colors," Fred Gerber said as he stirred away in a mixture o Milkweed.

"Blues will come from the frui of the Elderberry, Wild Grapes an Beach Plums," Mrs. Gerber said and the true reds come fro Madder and Cochineal, neither c which is available here. The Indian got a red from Pokeberry, but it i not fast - fermented Pokeberry however, produces a handsom Magenta," she said.

The Nantucket School o Needlery is interested in providin a source of vegetable-dyed wool because of the great demand thes days for the colors used i authentic restoration fabrics an embroidery wools. "We eope w may be able to create a source fo these dyes," Mrs. Beinecke said "and by having this workshop w were able to prove to ourselves tha the plants are here and this coul become another creative activity fo Nantucket."

AUGUST 6, 1970

"Surfside East" discusses pending lost claims

At a meeting last Sunday, August 2nd, the Surfside East Association unaminously endorsed the Town's plan to extend the Historic Districts legislation to include the whole island, and voted to proffer any help possible to those in charge of providing for the bill's passage. The well attended meeting was held at the cottage of Mrs. Eugene Yates with Douglas Ley, Surfside resident and Boston attorney, presiding in the absence of president Ellery Woodworth.

Mr. Ley also reported that a great number of responses had been made in reply to a petition, now pending before the court, and submitted by William Braun and Myles McMahon, to clear their title to 662 acres of land in the Surfside area. The petition, which was submitted last May, includes over 300 acres of land at one time taken by the Town for unpaid taxes, as well as many parcels of land being claimed by the petitioners by adverse possession.

A later amendment, sent out by the Braun-McMahon interests in July of 1970, specifically excluded from court action a number of lots held by landowners in the area, but Mr. Ley reported that the exclusions in fact did not cover all the lots still in dispute.

A general discussion followed about the problems that would face Surfside should Mr. Braun and Mr. McMahon be able to sustain their claims. Mr. Braun has dedlared his intention of developing the area in one acre lots.

Mr. Grant Stone, a year round resident, pointed out that such over-development, if allowed to take place, would saturate the Surfside area with more people than it could sustain. He added that furthermore the development would, by changing the whole character of the land for the worse, have a depreciating effect on the appeal of the whole island. Automobiles and traffic overcrowding, already so apparent on the island, were one aspect of the problem mentioned. The moors are highly susceptible to the abrasive passage of vehicles.

The fragility of the section's natural resources was another topic discussed. Surfside and its South Shore environs provide the great ground water storage area of the island and as such are particularly subject to contamination and depletion. The badly eroding bluffs of the ocean front also pose a threat which is being compounded already by the passage of too many bathers down their face. A large public beach exists at the end of Atlantic area and a public steps in one of the rights of way.

To aleviate the problem, Reese and Paul Shepard volunteered to build some more steps down the bluff on land generously given to the Association last season by Mrs. Bernice McLeod.

Mr. Hoyt Thompson, whose property abuts the erosion-threatened jet runway of the airport, suggested that the Association research ways and means of slowing the erosion along that coast.

9/10/70 THE INQUIRER AI

Surfside East Association holds annual meeting

The annual meeting of the organization of Surfside residents, known as "Surfside East," was held on Saturday, Sept. 5, at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ley, with Mr. Ley, who is Secretary, officiating in the absence of Ellery Woodworth, the President. During the meeting, Dr. Thomas B. Quigley, a Surfside resident and member of the Association, remarked on the prospect of a large number of houses being built in the area by individuals claiming ownership of a considerable acreage.

"If four or five hundred houses go up in the Surfside East area, the town will have a para-typhoid epidemic on its hands that will finish Nantucket for years," he said.

Dr. Quigley, summer Surfside resident, practices in Boston where he has been involved as medical consultant on many civic projects. He is also affiliated with the Nantucket Hospital.

In company with Mr. Stone and Margaret Yates, Dr. Quigley had explored implications of a projected development at Surfside during a meeting with the Planning Board in August, and it was at this meeting that he had expressed his opinion about para-typhoid. Other undesirable development by-products discussed at that time included: Over-saturation of the area with people, the blight of too many automobiles, erosion of land and ocean bluff brought on by land over-use.

The petition by the claimants of the land in question first appeared last spring when the two principles named many persons in the area as respondents. Since then, approximately 65 persons and the Town have responded; the Court recently named George Anastos, lawyer, as guardian for those unknowns whose titles to land are threatened by the action.

Both Planning Board and Surfside delegation agreed the meeting had been most helpful. David Worth, new Planning Board member, was also present at the "Surfside East" annual meeting last Saturday. Mr. Worth is manager of the Wannacomet Water Co.

Among other matters discussed last Saturday was the subject of underground utility lines which, it was reported, are not only visually more desirable, but in some instances less expensive to install.

Conservation Foundation annual meeting 9/3/70

Membership in the Nantucket Conservation Foundation has risen another substantial amount this season, Vice-President W. Ripley Nelson reported at the annual meeting of the Foundation which was held last Friday morning, August 24th, in the vestry room of the Unitarian Church on Orange Street, with President Roy E. Larsen presiding.

A count of all classes of memberships totalled 1,003, an increase of almost a third over last season's 705. And more were coming in all the time, President Larsen added. The figures sounded the keynote for the optimistic report that followed from the president about Foundation activities over the past year and plans for its future.

About 80 members were present, the largest attendance to date in the Foundation's five years of existence.

Guest of honor for the occasion was Gordon Abbott Jr., Director of the Trustees of Reservations of Massachusetts, who spoke later in the session about the work of his organization, illustrating his lecture with colored slides.

Although Mr. Larsen had no new land acquisitions to report, several prime tracts were in process of negotiation, he told the audience. Some of this land would come to the Foundation as the generous gifts of individual landowners; other sections would require substantial financing — a contingency that the Foundation must be prepared to meet increasingly in the future. Foundation holdings at present total 2112 acres of key land area, all designed to conserve the island's ecological balance and unique natural heritage.

Maintenance of land already acquired and broader recognition of the Foundation's role in the community have focussed the organization's efforts as well, Mr. Larsen went on. He cited the new Foundation handbook, which has been widely distributed recently and which describes the character of the Foundation's land possessions, as an important tool in acquainting the public with conservancy aims.

The major business transactions of the session involved the amendment of the by-laws, providing in the future for six classes of membership instead of the existing four. These will be: Annual Benefactor, $500; Donor, $250; Sponsor, $100; Supporting, $50; Sustaining, $10; and Associate, $5. The change, Mr. Larsen said, would provide a broader financial base to meet annual costs. Five outgoing trustees, whose terms had expires, were also reelected to office, namely: Messrs. Tell Berna, Alcon Chadwick, Frederick Haffenreffer, Henry Coffin and Richard Deutsch.

Mr. Abbott prefaced his lecture by congratulating the Foundation on its progress, remarking that he was no stranger to this part of the world. He has spent frequent vacations on Nantucket and is the son-in-law of Mrs. R. Stanley-Brown, prominent summer resident of 'Sconset. The Trustees also administer 1800 acres on Martha's Vineyard island.

He sketched in a brief history of the Trustees of Reservations as the oldest independent conservation organization in the country, founded in 1891 by landscape architect Charles Eliot (son of the then President of Harvard), and designed "to acquire, maintain and open to the public, under suitable regulations, beautiful and historic places and tracts of land. . ."

Today, he said, the Trustees are custodians for 50 open space and historic areas from the Berkshires to Cape Cod, totalling more than 10,400 acres and ranging from quiet wildlife refuges to magnificent historic mansions. While the Trustees looked on landscape as an art form, their policy is to satisfy a wide range of public interests. Three of their reservations are National Historic Landmarks, and as a private organization they work closely with both government sponsored and other private agencies, particularly along education lines.

Conservancy, he said, was in general not very active in Massachusetts; the public was more facility and recreation-oriented, apt more to consider the state's open spaces in terms of invasion via dune buggies, skimobiles, hovercraft and so on. This outlook tended to nullify the natural character of conservation areas, posing problems of destruction and litter that would increase with population growth.

The Trustees generally favored limited use of natural land areas, he said, illustrating his point. with slides of Wasquee, their lovely wild life refuge on Chappaquidick Island, Martha's Vineyard. Similar to Nantucket in its spreading moorland rimmed with salt marsh, Wasquee is at present protected somewhat by its water barriers, may have its visitor-use limited in the future.

In a discussion of money raising to preserve land, Mr. Abbott cited the example of World's End, in Hingham, 250 acres of dramatic topography and magnificent landscaping that had been admired for more than half a century as a privately owned farm and parkland. When the need for its sale arose, many elements of the community recognized what its loss to the developers' blueprints would mean in that densely settled area. Its price tag was high: $650,000, but immense effort and good will finally raised the money, with all levels of the community participating. It was proof, Mr. Abbott pointed out, that environment consists of more than one's immediate surroundings; it means also the open spaces five miles away, the gentle contours of certain fields and hills nearby, certain nature impressions that satisfy deep human needs.

Other areas of interest touched on included Bartholomew's Cobble, a lovely natural rock garden at Ashley; the Charles River Peninsula at Natick; Naumkeag, at Stockbridge, fabulous home and gardens of mid-19th century America, and many others.

Posing the question of why people give money for conservation, Mr. Abbott answered that it was generally because of three things: because a general agreement had been reached that the land should be preserved (as in the case of World's End); because the public would be able to use it; or because of a precipitating crisis.

Perhaps the best argument for giving, he said, was that land was a one time opportunity. Once gone to the developer, to the burgeoning population, it was lost forever. On an island this problem was intensified because land was so limited. The passing chance to obtain it might be the last.

Choice shore and pond area given Foundation 9/10/70

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc. has announced the acquisition of a valuable parcel of 33 acres located on the west side of Hummock Pond in the Head of the Plains division of the Island of Nantucket.

This tract was donated to the Foundation by Mr. and Mrs. James M. Andrews of Washington, D. C., who are long-term summer residents of Nantucket with a home on Hallowell Lane.

This recent acquisition brings the total ownership of land by the Foundation to 2,142 acres. This parcel stretches almost a mile along the westerly side of Hummock Pond, an area where fresh-water fishing and other activities have been enjoyed by many people over the years. The southerly end is on the beach on the South Shore where surfing, swimming and picnicking have long been popular. The upland consists of rolling plains, native wildflowers, and offers a breathtaking view of the pond, beach and ocean.

Announcing this acquisition, Foundation President Roy E. Larsen stated, "The Foundation is grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Andrews for this latest addition to our properties. This is one of the truly unique pieces of land on the Island and is perfectly suited to conservation purposes. In addition this property adjoins the Head of the Plains Reservation which is being donated by Mrs. Anne Sanford. In keeping with the policy of the Foundation, this property will now be preserved for enjoyment by the general public."

An Observer Reports

Aug. 6 1970

Dear Editor:

As a frequent visitor to this heavenly isle, I would like to make a few observations:

1. While strolling down to the beach near the mallow pond, I am reminded by unmistakable signs in the sand that someone has ridden a horse onto the beach. Pleasant as horseback riding on the sand must be, there is also the public health hazard for little children or others (who possibly have cut their feet) walking on this excellent culture medium for the tetanus bacillus.

2. I have looked into the beautiful Nantucket sky and have seen large yellow planes leaving long black streaks. Must they belch this black smoke?

3. Each year the traffic in cars becomes thicker and faster. This saddens me, since the island can be appreciated best by the eye of the leisurely hiker or cyclist. Could not the local elders impose a limitation of cars for those people coming to the island: that each family be allowed to bring over only one car? I suggest that speed limits be imposed throughout the town — and enforced!

Respectfully yours,
Paul H. Pfeiffer, M.D.

P.S. I was also attacked by a wild and vicious dog as I cycled past the Mass. S.P.C.A. He seemed anxious to taste my toes. Could it be that this society, so anxious to prevent cruel and abusive treatment to animals, contains a sub-group devoted to terrorizing cyclists?

"Lady" Behaves Like One

Aug. 13 '70

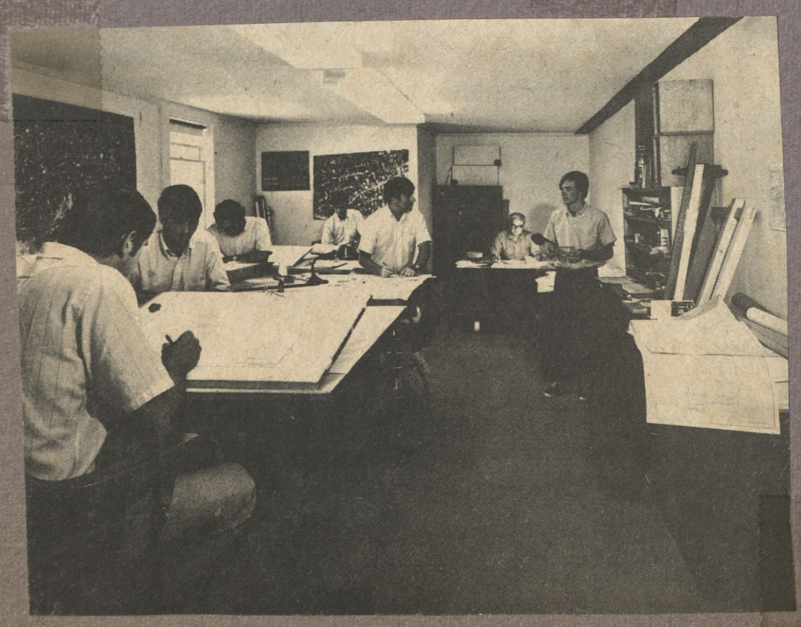
Dear Editor:

This is to reply to Doctor Pfeiffer, in particular to his letter's concern with horses and a dog. I do agree that these second-hand jets do spew out a lot of black smoke which is most offensive, but since the FAA allows them into Kennedy Airport, how would he suggest Nantucket keep them out? About the Town's restricting visiting families to one car; (1) it sounds unconstitutional; (2) it sounds practically unenforcable; (3) it would delight the car rental agencies.

On the question of horses on the beaches, I agree that they really don't belong there and some states prohibit them, but they also prohibit Jeeps which really do much more damage. I do question the "public health hazards" from horses. Has anyone ever recovered tetanus bacilli or spores from salty, sandy, sun-drenched beaches? Authorities say that they are present in "farm and garden soil or in slimey marshes." It seems likely that they would be more apt to be present on Main Street than on the beaches, and I sincerely hope that all the "barefoots" have had their tetanus boosters.

The real purpose of this letter is to reply to the doctor's accusation that the Massachusetts S.P.C.A. has a "sub-group devoted to terrorizing cyclists." This Society does not own a dog. Our only animal (no one owns a cat) is "Dener", our lazy, white, 20-pound cat, and I have seen more than half a hundred 4th graders pass and pat him in an afternoon with nothing more than a self-satisfied smile in response. Doctor Pfeiffer could possibly have been referring to the Lema's shepherd, "Lady" except that he writes of a "wild and vicious dog" as "He". The French have a trite expression about the differences between the sexes, and "Lady", at least, knows of the differences for she has given birth to more than twenty offspring. In addition to calling her "he", the wild and vicious appellation hardly seems to fit this twelve-year-old grandmother who never in her life has bitten anyone. If the doctor was in truth chased by "Lady", perhaps she was just sounding off to a human whom she recognized as being unhappy with Nantucket. We of the Mass. S.P.C.A. really do like humans, too.

Sincerely,
Gerry B. Schnelle, V.M.D.
Vice President,
Mass. SPCA



concert and excitin

...us under the auspices o...ket Musical Arts Society ... with that unteachable ...sensitivity.

...artist and Friday, August 4, Mis...

On Friday, August 10, the Smithsonian Institution will launch a Traveling Exhibition which will circulate nationally and feature the work accomplished by the Historic American Building Survey during six years of recording an architectural study of Nantucket, appropriately enough, and then begin its national tour in Washington, D. C., on September 1 at the American Institute of Architects historic Octagon House in Washington, D. C.

The photographs and measured drawings of Nantucket's dwellings and public buildings are mounted on 24 panels, and arrangements for exhibitions may be made through the Smithsonian's Traveling Exhibition Service in Washington, D.C.

F. Blair Reeves, of the American Institute of Architects, is the project supervisor this summer, and with six students is completing a six-year architectural survey of Nantucket. Once the whaling capital of the world, Nantucket survived the dangers of war, survived two disastrous fires, and endured a depression when its sole industry was lost. Now, with the help of interested citizens, dedicated architects and students, this town in the sea is battling to survive one of the 20th century's greatest dangers — urbanization. The architects and students have been doing their part with a will.

The Nantucket project is one of seven surveys being conducted this year by the Historic American Building Survey (HABS), co-sponsored by the Department of the Interior, The American Institute of Architects and the Library of Congress. Since 1933 HABS has recorded some 15,000 buildings.

"Nantucket means so much to America," points out Supervisor Reeves, who is a Professor of Architecture at the University of Florida, and who has worked on HABS jobs for 12 summers.

"It figures in the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, the Civil War, in the growth of American business, in the development of the Quaker faith and as a laboratory of wildlife and plants, as a repository of craftsmanship, architectural design and town planning," noted Reeves. "So we want now to show some of this fabric, the consistency that retained its unique flavor all these years."

"The careful recording of Nantucket's wharves, shops, churches and homes by HABS has helped make people here aware of what we have and supported our efforts to save it," noted Edouard A. Stackpole, editor of "The Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror" and President of the Nantucket Historical Association. The Association's 1,100 members (Nantucket has a permanent population of about 4,000) are asking the Massachusetts legislature to establish a building design control over the entire island. Since 1955 the town has been declared a historic zone and has had a review board with powers to control new buildings.

In June of this year the town of Nantucket was awarded the AIA's Citation for Excellence in Community Architecture for Waterfront development by Sherburne Associates and architects Richard H. Kuehl, AIA, and Gary E. Daughn, AIA, of The Providence Partnership in Providence, R. I.

"Nantucket represents an important period in the building of this country. But even a historic district is subject to ravages of change — to weather and calamity. So it is important to record it as a practical guide to what we have and wish to preserve," noted Walter Beinecke, Jr., Truseee of the Nantucket Historical Trust which is assuming the cost of the HABS survey.

Some residents fear subdivisions, shopping centers and new large-scale resorts could damage the island. They welcome the HABS work as another effort to reinforce the value of careful development. "We want to stop the pests from devouring the landscape and we want to keep the distinct style of Nantucket architecture that has persisted here longer than styles any other place in New England," said Stackpole.

In five years, HABS summer crews have measured, drawn and photographed 64 individual buildings in the tree-lined port. The 1970 HABS team is documenting two Nantucket neighborhoods, recording India Street and portions of Union and Orange Streets. Street layout, surfacing and curbs, fences, landscape and a total of 44 houses are being drawn and photographed. "To me, Nantucket is house tied to house by streets, fences and landscape. That's why we are recording environment, as well as walls and roofs, said Reeves. "These streets show the accumulated tastes of a succession of people that lived here," he added.

Reeves' apprentices are Benjamin Walbert III of Allentown, Pa., who will begin graduate architectural restoration studies at Columbia this year and is a 1970 U. of Florida graduate; Ellis Schmidlapp of Piqua, Ohio, a 1970 Carnegie-Mellon U. graduate who will work for the Pittsburgh History and Landmarks Foundation; Martin J. Rosenblum of Brooklyn and James D. Skelton of Plainfield, Ind., both University of Illinois students; and Richard C. Crisson of Santurce, Puerto Rico and Frank D. Allison of Jackson, Tenn.

Over 37 years HABS has sleuthed the history and parts of buildings from the Virgin Islands to Iolani Palace in Honolulu. Some of the "stars" of this historic roster include whole parts of New Orleans' Vieux Carre, the Old South Meeting House in Boston, Stratford Hall in Virginia and Frank Lloyd Wright's Robie House in Chicago. Los Angeles' Dodge House and Denver's Larimer Square area have been destroyed after being recorded by HABS. They are recent reminders of the still shaky status of many of the nation's most significant buildings and places. James C. Massey, HABS chief, estimates that 25 percent of the structures recorded since HABS started in the Depression have vanished, victims of subdivisions, highways, fire, urban renewal and apathy.

Yet the nation remains a storehouse of significant buildings and locations, Massey said. He estimates perhaps 75,000 structures are worthy of HABS attention. "Places we've neglected and hope to record include Martha's Vineyard, near Nantucket, Guam, Brooklyn and whole sections of Oregon, Washington, Vermont and Oklahoma." HABS records around 500 structures each year "mostly in response to local requests and mostly with some money from local sources," said Massey. Some cities

and owners ask for a HABS survey because it can help get a structure placed on the National Register. Buildings on the Register get some legal protection against demolition.

"When HABS comes to town, things really begin to happen," said Prof. Reeves. "At first it's like fishing. you have to be patient" with citizens. "They'll start asking questions. Before you know it, the citizenry gets involved in the work." HABS crews almost always stimulate a renewed interest in the past. Restoration and preservation work by private owners often follows a HABS survey.

Summer HABS crews encounter snakes, spiders, rusty nails, dust and mystery.

"I've never measured two buildings that were the same, even when built by the same carpenter," said Reeves. "You may discover some of the houses, like these in Nantucket, were moved from another location. Or it might be that this is an old house," he said, pointing to a rooming house on India Street. "But an awful lot has happened to it." In time, the crews can distinguish when houses have been remodeled and what is hidden as well as what shows. "It's fun to sleuth these things. It can be a detective story," added Reeves.

Crews use 100-foot tape measures, carpenters' rules, molding profilers and cameras to detail buildings. Fire truck ladders and airplanes are sometimes employed to capture details by camera, and equipment is often borrowed from local engineers or road departments and utilities. "We sometimes make tools we need," said Reeves. It takes two days to two weeks to measure the average building.

The crew leader normally uses information supplied by local authorities but also gathers written documentation, from neighbors, old diaries, wills and court records, while the crew measures. Documentation also includes a description of the surrounding landscape and a history of the structure.

Nantucket surveying has revealed fine detailing in textures, finishes, corner posts, beams. The rather spartan-looking clapboard and shingled houses occupy the old town in an orderly, refined manner. But individually they show such flourishes as captain's walks on the roof, handsome doorways, colorful sundials and weather vanes, mermaid figureheads and other mariner reminders of the town's golden whaling era of the 1830s. Reeves notes "the joinery is excellent, probably because of the skills that were here in shipbuilding." The overall impression of Nantucket is of a serene setting, allowing expressionism that doesn't intrude.

Nantucket's leaders and this year's summer crew would prefer to see Nantucket remain a mixture of history and commerce. "We're fortunate to maintain a balance between history and uses," noted editor Stackpole.

"Nantucket has one basic commodity to enjoy and sell, and that's history," said Nantucket Historical Trust's Beinecke. "What makes Nantucket different is its history and the way it has been protected. The more you help people become aware of this, the more you can maintain and market it."

"They've made it worthwhile to keep the old; other places could do the same," said student architect Crisson.

"I'd like to think an older building can be used like an older person," said architect Walbert.

6/25/70 THE I

Meeting told Madaket may wait 5 years for Federal funds to close cut

Approximately 100 interested citizens and some summer residents attended the public hearing held last night at the high school auditorium by the Army Corps of Engineers on proposals to close the Broad Creek Opening to prevent further damage to the shellfish industry and to the boating pleasures offered in Madaket Harbor.

A very solid and logical plan to close the opening by means of a reinforced steel and sand jetty about 2000 feet long was recommended to the Army Engineers by the socalled Broad Creek Committee, appointed by the Board of Selectmen about two years ago, to study the problem and attempt to come up with a solution.

Lieutenant Colonel E. P. Stefanick, USA, said the folder compiled on the opening, with the recommendation of a sand filled jetty to close it, was one of the most complete plans he has ever seen and should be of great assistance to the engineers in their study of the Broad Creek problem.

During the meeting, Lt. Col. Stefanick said, in answer to a question from the floor relative to the amount of time it will take for the Federal Government to act on the matter, that he would estimate from four to five years. He said it was time consuming as the Army Engineers have to study all proposals before making a recommendation to Washington, then it goes to the Rivers and Harbors Committee, to Congress and if approved, the final plan must have an appropriation authorized by Congress for the work.

The estimated cost of the project was set at $1,400,000 and was revealed to the meeting by Walter S. Barrett, chairman of the Broad Creek Committee.

In its report the Committee said the barrier would be constructed by the use of steel piling with the interior core to be filled with dredged sand. The structure would be angled across the opening with 400 feet of onshore construction and 1600 feet in the channel for a gross length of 2000 feet.

The report stated: "The center section of the jetty will be filled with dredged aterials and additional sand dredged from the center harbor will be needed to provide a gradual pitch both on the ocean side and the harbor side of the jetty. The pattern of past storms must be taken into consideration in determining the degree of this pitch.

"The Committee is reasonably certain that with a proper pitch the jetty would evolve into a barrier similar to the haulover at Great Point. The proposed Broad Creek Jetty will not be hurricane-proof, and occasionally in servere storms there may be a sea wash over the jetty, but not of a nature that will destroy the inner reinforced core.

"The proposed jetty has been angled in such a manner that a severe storm from the south or west will wash the outer shore tip of Broad Creek Point onto the structure. A storm from the north or east will tend to wash the tip of Meadow Point westerly onto the jetty.

"Under the heading "Economic Benefits" the report said: "The direct benefits of the proposed sand jetty are best understood in terms of what the commercial revenue loss to the Nantucket boatmen and businesses would be if the harbor is filled from west to east and it is impassable to commercial and recreational boating.

"The gradual covering of the eel grass will eliminate shellfish propogation in Madaket Harbor as well as restrict or eliminate traffic from the inner estuary across the harbor. The loss of use of the inner estuary, Hither Creek, would probably cause the Boat Yard at the head of the Creek to go out of business. The public and private landing facilities in the inner estuary would be useless for all practical purposes.

"The shellfish fleet, if there were any shellfish left in the outer reaches of the harbor, would have no facility to land their catch and would have to moor in the exposed areas at the risk of damage or loss from storms."

It was estimated that the direct loss from fishing and shellfishing will be in excess of $100,000 if the incoming sand fills the harbor, and in addition, the loss of anchorage areas, public and private landing facilities, and the town's portion of the dredging costs would represent a further loss in excess of $150,000.

The report said in its summary: "With the closing of the Broad Creek Opening, Madaket Harbor would offer expanded protected anchorage and boating areas, marine growth and shellfisheries would be substained. The resultant benefits of control of water flow would stabilize the shoreline of the entire inner perimeter of Madaket Harbor."

Several suggestions were offered by individuals for closing the opening by means other than that recommended by the Committee. Captain Parker W. Gray, USN, retired, who is chairman of the Conservation Commission, suggested the use of old World War II submarine nets; Attorney Michael Driscoll suggested the use of discarded automobiles, and Charles Sayle said that at Cuttyhunk old steel barges were used to plug an opening.

Chairman Barrett said all of these suggestions had been considered and discarded by the Committee. However, Lt. Col. Stefanick said all suggestions would go into the record of the hearing and would be given study by the Army Engineers. Allen W. Holdgate, Shellfish Warden, warned that there would be a possible problem of pollution from oil, grease and gasoline that would come from the use of old cars.

Representative Arthur L. Desrocher, co-chairman of the Broad Creek Committee, read the entire report to the assembly while at the same time Chairman Barrett, with the use of a pointer, showed the people the areas and sections on a large map, as they were mentioned in the report.

In addition to Chairman Barrett and Co-Chairman Desrocher, the other Committee members signing the report were Allen W. Holdgate, Shellfish Warden; Henry G. Kehlenbeck, Committee Secretary; Albert L. Manning Jr., manager of the Hither Creek Boat Yard, Inc.; Robert W. Sandsbury, Madaket Harbor Master, and Selectman Ernest E. Whelden.

Selectman Andrew E. Lowell said the Board of Selectmen were all in favor of the plan submitted by the Broad Creek Committee. He prasised the Committee for the tremendous job they have done in making their study and for the presentation of its excellent report.

Everyone who spoke was in favor of closing the opening and when Lt. Col. Stefanick asked if there were any opponents to the plan who wished to be heard there was utter silence.

Present with Lt. Col. Stefanick were Harmon Guptill, Assistant Chief of the Coastal Development Section of the Corps of Engineers, and Morgan Reese, a member of the Coastal Development Section.

The scarred Old Mill and Old Jail — Tragic reminders that revenge can destroy all we hold dear

Photo by Charles Folger

Historic Old Mill shows the scars of the fire which could have destroyed the ancient landmark.

THE OLD MILL

The last of the four windmills which once graced the hills on the western perimeter of the town, Nantucket's historic Old Mill was built in 1746. A conspicuous landmark it has long been a favorite subject for artists and photographers, and its wooden machinery and grindstones are still in working condition so that it is capable of grinding corn as of old. The Mill is so constructed that the entire top may be turned by the heavy wheel on the long shaft, thus enabling the miller to bring the four vanes directly into the prevailing wind. One or more sails are usually bent on the vanes to effect their turning of the main shaft, thus engaging the hickory teeth to the spindle and bringing the grindstones into play. The Old Mill has been owned and operated by the Nantucket Historical Association for the past 75 years.

THE OLD GAOL

The old structure at the foot of the little lane leading from Vestal Street was used as the town jail from the date of its erection in 1805 to comparatively recent times — 1933. The Old Jail was built by John and Perez Jenkins and finished in October, 1805, with the total cost to the town being $2,090.49. It is of unusually strong construction, built like a Colonial log cabin, with log walls, floors, ceilings and partitions. The logs are made further secure by being bolted with iron throughout, the details of this construction making the building of considerable interest to architects. The floors are of random width oak planks over the logs, and the exterior walls are furred and shingled.

The Old Jail is of two stories in height, measuring 28 feet long, 16 feet wide and 21 feet, 8 inches high. It contains four cells, two on each floor, the upper being reached by an outside stairway of wood, and the lower by a heavy wooden door of oak, planked, iron-bolted and barred with iron rods. The huge lock is a curiosity in itself, together with its iron key.

The four cells are 14 feet long, with widths varying from 11 ft. 8 inches in the east upper cell to 11 ft. 4 inches in the west lower. Originally there were bunks placed in each cell, ship-style, one above the other. The west cells, both upper and lower, have fireplaces, while the lower east cell is sheathed in iron as the soltary confinement cell.

Despite its depressing history, the Old Jail is a valuable historical relic. It is the oldest type of wooden penal institution in New England. When the restoration of Williamsburg was under way, measured drawings of Nantucket's "Old Gaol" were utilized in reconstructing a typical jail structure. The old barred windows, bulky door and forbidding cells are a reminder of the days when the young offenders and the hardened criminals were often placed in the same cells, and when the cruelty of man was often never more apparent than when imprisonment for debt and misdemeanors were the harsh measures of their times. If for no other reason than as a sharp reminder of the advancement of society's attitudes in this respect the Old Jail serves a definite part of both our own and our nation's history.

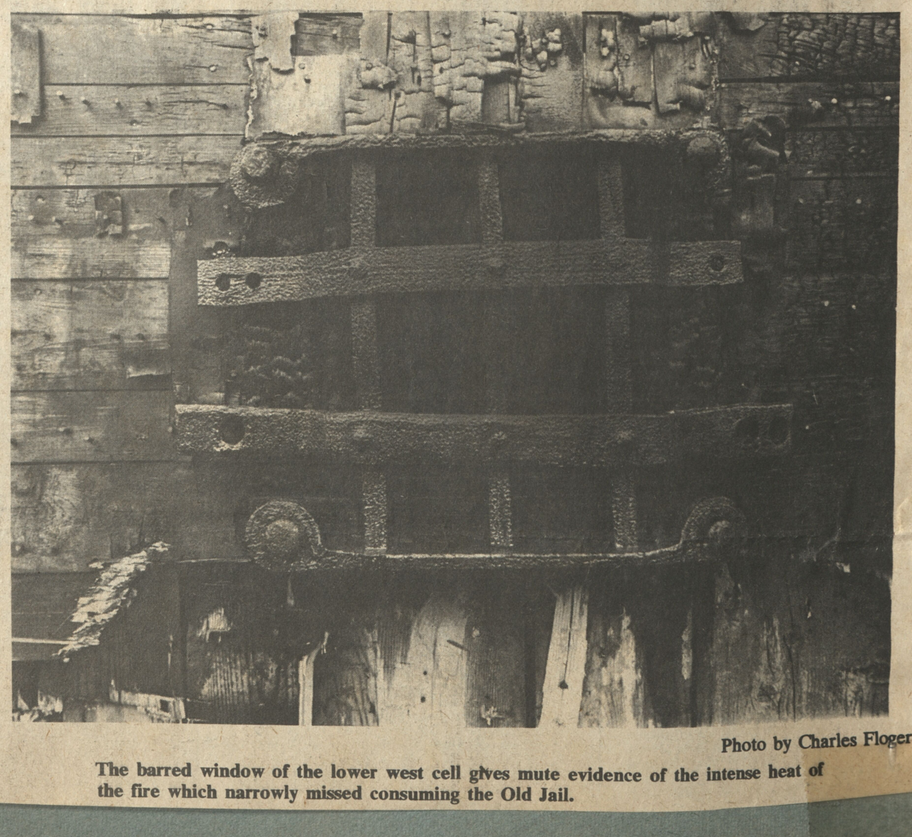


Photo by Charles Floger

The barred window of the lower west cell gives mute evidence of the intense heat of the fire which narrowly missed consuming the Old Jail.

of the birds, the brilliance of the sky were totally compatible with the solemn ceremony.

The words spoken that day, by a young man delivering his valedictory address, briefly hushed the sounds of nature. His crisp, clear voice was directed to his fellow students. Listening, we were deeply impressed by the wisdom he imparted and by his selection of material which he chose to share with his classmates.

Last week's events in Nantucket left us angered, frustrated and fearful. Reasoning and objectivity were gone. Emotionalism and preaching came to the fore. Thus it is that we would like to share with our readers, the youth and adult, part of this young man's address. Cadet Captain Neil Leslie Scheingold of Cincinnati, Ohio speaks directly to all youth. He says far better than we can what we feel. He is one of you. Listen to his words.

"As seniors, we now enter into a world of partial turmoil and dissent — some constructive and some antagonistic. We face a unique situation never experienced by previous graduating classes in that we shall soon trod upon various campuses ecoming activities ation, an mold the e called tand the certain opened. lines are gain

attention a bit of written material which I believe to be sound advice. It has been somewhat inspirational to me and I sincerely hope that it may have the same influence upon you. This is called **Desiderata** and was found on the bedroom table of Ambassador Adlai Stevenson's apartment. It was written by Max Ehrman, a poet from Indiana. Its message is this:

" 'Go placidly amid the noise and the haste and learn what peace there may be in silence . . . Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they, too, have their story . . . If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

" 'Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass; Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

" 'Be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

" 'Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be. And whatever your labors and aspirations in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery

Docks
NANT
Nant
AUT
Dom
Ind
GARRIS
10 Feder

Destruction of Island landmarks arouses citizens--culprits unknown

ASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1970 FIFTEEN CENTS

9/3/70

, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY

Madaket Conservation Association meeting

The Madaket Conservation Association held its annual meeting on Tuesday August 25 at 7:30 p.m. at the Admiralty Club in Madaket. F. Dewees Runk, as the Moderator of the meeting presented to the membership an agenda of those topics of vital interest to the residents of Madaket in 1970, and called for the election of an operating committee to carry forth our ideas to the selectmen and other groups interested in the preservation of Madaket.

Elected to carry on the affairs of the Association for the next year were Albert Fee, Fredrick Haffenreffer, Henry Kehlenbeck, Steven Herlitz, Dennis Looney, Albert Manning, Jr., A. Arthur Nelson, Lee Ramsdell, F. Dewees Runk and Robert Sandsbury.

Moderator Runk explained to the members present that our Assoication was one of the oldest, if not the oldest, incorporated conservation association in Nantucket. Our association was incorporated in August of 1958, more than 12 years ago, but had remained relatively dormant in the last two years.

Madaket has in the past several years grown at a more rapid rate than any area in Nantucket, and with growth, our harbors, creeks, ponds and shoreline has been subject to increased use and in many instances increased abuse.

The association unanimously endorsed action to be taken on the following items or issues.

Endorsement to the Selectman and our Representitive of the enlarged Historic District Commissions Act which will be voted on at Town Meeting.

Requesting Police protection, establishment of Fire Protection and consideration of Mail Service for Madaket, particularly in the summer months.

Endorsement of the work of the Board Creek Committee to the Selectmen and to the Army Corp of Engineers.

Establishment and proper marker of Vehicle access roads to the beaches in Madaket and strict enforcement of illegal driving on grass dunes.

Reccomending that a building permit program be instituted and that the exsisting State Sanitary Code be rigidly enforced by the Selectmen or proper Authorities.

Recommending to the Selectmen that a Deputy Shellfish Warden be appointed for Madaket and that the Madaket Harbor Master have police powers for enforcing of speeding violations and other abuses in the Hither Creek and Madaket Harbor Area, both of the above positions to have reasonable monetary compensation.

Reccomendation to the Selectmen and the State Department of Public works that no more culvert type bridges should be built over the creeks and ponds in Madaket, such as the one recently built on the Creek at Cambridge Street.

Other matters were discussed at the meeting, including the establishment of a special committee to make studies of the long range changes in the ecology of Madaket.

Moderator Runk thanked the nearly 150 people who attended the meeting, many of whom stood for nearly 90 minutes, for their interest and called the meeting to a close at 9:00 p.m.

DEVELOPMENT

Trading Up Nantucket

Not long after Ahab navigated the *Pequod* out of Nantucket, Mass., in search of Moby Dick, the economy of the small island off Cape Cod began to stagnate. With the whalers gone, the population dropped from 17,000 to 3,500 and construction stopped altogether, so that today 60% of the houses pre-date 1840, and only the scallop industry survives, grossing about $200,000 a year.

Tourism is another matter. Nantucket has become a favorite summer resort and tourist attraction. The population jumps to 16,000 in July and August; last summer 200,000 sightseers overran its quaint cobblestone streets and lolled on its beaches. Salty natives sneer that one-day visitors "come with a five-dollar bill and a dirty shirt and change neither." Nevertheless, local businessmen gladly pocket the $20 million a year spent annually on bus trips, postcards and clam chowder. In fact, the tourist trade is growing so rapidly that many "off-islanders," the regular summer residents, are concerned lest their historic hideaway lose its charm.

TIME, JULY 26, 1968

Walter Beinecke Jr., 50, heir to a sizable chunk of his family's Sperry & Hutchison Green Stamp fortune and a successful real estate developer and cattle rancher in his own right, thinks he has a solution for old Nantucket's people problems. Beinecke's idea is to "trade up" the island by finding fewer people who will spend more money. "Instead of selling six postcards and two hot dogs," he says, "you have to sell a hotel room and a couple of sports coats."

HOWELL PHOTO SERVICE

BEINECKE & NEW BUILDINGS ON NANTUCKET WHARF
Money, though, is not the main motive.

Fewer Passengers. To trade up, "Bud" Beinecke has been buying up. To attract yachtsmen, he and a Nantucket partner have bought out most of the deteriorated wharf front and constructed a large shopping center and marina complex that has tripled the number of yacht berths. To keep some of the penny-ante trippers away, he has refused to renew the lease on his docks for one of the excursion steamers out of Hyannis and demanded that the other carry fewer passengers at higher rates. To upgrade the main-street shopping area, he has bought up 80% of the commercial acreage in town, elbowed out marginal enterprises and replaced them with tony shops selling needlepoint and native-woven material.

Beinecke, who spent his first summer on Nantucket at the age of two, expects his commercial interests to turn a profit eventually—but money is not his main motive. He plans to turn his commercial holdings over to a foundation that will spend at least half the income restoring and maintaining historic buildings. Along with other off-islanders, he has also bought up undeveloped land for conservation. Basically, he explains, he is trying to preserve the island as it used to be.

Through a trust set up in 1957, he has poured millions into restoring churches, houses and landmarks. One of the oldest churches on the island has been missing its steeple since it blew away in a hurricane a hundred years ago. Beinecke has had a replica of the original steeple made in Boston, and next month will fly it over and install it by helicopter.

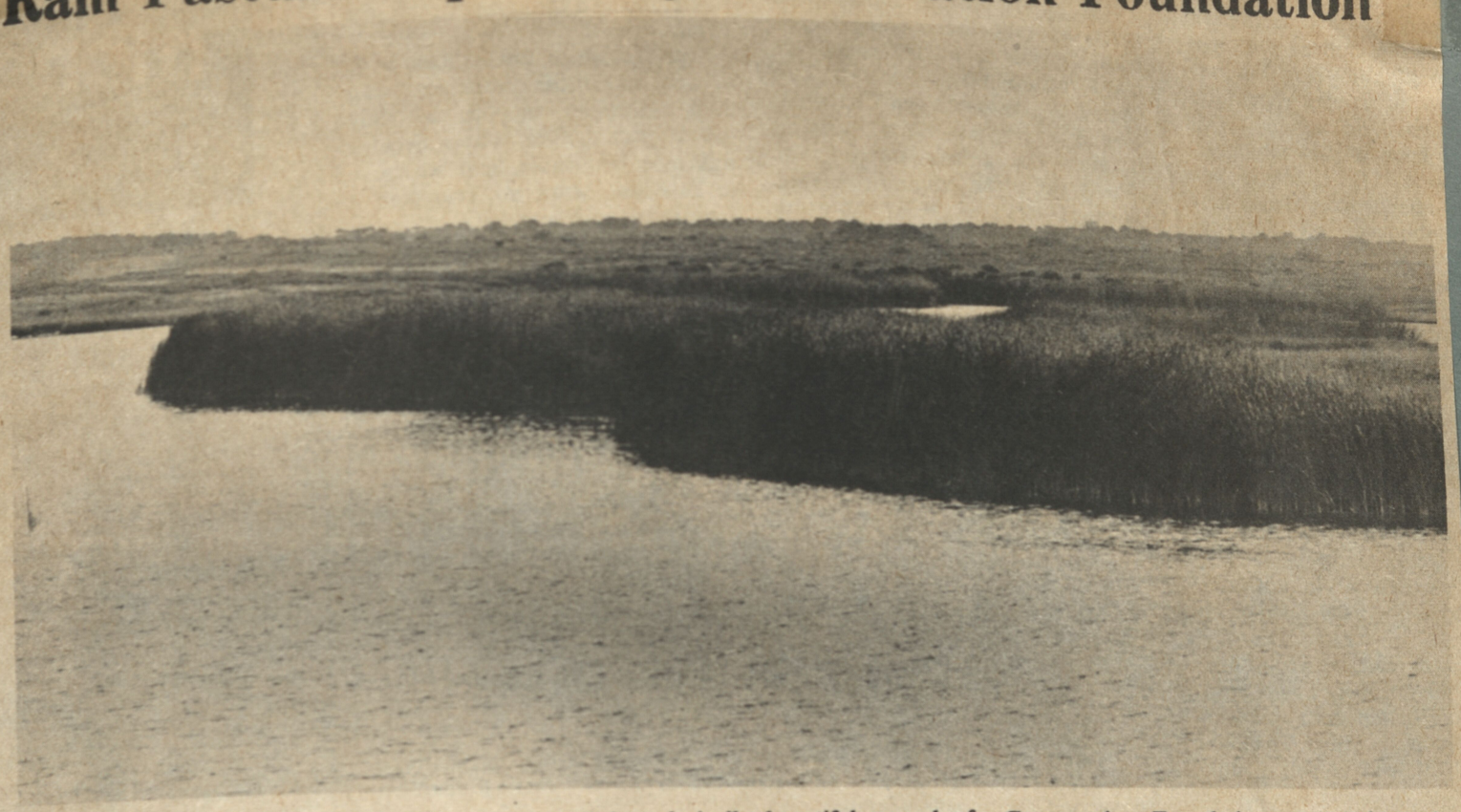
Understandably, Beinecke's growing monopoly has disturbed islanders and off-islanders alike. He now owns all c part of five inns, two of the three fu outlets and most of the shops. Last sun mer irate residents wore buttons de claring "No Man Is an Island" an "Ban the B." Native businessmen com plain that he has doubled their ren and driven the price of land out o reach, while summer residents lamen the canned "ye olde" atmosphere of Bei necke's fake gas lamps and candle-dip ping shops.

Still, most islanders admit that Beinecke's development, even if executed somewhat imperiously, is far superior to anything a quick-buck developer would put up. Says Philip Read, who runs Beinecke's Jared Coffin House and has been around long enough to be considered an "islander": "If Nantucket becomes a little sophisticated, a little high-priced, then I think it's all right. If it becomes a Coney Island, I think it's dead."

The S & H heir could not agree more, which is why he is "trading up" the island from those who save Green Stamps to those who do not have to.

July 22, 1971

Ram Pasture acquired by Conservation Foundation



The Nantucket Conservation Foundation made it known this week that its trustees had committed themselves to the purchase of the 625 acres of land known as "Ram's Pasture", which is almost completely surrounded by Hummock Pond. The first of five yearly payments has been made toward a purchase price the trustees believe is considerably below the market value of this large and beautiful tract of land.

Since the organization of the Foundation, "Ram's Pasture" has been high on its list of priorities for conservation. As Margaret Yates writes on another page of this issue of the Inquirer and Mirror, "Ram's Pasture" is a lyrically beautiful spread of pond and meadow landscape."

Roy Larsen, President of the Foundation, made a salute to the four prominent Nantucketers who were owners of the property: Robert Congdon, Albert Silva, Dr. Ernest Menges, and Harold Anderson. "Over the years," Mr. Larsen said, "they have had several offers from large scale developers, but have encouraged the approach of the Foundation in the hope that the land could be preserved as it is and open to the general public".

Alfred Sanford, II, Chairman of the Development Committee of the Conservation Foundation, reported to the Inquirer & Mirror, "This is the first major property to be purchased directly by the Foundation. To complete the transaction will present a challenge to us and to our members and friends to raise the funds needed. Until now we have deferred any land acquisition fund raising campaign until we had a specific project. Now we have it—a top priority for conservation. To insure the purchase of this land we shall need the financial help of all who subscribe to the Foundation's purpose—To preserve for the future as much as possible of this unique and beautiful island."

Conservation Vignettes -- "Ram Pasture"

by Margaret Yates

Few people are familiar with the magnificent 625 acres known as Ram Pasture, for good reason: its inaccessibility behind natural water barriers. Virtually an island on an island, surrounded as it is by the curving hook-shape of Hummock Pond and by Trott's Swamp, which elongates the hook's tip, the rich, varied acreage of the Pasture has through its history attracted those who sought the isolation and semi-feudal character of its situation.

In colonial times the Indian Nanahuma, a man of many enemies, felt safer within its barriers and staked out his territory there, although he was the last one able to claim so much control until the 1920's when the late William Wallace, wealthy summer resident from Boston, managed to consolidate the various holdings within its perimeter and fence it off from public access.

Since then the area has remained strictly private, a lovely combination of rolling moor, woodland and meadows slanting towards the sea, maintained as a shooting preserve and recreation area for family and friends, complete with hunting lodge and barns, skeet range and occasional farming. Nor were these traditions altered when the land passed to the ownership of a syndicate of five (later four) Nantucketers in the 1940's from the Wallace estate. That is, until recently, since land developers have begun pressing hard to control its future destiny.

That the Nantucket Conservation Foundation has acquired title to this prime site represents therefore a major achievement as well as an urgent new direction: the securing of top priority acreage by purchase. Plans are already underway to open the area to public enjoyment, providing access via an already existing road leading off the Madaket Road, and to make new trails for hikers and nature lovers. Otherwise it will be left in its natural state, a "major biophysical resource area," as a team of Massachusetts University scientists concluded a few years ago, prime game habitat (quail, jackrabbit, deer), favorite haunt of waterfowl and shorebirds and lyrically beautiful spread of pond and meadow landscape.

Entry today at its eastern limits opens up a scene of overgrown road and unchecked brush although all about one comes upon traces of its history. At its edge, over rolling moraine, spread the westernmost farmlands of old Sherburne; beyond, in a heavily wooded section a cleared space indicates where the Coleman Farmstead stood earlier in this century, apple trees and a line of shaggy lilac bushes, once cultivated, now flourishing in their wild state. Nothing else except a few broken timbers and an old well site remain.

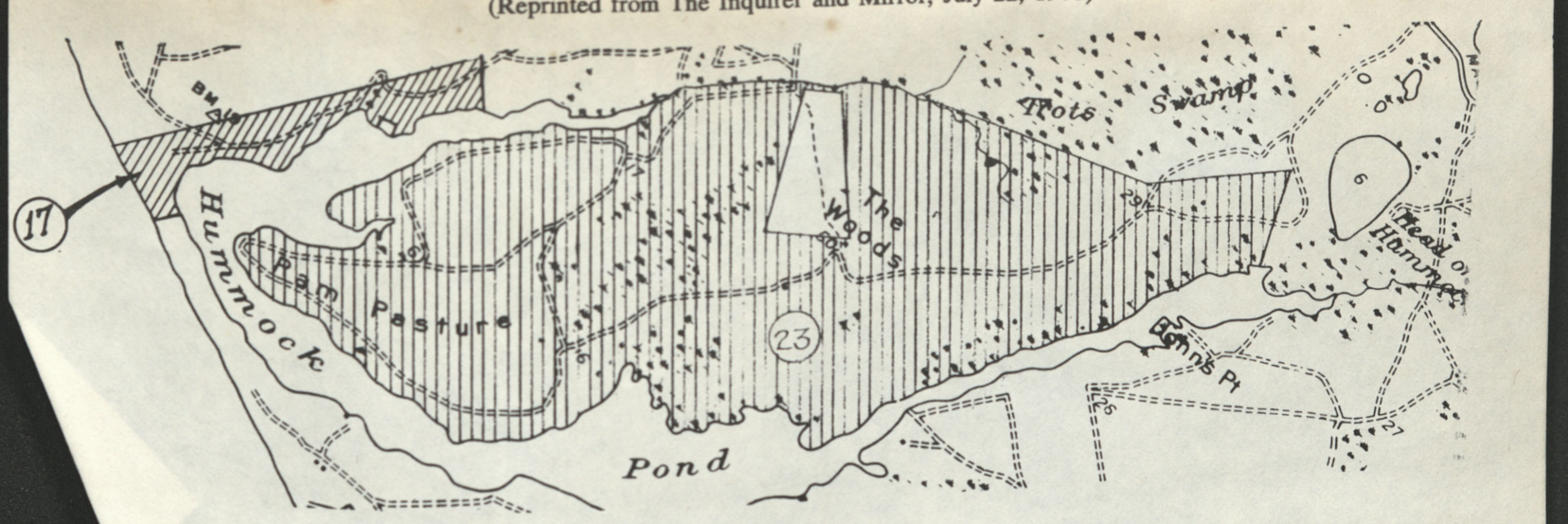
The growth thickens further. Giant blueberry and sweet pepper bushes stretch overhead where a track, angling off to the right, leads to the only enclave in the holding: 26 acres owned by summer resident Robert Weaver and set aside as a bird sanctuary. His house stands in a cleared field. In the woods bird calls sound. Beech trees predominate, with maple and tupeolo clustering more densely where the ground yields to the swampland near pond boundaries and where in the latter part of the 19th century a sizeable cranberry bog existed, opposite Long Cove.

At last one comes into the clear at the head of a vast plain all rippling grasses and colored moor vegetation sloping to the sea. Or to what appears to be the sea though it is in fact the hook section of Hummock Pond, itself separated by only a few feet of sandy beach from the ocean. The sea has broken through the fragile sand barrier several times in the past, most recently in the hurricane of '54, but the strip dividing fresh water from salt has so far always reappeared. From the head of the plain the size of Hummock Pond, bluely contoured on either side, strikes home. It is by far the island's largest pond, covering 220 acres as compared to Long Pond's 70. Nearby are the cottage and outbuildings of the Wallace and syndicate eras.

In 1820 the entire area was known as "The Woods" when it was set aside as Common Land and divided into 27 lots in which well over 100 people had an interest. A proprietors' road, as distinct from a town road, was built around the boundary and the shareholders declared eligible to farm or raise sheep and cattle inside. But it wasn't until around 1850 that the name Ram Pasture came into general use, taken from the Plains section where farmers grazed their herds. In fact, well within the memory of Nantucketers today, 1. a dyke and 2. a bridge have existed between the southern shore of the Pond, near Bartlett Farm property, and Ram Pasture, over which the herds moved. When these links disappeared, say the old timers, the custom of pasturing the cattle persisted although the process of getting them back and forth became more interesting: the herders would strip off their clothes, tie them on their heads, and get a tow over by holding on the tails of the swimming cattle.

Today the custom has vanished as have the two or three small farms that once existed on the Ram Pasture side of the Pond. But for the picnicker or bird watcher no lovelier spot exists than a beachhead near its shore; the vista of blue ocean beyond. Bearberry, broom crowberry, bracken and small moor wild flowers spread underfoot, rushes and cattails screen the pond's meandering edges. Aside from parts of Coatue, Hummock is a favorite feeding area for waterfowl: duck, geese and tern from the Atlantic flyway seek it out; mute swans and mallards have been known to nest there, attracted by the abundant growth of pondweeds, milfoil and coontail on which they exist. Perch and pickerel provide happy fresh water angling for the fisherman.

(Reprinted from The Inquirer and Mirror, July 22, 1971)



A VIEW FROM NANTUCKET

Boston Herald Traveler, Aug. 5 '71

She's Harpooned (Through Heart) by House on India St.

By DEE HARDIE

NANTUCKET — Here on Nantucket there is an old, tall, straight house, 39 India Street to be exact, that is so tall and straight that the first time I saw it I thought of the Star Spangled Banner.

It's the kind of house you could easily copy in cardboard for a child's school project—square house, peaked roof. It's the kind of house that reminds you of an old-fashioned wooden block puzzle. And if it were a square wooden puzzle you could take it apart and put it together again in no time at all—room by room.

THE HARDIES, Dee, husband Tom, and son, Tommy, on their Nantucket porch.

The hall is next to the living room, the library aside the dining room, with the kitchen at the end. The upstairs bedrooms follow the same pattern. In this house you know just where you stand. And it is as erect now as the Quaker's backbone who built it in the 1820s.

THERE ARE no subtleties, no deceptions, no embroidery. It's a bit stern perhaps, but the weathered shingles are warm, the trim is newly white, and I smile with delight whenever I see it. To me it is the most honest house I have ever seen. But then I'm prejudiced. This house now belongs to the Nantucket Institute for Savings, with monthly donations coming from the Hardies.

Last summer was my first encounter with 39 India Street. It was a rainy day and I called up real estate agents more as a game than a gamble. Mr. Coleman suggested a house on India Street. How can you resist a house on a street named India?

The first time I saw the interior of the house, Mr. Coleman's first words to me were: "Everything goes with the house except the organ." Praise be, I thought immediately and from then on I felt this was a special house.

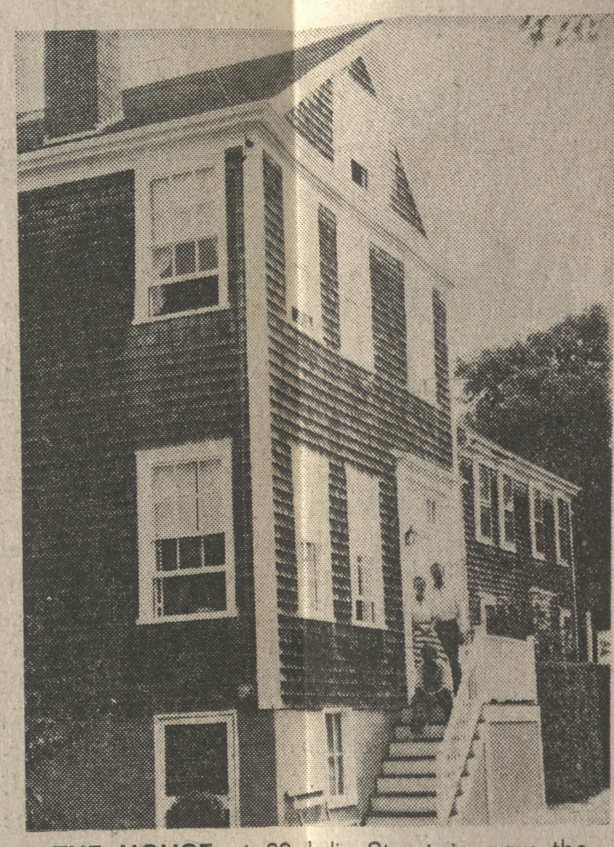
I was completely unprepared to let another house in my life, surprised, frightened, excited, and completely overcome. But every time we visit the house, which is as often as possible, it gets better and better. Every time we paint another wicker chair it's adding another pearl to the necklace, it's adding another simple treasure.

WHEN I OPENED the linen closet and found three patch work quilts you would have thought I had found a pirate's ransom. And when I decided to use lime-green-and-white flowered sheets as curtains in the dining room, sewed in hems and finally hung them, I was as proud of my ingenuity as Scarlett was when she tore down the green velvet curtains of Tara to make a dress to visit Rhett.

After Christmas we started working on the house. The whole family cleared away 30 years of someone else's life. It was a moving experience in more ways than one. And I can't say that I really liked it. But the last owner lived a long good life and I feel we are friends.

Her husband was a Baptist minister and in the attic were piles of Bibles and hymnals. The very old Bibles are now in our bookcases and we gave the others away. The basement ceiling has a lot of help and support from old, strong posters declaring "Jesus Saves."

The other day I went to the Town Hall to try to trace the deeds of the house. One room has layers of volumes of the history of houses of Nantucket, volumes of red leather, of beige canvas. I went from one ledger to another, further and further back in time. There's a lot more research to be done, but Gorham Macy seems to be the original man of the house. I was so excited I bounced around like a harpooned whale. As a matter of fact I am harpooned—right through the heart by a house on India Street, tall, straight and hardy.



THE HOUSE at 39 India Street is now the Nantucket home of the Hardies.

Hummock Pond West
by Margaret Yates

"An old pond
A frog leaping in
The sound of water—"

Nantucket's ponds are grace notes in the island landscape, land-related rather than sea-oriented (in spite of being of the same element), their stillwater sheen accenting the graceful contour of moor or meadow in which they nestle, reflecting the mood of hour or season in which they find themselves.

Over 20 in number and freshwater in makeup except for tidal Coskata and brackish Sesachacha, they come in all shapes and sizes, from kettle hole—small to sprawling major bodies of water, each one distinctive in its own right. Mention any of the quirky collection of names they bear—Miacomet, Head of Long Pond, the Poot Ponds, Gibbs—and an instant image comes to the Nantucketer's mind. The indigo of Tom Nevers on an October day; Maxcy's hill girdled bowl. Such is the character of island ponds.

Of all these Hummock Pond is king: the largest (220 acres) and the most interesting (topographically and historically), its hammock-shape edging some of the loveliest land on the island.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1971

Conservation Vignettes

The pond is particularly broad along the Andrews mile, focussing the visitor's interest on a fascinating world in microcosm. Inlets and coves and peninsulas mark where land and water meet; a high knoll, jutting into the pond, provides and upland vantage point to watch for swans or ducks. Clumps of reeds and grasses, close offshore, make small islands, Japanese in effect in the play of wind. The land is gently rolling, covered with bright moor vegetation. Near the high dunes leading to the sea a humane house once stood, aid to seafarers in distress.

Like Miacomet and Long Ponds, Hummock is an outwash plain pond, product of the ice age formed by the force of meltwater streams flowing from the glacier. Eleven such creases indent the southern plains of the island, most of which remain today as valleys—Nobadeer, Madequecham, etc. Those which became ponds were drowned at the mouth by rising seas and dammed by sandbars. Because sea level was about 450 feet lower in that age than it is today, some of the pond beds, though not deep, are now below level. Hummock Pond was the most deeply indented of them all; traces of its east wing may be found today all the way through moraine (glacier) land to the north shore.

A bit of the loveliest is the 33 acres acquired by the Conservation Foundation in 1970 through the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Andrews of Washington D.C., long time summer residents of Nantucket. The long, narrow strip extends for almost a mile along the west bank of the pond, giving access at its southerly end to the sea. In conjunction with other holdings in the area, it serves vitally in preserving a large portion of the Hummock Pond complex, "a major bio-physical resource area", according to a scientists' research team. Nearby, to the west, lie the acres being given to the Foundation on a yearly basis by Mrs. Hugh Sanford Sr. On the other side of the pond from it is Ram Pasture, 625 acres of prime unspoiled land and a recent acquisition.

Boston Herald-Traveler, Aug. '71

A View from Nantucket

But Will He Say, 'Wife, Thee Hast Done Well?'

By DEE HARDIE

Nantucket — Women's Lib came to Nantucket more than 150 years ago simply because men went to sea. There were no parades, no placards demanding equal rights — just quiet Quaker women, island women, doing men's jobs while their husbands were out looking for whale "jle."

A visitor to Nantucket in the 18th century was impressed by this women's world, unusual in those days. He wrote:

"Their wives, in their absence, are necessarily obliged to transact business, to settle accounts, and in short to rule and provide for their families. The men at their return cheerfully give their consent to every transaction that has happened in their absence, and all is joy and peace . . . 'Wife, thee hast done well,' is the general approbation they receive."

Well, I've been an island woman now for almost two weeks, and when Tom flies in by jet, rather than sailing in on a whaler, I hope I receive the same gentle words.

I MUST SAY that I can't help feel a bit stoic. This house on India Street has been worked on constantly. I've been a nailer of sorts, a painter of width, a strainer of surprise quality, a waxer of wide floor boards, and a puller-upper of ancient linoleum. I like to think of myself as a Quaker woman, circa 1835, but the truth be, the look is more kaleidoscopic.

My hair is streaked sea-green because that's the color of a bedroom floor. My nails are off-white, actually No. 73-11, because almost everything is white except the library. And that's red and that's under my chin.

My arms have come out the best — they're tanned pecan. Not from the sun on the beach, but because that's the color of the new bookcase.

And the dining room curtains were once all neatly tucked in their beds — Louise and Beth's beds. They're sheets, or rather were.

THE SHEETS, a lovely fern green pattern with white flowers, and permanently-pressed, were better suited to our large dining room windows than the girls' narrow beds. I hemmed them, and hung them, and as for the matching pillowcases, those were torn apart and stapled to the back of the built-in cupboard, a cupboard as round as Mr. Micawber's belly.

The making-do of sheets for curtains made me feel even more Quaker. But the Quakers wouldn't have approved of the color here. Color to them was folly not fun. One Quaker lady on Nantucket was once "set aside" by her friends for wearing a paisley shawl. What would they have thought of a red library!

A red room is a cozy room though, and in the evening I close the lower white shutters, leaving the top ones open. The Quakers used to do this so the lamps from within would help light the streets. And India Street was often said to be "as dark as India."

Hanging from the ceiling against the library wall is a three-masted ship made by a young man on the island who is a mechanic, a window washer as well as a carver of ships. Ours is made from a 100-year-old floor board.

I had Tommy climb up a ladder to hang it from the 11-foot ceiling. And while he tried his best to keep it parallel to the wall, she still keeps pointing straight out to sea. But after all, isn't that the course of any true ship!

Job of a Doctor on Nantucket Is Getting Even Harder

By JOHN M. LANGONE

(This is the first of two articles examining the delivery of health care and the physician shortage on Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard.)

NANTUCKET—"I've slowed down a bit," the doctor drawled. "Used to see 50 patients a day, and do my own lab work on top of that."

Slowing down, for Dr. Wylie L. Collins, 72, is at least 20 patients a day in his office during the summer months, with twice daily visits to about a dozen more in the island's only hospital.

He's been here since 1928, after graduation from Harvard Medical School and internship at Boston City Hospital, and what he walked into was a 24-hour-a-day, seven-days-a-week proposition.

ADMITTEDLY TIRED, although he doesn't look it, Collins says he has no regrets about leaving medicine's mainstream but will, when pressed, say he'd probably never go that route again.

"You've got to be a special kind of person for this kind of life," he says. "If you've got claustrophobia, it's no place for you."

Mrs. Collins, a descendant of the island's whaling Coffin family, agrees, in one breath, that her husband is "tired, a good general man, who works too hard and who has only just started taking Wednesdays off." She also says he's from Nova Scotia, which might explain why Wylie Collins has adapted to this kind of life so well.

"We have a summer place as well as this house, here on the island, if you can believe it," she confides. "That's so he can get away from the office. And we winter in Florida."

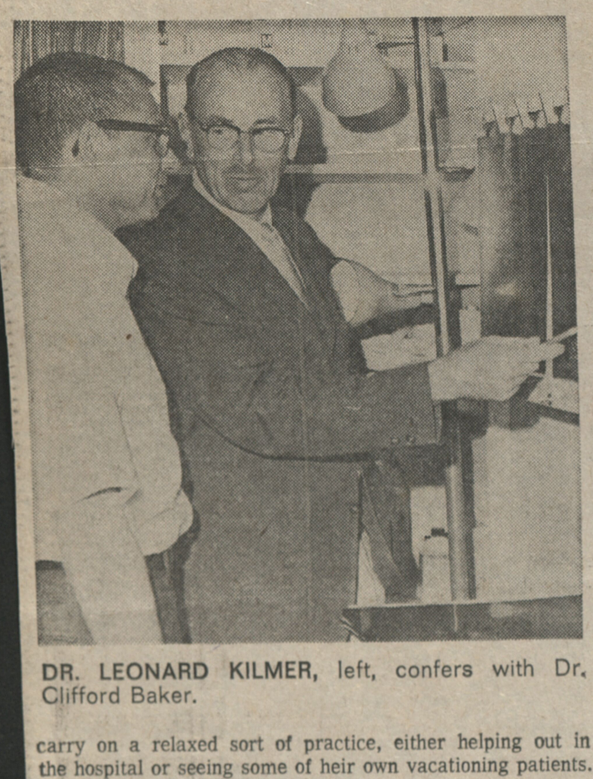
Collins is one of nine doctors who serve the island's 30,000 summer residents and 3500 year-round population. Dr. Ralph L. Harvey is 80 and virtually inactive, Dr. Charles Sziklas is 75, Dr. Miles Atkinson is 76, Dr. Ernest H. Menges is 67 and semi-retired, and Dr. Paul Cassaday is 63. Dr. Clifford Baker, a 61-year-old radiologist who recently sold his practice in Scarsdale, N. Y., has established permanent residence on the island and is filling an important post at the hospital.

THE TWO YOUNG DOCTORS, David B. Voorhees, 38, and Leonard Kilmer, 37, appear to carry a heavy workload through the year, mostly because the older physicians "come and go" during the summer, according to a hospital spokesman.

"They're really up to their necks," was the comment. "And the talk around is that Dr. Kilmer won't take on any more new patients, because he'd be spread out too thin. And if he took them on, we probably wouldn't be able to get an extra doctor in, because it would appear he could handle it okay."

Besides Collins, who is president of the Nantucket Cottage Hospital medical staff, and his colleagues, the hospital puts on two young "resident physicians" in the summer months.

In addition, a few doctors who vacation on the island



DR. LEONARD KILMER, left, confers with Dr. Clifford Baker.

carry on a relaxed sort of practice, either helping out in the hospital or seeing some of heir own vacationing patients.

But while some "see to it that they don't lose any money" while on vacation, according to one summer resident, most vacationing doctors here keep a healthy distance from patients and hospital.

Collins sees his patients in a comfortable office in a classic old Nantucket house not far from the famed Whaling Museum.

IT IS AN OFFICE that looks just like doctors' offices used to look, in the days before shiny plastic and British secretaries and motel-modern furniture became must items.

The chairs are worn and a visitor sits easy in them. There is plenty of dark, nicked wood about, and it glows warmly when the sun hits it. The top of the file cabinet is cluttered with pill bottles, and journals are scattered around.

There's a piece of scrimshaw on a table, and his Harvard chair, and you get the feeling that it's not a bad place to be sick in.

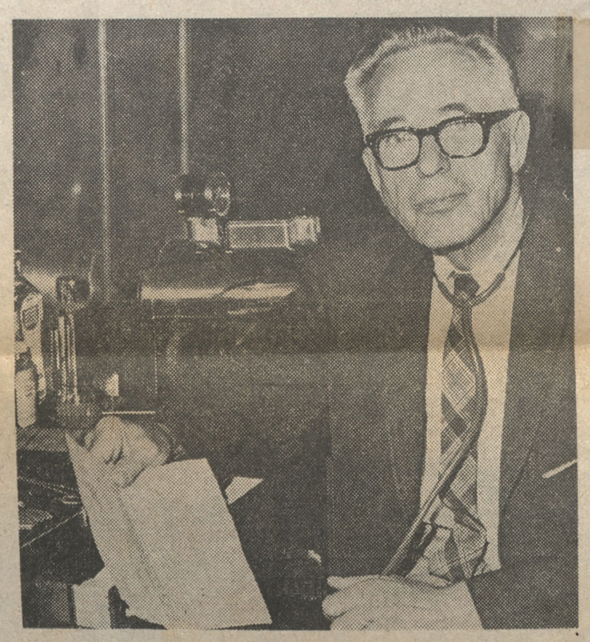
In the AMA Directory, Collins is listed as GP and GS, for general practitioner and general surgery, and he's got to be one of the last of a breeding that his fading except in places like Nantucket.

His practice is a baby delivered at 2 a.m., a woman callinng at midnight to complain that her son has some suspicious insect bites on his arm, or a man with cancer of the colon, on which Collins will operate.

THE PHONE, which his wife usually answers, rings three times during his lunch hour. He answers because his wife is next door tending their son's shell shop, and he tells one of the callers, a woman whose child is running a high fever, to "come on over."

Collins skips lunch and talks about medical practice on the island.

"All in all, I think we do a pretty fair job here. We don't do any neurosurgery or thoracic surgery or complicated intestinal work. The things we can't handle, we send out, to



(Herald Traveler Staff Photos by Laban Whittaker)
Dr. Wylie L. Collins

Boston or the Cape hospitals. We don't know everything, and we could use a couple more young doctors to take over. Generally, though, things go pretty smoothly."

Collins says he doesn't get to medical meetings too often, and keeps up by reading his journals. He also feels that group practice, now a popular topic of conversation among physicians and at medical conventions, would not go on Nantucket. "People here," he says, "they get used to their own private physician. They're dependent."

He also doesn't seem to take too kindly to national health insurance, or Medicaid or people who run down American medicine. "If people don't get good care, it's their own fault," he says. "They wait 'til it's too late."

COLLINS SPEAKS highly of "Jim Curley who did a lot for the people of Boston," but threatens, half-jokingly, to "send Governor Sargent the Medicaid bill that hasn't been paid yet on the patient from Boston I treated a year ago."

Meanwhile, back at the 50-bed Cottage Hospital where the semi-private room rates are lower than some of the vacation accommodations ($30 a day), Gerald O'Hara, the administrator, talks about the 1971 annual appeal and how the hospital could use more money and two more year-round doctors.

"We have a pretty good building," he says, "and office space for an increase in the doctor staff. The hospital is inefficient, as the chairman of our fund-raising committee, Alfred Sanford, pointed out in his appeal letter.

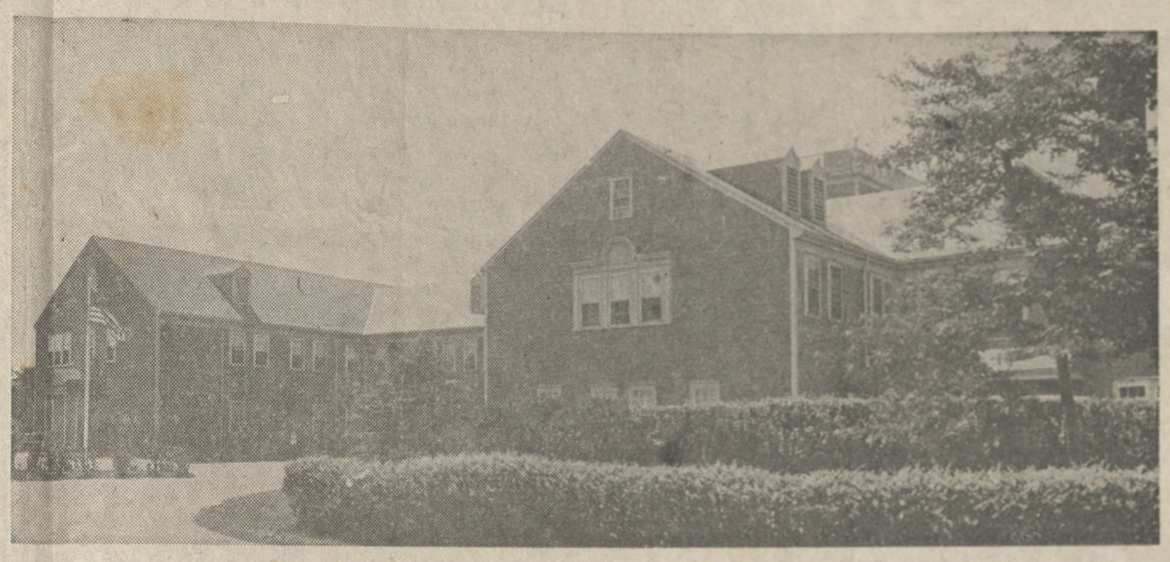
"It must exist three quarters of a year serving a community of only 3,500 people. It must be done with a plant, equipment and most of the personnel required to protect a population of 30,000 during the three summer months. The rates are low, very low, and it is doubtful you can find any place where hospital care can be obtained as cheaply in Nantucket, and it's superior care at that.

"Our new radiologist is a big asset, and we also have a trained physio-therapist visiting the island weekly. Ideally, we could use two more doctors. If we could get men, older fellows, who retired in their fifties, we'd be in. You need someone who wants out of the rat race, someone who's financially set."

ONE OF THE RECRUITING problems appears to be wives of doctors. Time and again, one hears the comment that the women, particularly the young women, "can't take it out here."

Said one physician:

"They like it fine for a few weeks in the summer, but let them have it for the full year and they start climbing the walls. It's the same on Martha's Vineyard. Wives have queered it for several doctors who wanted to go there."



Nantucket Cottage Hospital

One of the island's main health problems apparently stems from the fact that there are a good many elderly residents.

"They don't shop often, they don't get out that much and they don't eat properly," says O'Hara. "Some of them may be living out in the country, and they have malnutrition. We're trying to set up a meals-on-wheels program to help, and home health services."

(Tomorrow: Martha's Vineyard)

A sh
the L
Libra
Brad
to at
Nant
is att

Na

NOT C
Byron
port t

AA

EMBER 16, 1971

Memorial service and dedication

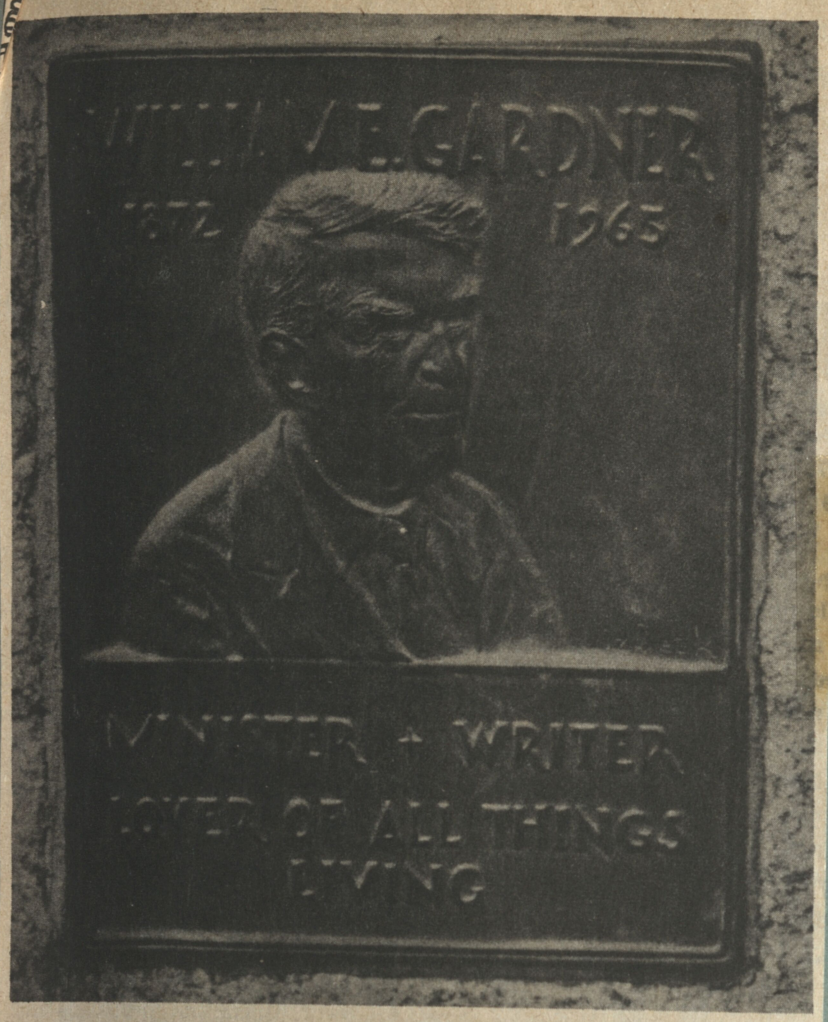


Photo by Louis Davidson

A short memorial service and dedication of the above plaque, honoring the late Dr. Will Gardner, will be held in the garden at the Atheneum Library next Tuesday morning, September 21 at 11 a.m. The Rev. Bradford Johnson will conduct the service. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Nantucket sculptor Lizbeth Schaeffler executed the bronze plaque which is attached to a large boulder found on Nantucket.

The Boston Globe Wednesday, July 26, 1972

Nantucket says: 'Don't fence us in'

NOT GOOD ENOUGH — Nantucket Airport manager Byron Snow stands next to picket fence around airport terminal. FAA has declared that a chain-link fence must surround property. (Globe photo by Ed Jenner)

FAA requires airport security

By Ken O. Botwright
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET — The thrifty town fathers of this resort island and the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) are on opposite sides of the fence in an acrimonious dispute—about a fence—that threatens to close Nantucket Memorial Airport.

Two FAA inspectors from "off island" left here yesterday after serving notice that the local Airport Commission must immediately erect a chain link fence around the airport's operations area, to comply with President Nixon's recent order tightening security against hijackers. Failure to build the fence could result in fines, cancelation of commercial air service, and possibly the shutdown of the airport.

Airport manager Byron Snow saw off the inspectors and predicted gloomily: "There isn't a chance that the town will heed the ultimatum."

He explained that both the Nantucket town meeting and the town Finance Committee have refused to grant the Airport Commission the $6000 to $8000 required for some 600 feet of eight-foot-high, barbed-wire-topped fencing. The Finance Committee advised Snow that it would not transfer money from the town's reserve fund because the cost of the fence did not constitute "an unforseen extraordinary financial expenditure."

The Finance Committee is sticking to its guns even though FAA security experts Don M. Myers and E. A. Sebastian made it clear to the Airport Commission and Snow Monday night that the fence must be built — or else.

"The town is being short-sighted," declared Snow, a grey-haired 61-year-old Nantucket native, as he sat in his office overlooking the busy little airport's four runways. "This could cost us millions of dollars in lost revenue.

"The FAA is not fooling around. I expect to be notified soon that they have either denied the airport its certification — which means we'd have to shut down — or that they've cancelled airline service, or that they're finding us."

He pointed out that tourism is Nantucket's life blood and that last year 95,000 passengers arrived and departed from the 26-year-old airport, which sprawls across picturesque moorland. Northeast Airlines, Executive Airlines, and Air New England serve the island and countless small private airplanes are constantly buzzing in and out.

Snow said he knows the airport is insecure and he has been trying in vain for two years to get money for adequate fencing. At present, a three-foot-high white picket fence, covered with roses in some spots, stands in front of the white one-story terminal. Some chain link fence and some white wooden rail fencing guard other areas.

"But there's nothing at all near the west end of the runways," said Snow. "Kids and deer can—and do—roam onto the runways. So do cars from a bar down the road."

Finance Committee chairman Bertrand Johnston, assistant chief engineer at the Nantucket Gas and Electric Co. generating plant, is a little embarrassed about all of the fuss over the fence.

"We don't want to go against the President or anything, but we think that if the Federal government wants us to build a fence it should help pay the cost," he said yesterday.

"Besides, we don't think the FAA will close down our airport because of a thing like this." Johnston, a sandy-haired man who had to raise his voice over the generating plant's hum, does not believe a fence would deter hijackers.

"Hijackers don't jump fences," he said. "They buy a ticket and get on a plane like everyone else." He added that town officials did not really want to see the airport closed and he emphasized that "in a crunch, we could call an emergency town meeting to reconsider funds for the fence."

Some islanders — proud of their historic whaling captain's mansions, neat-shingled cottages and red-brick sidewalks — object to the proposed fence because it would be an affront to their aesthetics.

"That fence'll make the airport look like a concentration camp," snorted Ginger Rock, a blonde waitress at the airport restaurant. "Haven't they heard of that old song, 'Don't fence Me In'?"

Boston Globe
Aug. 2, 1972

IN THIS CORNER

Nantucket's sandwich man is all ham

By Ken O. Botwright
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET — Mickey Shemin is a one-man band, a movable feast of information about where to eat and where to shop, and somewhat of a tourist attraction on this touristy island.

When he walks down picturesque, cobbled Main street, he charms old ladies, delights little kids — and sometimes makes dogs howl.

Shemin, a 22-year-old Bayonne, N.J., college dropout with a rakish black mustache and an engaging grin, is probably also the sharpest advertising man on Nantucket. Five days a week, in fair weather but not foul, he patrols the town wearing an old-fashioned sandwich board proclaiming the virtues of local restaurants, shops and nightspots.

ONE-MAN BAND — Mickey Shemin plays harmonica as he totes sandwich board along cobblestoned Nantucket street.
(Globe photo by Ed Jenner)

As he walks along, he fills the air with corny music played on a battered harmonica, a slide whistle that goes "wheee!" and a brass Pakistani taxi horn that goes "honk, honk!"

Some sour "off islanders" hastily step out of Mickey's path and mutter nasty comments. "But I don't mind them," he said the other day, "because I'm having a good time and making good money."

Shemin founded his mobile advertising business — United Sandwich Men of America, or USA Advertising for short — in 1969 on a visit to Aspen, Colo., after two years of college and an abortive career selling pots and pans.

"You can't make any money selling that kind of pot," he explained, "so I decided to try something else."

He built himself a sandwich board, solicited ads and became an immediate financial success at the Colorado ski resort. Last year Shemin moved to Boston and Cambridge, and this summer he came to Nantucket "because this is an old-fashioned place and I'm in an old-fashioned business."

When he first arrived here, there was some question in the minds of the town fathers and members of the local historic commission about whether Shemin and his sandwich board would fit into the carefully preserved atmosphere of this ancient whaling town.

"I didn't have to worry, though," Shemin recalled, "because the town has no regulations governing sandwich boards.

"I didn't even have a hassle with the historic commission, which rules on all advertising signs. By definition, I'm not a sign because I'm not permanently fixed to a building."

Shemin and his sandwich board caught on quickly here, too. At present, he has 24 clients who pay him a monthly rate. His board has space for 12 ads, so he rotates the ads twice a day. (He works a five-hour day shift and an assistant named "Rabbit" takes the board for an evening shift.)

Shemin is difficult to ignore as he trudges around town. His music alone either attracts or repels people.

"I'm a self-taught musician," he said. "I guess I've got a repertoire of 100 pieces. My favorites are 'Popeye the Sailor Man' and 'Yellow Rose of Texas.' People are always asking me to play 'Melancholy Baby,' but I don't know it."

Dogs are generally not among Shemin's fans. "The whistle makes them howl in harmony with me," he said.

Tourists who can stand his music stop him to read his ads and take his picture. "I guess people take my picture 40 or 50 times a day," said Shemin. "Wish I had a nickel for every photo."

He dresses painstakingly for the job, wearing a beat-up yachting cap (you've got to have a nautical touch in Nantucket") a workshirt, cord trousers and, most important, a pair of worn white sneakers.

"These shoes have walked all over the country," Mickey said proudly.

"I guess I'll continue being a sandwich man for a couple more years, as long as my shoes and my feet hold out."

TWO-MAN SHOW — Passerby uses cane as he pretends to play fiddle for sandwich man Mickey Shemin on cobblestoned Nantucket street. (Globe photo by Ed Jenner)

Nantucket and the Vineyard Stirred by a Kennedy Bill

By TOM BUCKLEY
Special to The New York Times

NYT 8/30/72

EDGARTOWN, Mass. — Look out for squalls when "the Kennedy bill" comes up for discussion here on Martha's Vineyard and on neighboring Nantucket.

This summer it comes up continually, at the cocktail parties given by summer residents at their carefully preserved 18th-century and 19th-century homes and gray-shingled cottages, and on the street corners, wharves and lunch counters where the locals gather.

Both groups have been divided by the bill, which is sponsored by Senator Edward M. Kennedy, Democrat of Massachusetts. It is meant to protect the lonely moors and magnificent shoreline of the Vineyard, Nantucket and the Elizabeth Islands from the relentless pressure of real estate development.

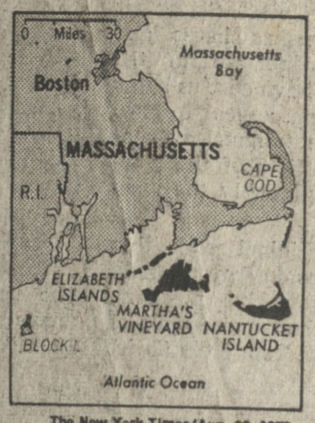
Motives Not Unselfish

"You used to be able to say that if the summer people were in favor of something the islanders would be against it, but it isn't that way any more," says James Alley, who with his brother operates a general store and post office at West Tisbury on the Vineyard.

Mr. Alley supports the bill, and not entirely for unselfish motives, as he is the first to admit. The continuation of building at the present rate, he is certain, will eventually bring with it the harsh competition of supermarkets and discount stores.

"Folks here can't tend to the business they've got now but they want more," he said. "Everything is overtaxed. Lines in front of all the restaurants. Traffic jams in Edgartown. It's getting to the point that the real substantial summer people don't go out any more."

Robert J. Carroll, a real estate broker, restaurant, hotel and shipyard operator and president of the Vine-



The New York Times/Aug. 30, 1972

yard Chamber of Commerce, takes a different view.

"It's a terrible bill," he exclaimed. "It insinuates that we aren't capable of handling our own affairs. Well, we've been doing a pretty good job for over 300 years. All those geniuses who drew up the bill, where do they come from? New York, Boston, Philadelphia! Those places are supposed to be an example to us?"

Adding force to Mr. Carroll's vehement opposition to the bill is the fact that he is the Democratic leader of Edgartown, a former party leader of the county, and was the man who arranged for Senator Kennedy's airplane flight off the island after his mishap in 1969 at Chappaquidick, which is separated from the Vineyard by a quarter-mile of water.

It has been suggested by supporters of the bill that the attitude of political leaders like Mr. Carroll and of most of the elected officials of the islands has been influenced by the fact that they were excluded from the secret meetings beginning late last summer at which the bill took shape. They were chagrined and embarrassed by their lack of foreknowledge when Senator Kennedy introduced it on April 11.

"I'm heartily behind the bill but it was, God knows, presented in a rather crude and high-handed way," said William Styron, the novelist, at his shorefront home in Vineyard Haven. "I can understand why some of the local people are up in arms."

Mr. Styron and his wife, Rose, are old friends of the Kennedy family. It was at a small gathering in their home, attended by the Senator, early last September that the need for such legislation was decided upon.

The previous month a two-year study of the Vineyard

Continued on Page 58, Column 4

Walter Beinecke Jr. has acquired most of the commercial property in Nantucket town. He helps preserve its character.

Continued From First Page of Second Part

by a professional planning company in Boston had been published. It forecast an increase in the number of visitors to the island on peak days from 40,000 in 1970 to around 100,000 by 1990, a number far beyond the capabilities of the island's fragile ecology, roads and other services.

Magnet for Speculators

At the same time, it was becoming apparent that the islands, long protected by their isolation, had become a magnet for speculators and developers, who where buying thousands of acres of vacant land.

"If a definite and well-ordered program of preventive and prescriptive medicine is not undertaken almost immediately or within the next two years," the report stated, "by 1975 the Vineyard undoubtedly will have contracted environmental terminal cancer."

Although the report was widely circulated, its views and the proposed establishment of two national parks and a wildlife refuge on the relatively undeveloped south side of the island were rejected by a majority of the members of the Dukes County Planning and Economic Development Commission, for which it had been prepared.

Working with Mr. Kennedy's staff and with the handful of island residents — mainly summer people — who knew what was afoot, K. Dun Gifford, a 32-year-old lawyer who is associated with a Boston real-estate and planning concern, drafted the measure to embody what he described in an interview as "a different concept of preservation." Mr. Gifford once served on Senator Kennedy's staff.

The Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill, as it is called, provides for Federal Funds — $25-million in the first three years — for land acquisition and administrative costs — but establishes joint Federal and local commissions for the Vineyard and Nantucket to oversee operations.

Voice of the People

"The idea of giving local people any decisive voice at all is what's new," said Mr. Gifford.

After the bill's introduction the islanders, both year-rounders and summer people, organized themselves into several committees in support of the bill, opposing it and demanding extensive changes.

Many of the changes demanded by island residents were incorporated in an amended version that was made public earlier this month.

As it stands now, with the likelihood of further changes before it comes up for consideration in Congress, the bill places all the land on the islands in one of three categories: Forever wild, scenic preservation and town-planned.

In the first, no new construction of any sort would be permitted. In the second, only reasonable improvements and additions to existing structures would be allowed, with the exception of the right given to present owners of dwellings to construct homes on their property, if large enough to qualify under zoning regulations, for their children.

Ten per cent of scenic preservation land, however, would be selected for future development in equal amounts over the next 20 years.

The commissions, composed predominately of local residents who have a mutual veto power with the single representative of the Department of the Interior, would be authorized to acquire forever-wild and scenic-preservation land by exchange, negotiated purchase or by the right of eminent domain at fair market value.

Town-planned land, the smallest of the three categories, would be available for construction under the regulations of the seven townships on the Vineyard and the Elizabeth Islands and Nantucket township.

Partly because of the complexity of the bill and the lack of clear precedents for it, the opinions the islanders hold about it tend to be influenced greatly by their feelings about Senator Kennedy.

More Support on Nantucket

Since both the year-rounders and the summer people are, generally speaking, politically and economically conservative, this attitude tends to be negative. Henry Beetle Hough, historian of the Vineyard and editor of The Vineyard Gazette, said that "the very fact" of the Senator's sponsorship might militate against the eventual passage of the bill.

"Some people here seem to think that he's trying somehow to make up for the Chappaquidick incident," he said, "and they just don't want to forgive him."

There appears to be considerably more support for the bill on Nantucket than on the Vineyard. Lying 30 miles off Cape Cod compared with only 10 miles for the Vineyard, Nantucket has never been subjected to the commercial delights of mass tourism.

With only about half of the Vineyard's area of 100 square miles and half of its year-round population of 6,000, Nantucketers have a greater sense of their own identity and of the island's historical and recreational value.

Most important, perhaps, is the fact that on Nantucket several rich and influential men have already taken steps to safeguard the island from exploitation.

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation, headed by Roy E. Larsen, vice chairman and head of the finance committee of Time, Inc., has already acquired 3,000 unspoiled acres, nearly a tenth of the island's area, and has another 2,500 acres pledged to it.

Selectmen Back Bill

The Nantucket Ornithological foundation, headed by Arthur Dean, the lawyer and diplomat, has acquired another 1,000 acres, and is seeking more.

Working closely with them has been Walter Beinecke Jr., a member of the family that controls S & H Green Stamps. In the last 10 years he has acquired most of the commercial property in Nantucket town.

Even the town's Selectman appear to favor the bill at least grudgingly, although they are seeking to increase the amount of scenic preservation land available for development.

Such opposition as exists is intense, however, particularly from owners of vacant land who expected to make, or increase, their fortunes by developing it. Unlike the Vineyard, where construction has increased since the introduction of the bill, the Nantucket planning board has held up all building permits.

"There is no question that if the Kennedy bill is not rendered constitutional — which it is not — I will defeat it singlehandedly," declared Abraham Glasser, a lawyer who specializes in writing appeals briefs and who owns 400 acres.

Mr. Glasser, who values his holdings at $3-million and who is paying the interest on a $1.2-million mortgage, said the bill was "deliberately unclear in its approach to the constitutional question of just compensation."

He went on to assert that the initial appropriation sought for land acquisition was less than a tenth of the sum that would be required if the owners of land on the islands that could not be developed decided to sell to the Government at fair market value.

Beyond that, Mr. Glasser said that the threat to the Nantucket environement had been exaggerated and lacked confirmation by any study comparable to the one made on the Vineyard.

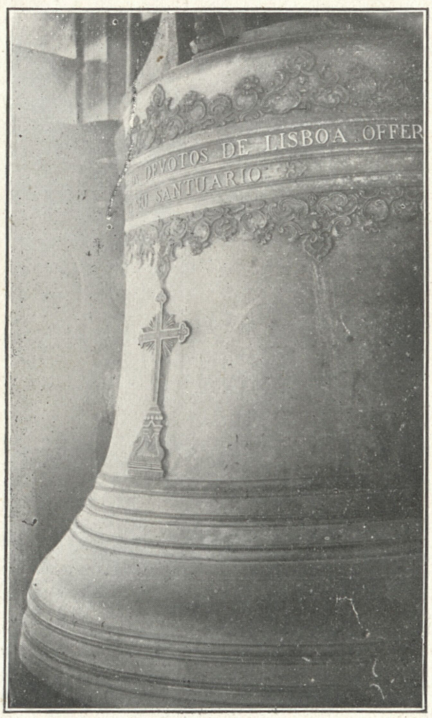
Mr. Gifford acknowledges that this is so, but he says such a study would take two to three years. "By that time it might be too late to do anything," he said.

A John Dickinson Product

MADE IN GREAT BRITAIN

THE OLD SPANISH BELL,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

Written by William R. Easton in 1879 and republished in The Inquirer and Mirror, August 7th, 1909. - -



PHOTOS BY BOYER.

"Having been applied to in several instances of late for the history of the "old Spanish bell," as it has been designated by travelling literary writers of magazines, and having been kindly furnished with a correct translation of the inscription on the bell, the purport of which probably gave rise to the mythical account of its having been obtained in some clandestine manner, I think a republication of the true history, with the correction of a matter of date, and the Portuguese Vice-Consul's translation referred to, would be interesting to many of your readers. From the inscription on the bell it appears it was intended for one of six bells for some sanctuary; but not havnig been consecrated at the time of sale it could be disposed of, and another substituted to perfect a chime of six, the desirable number. It is said that bells that have been placed in a sanctuary, and consecrated, can never thereafter be disposed of.

This splendid bell, which is said by travellers to be the finest in the country, was purchased in Lisbon by Capt. Charles Clasby of this town, in 1812, and brought to this port by Capt. Thomas Cary, in the schooner William and Nancy, a vessel owned by Samuel Cary, Esq , and others. Capt Cary gave to the writer hereof the following history of the procurement of the bell. He said: "Clasby invited me to go to the foundry with him and assist in selecting a good toned one. They had in the yard where the bells were, a lever for raising them from the ground when they were about to ascertain their quality or peculiar tone.

Well, they applied the lever to one, and struck her. 'That will not answer,' said I Then they raised another, with the same result. When they raised the third one, and struck her, I said, 'Ah, Clasby, you need look no further; that's the bell you want; she is a beauty; she sounds on B.' 'Well, sir,' remarked the gentleman of the foundry, 'we consider that to be the sweetest-toned bell that we have in our yard ' "

Capt. Cary had ears that paired precisely, which enabled him to discover the slightest discord in what was intended for musical harmony; and well do I remember, when seated near him, as I occasionally was, in church, in the "olden time," how charmed I was with the melody of his voice during the congregational singing which was much practiced in that day, and as I think, might have been profitably continued

While in Lisbon, Capt. Cary said they heard of the declaration of war with Great Britain, and on the passage home they were spoken by a British sloop-of-war, which had been at sea some time, and was not aware that war had been declared. The commander asked Capt Cary the news, but Capt. Cary said he took especial good care not to tell him all he knew.

The bell was landed here and placed in the store cellar of Samuel Cary, where it remained till 1815, when it was purchased and placed in the tower where the present one now stands About $500 was given for the bell; the society paid about $30, and the balance was raised by subscription. Some Friends subscribed. O ed Mitchell gave liberally, saying, "Friends did not use bells for religious purposes, but as they were very useful in giving fire alarms, etc , he would assist in the purchase."

Some little time after the bell had been in use, the sound of its mellow tones had reached the "Hub of the Universe," and so bewitching were the musical vibrations of this queenly bell of Nantucket, to many of the good people of the renowned "City of Notions," that the agents of the Old South Church negotiated with the agents of the Unitarian Church, saying, that they had a very fine clock in their tower, that they had been so unfortunate as to have their bell broken, and wished to know at what price this bell could be procured. The agents of the Unitarian Church replied that they had a very fine bell in their tower, and would like to be informed at what price the Old South Society would sell their clock.

The bell weighs 1575 pounds; the Boston gentlemen offered $1 a pound for it, and finding they could not get it at any rate, they asked where it came from, and having ascertained its history, sent to Lisbon, to the same foundry, and procured that which they now have which is a remarkably good one. This bell of ours was rung the first time on the 18th of December, 1815. On that day was born the first child of one of Nantucket's most humorsome sons, who was at sea. On his return he said he gave directions before sailing to have that bell put into the South Tower, and rung on the joyous occasion. All who remember Capt E. will perfectly understand this last incident.

In this connection the following anecdote of Capt. Cary may not be out of place: Capt. Cary possessed an original language and wit to excess, and his full and smoothly-rounded sentences would cause laughter so deeply as to convulse every muscle and fibre of his listeners. Yet he had reverence, also; he was a constant attendant at church; he possessed nobleness of soul. When the First Congregational Society, of which he was a member, was about to make some general improvements in its old meeting house, Capt. Cary said to me. "If I had the coriander sufficient I would build on the site of the old house, instead of repairing that, a superb granite church. I would have a large, strong, and permanent tower, into which I would place a bell large enough to kill a sheep on Naushon every time she was struck."

F. A Wellington, Esq., hearing considerable discussion respecting the history of the famous bell in the South Tower, and that the inscription on it had been differently interpreted, it being to most of us hereabouts in an "unknown tongue," repaired to the tower and made an accurate copy of the lettering on the bell (which he discovered to be in the Portuguese language,) which is as follows:

"AO BOM JEZUS DO MONTE COMPLETAO SEUS VOTOS OS DEVOTOS DE LISBOA, OFFERECENDO LHE HUM COMPLETO JOGO DE SEIS SINOS PARA CHAMAR POS OVOS ADORALO NO SEU SANTUARIO.

JOZE DOMINGUES DACOSTA OFEZ EM LISBOA NOANNO DE 1810."

He sent it to the Portuguese Viceconsul, residing at Boston, with a request for a translation, and that gentleman, with his wonted courtesy, promptly forwarded to him the subjoined reply:

Boston, May 25th, 1876.

FRED A. WELLINGTON, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—I have received yours of the 22d, and in answer have the pleasure of forwarding you the interpretation of your request. I have to observe to you that Mountain is a place in Lisbon where is a church of great veneration, and for which the bells were made, according to the legend. Consider me

Truly Yours,

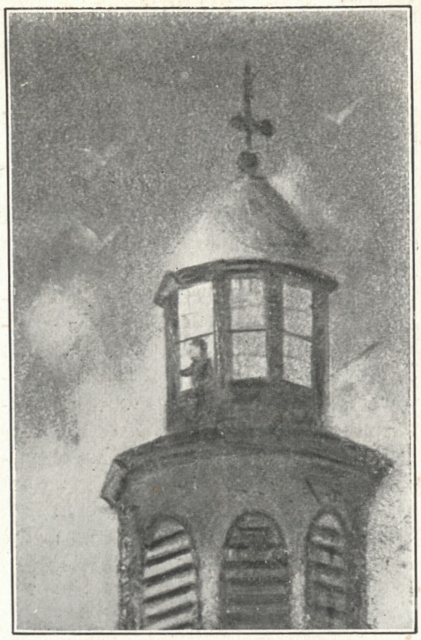
JOAA JACINTHO REBELLO,

V. Consul.

The following is the translation of the inscription:

To the Good Jesus of the Mountain the devotees of Lisbon direct their prayers, offering Him one complete set of six bells, to call the people and adore Him on His sanctuary.

Jose Domingos da Costa has done it in Lisbon on the year 1810."



Reproduced from an original drawing by the author.

Honor the Old South Bell.

I can ne'er forget thy chime,
Heard long since in childhood's time,
  Nor thy tocsin from the tower, at flash of fire!
Thou hast served our island well,
And we heeded every knell,
  When the "great fire" shot its flaming torches higher!

Not a menace to our town,
Bell of ven'rable renown,
  While the night guards at their post peered thro' the dark;
For they scanned with sleepless eye,
Every wrathful, midnight sky,
  To detect erewhile the semblance of a spark!

Summer night of long ago,
With the moon in silver glow;
  Oh how well I now remember that wild night!
The sad accents of thy tongue
From thy metal heart were wrung;
  And the startled doves, bewildered in their flight,

Seemed arrayed in wings of gold;
Ah, the half can ne'er be told,
  Nor my ears quite hush that conflagration's roar!
Nor that weird wail, hour by hour
While within the fire-fiend's power,
  Our dear Trinity* was burned from roof to floor!

Never fate like that compel
Such surrender, precious bell!
  Nor the lurid flames of Vulcan thee enfold;
Safe inside thy oaken tower,
Still proclaim each passing hour,
  Like a minstrel of Time's choosing, as of old.

But the sentinels are gone.
Who, e'er since when I was born,
  Had stood faithful to protect us while asleep;
I fear much we've done amiss,
Let my prayer henceforth be this:
  To restore night watchmen to thy ancient keep.

Oft I watched them from the street,
While they paced their lonely beat,
  To my child eyes, grim and phantom-like they seemed;
But I learned that they were men,
Watchful there, with single ken,
  Thus our townsfolk nightly guarded, slept and dreamed.

Not as then, time-honored bell,
Dost thou waken us to tell
  When the fatal spark may creep on us apace;
In this twentieth century hour,
Comes a new electric power,
  But thy worth in former years 'twill not efface.

Honor to thee, olden bell,
Call to vespers' sacred spell,
  Sweet as Shandon's, ringing by the river Lee;
Long as matin bells shall chime,
Long as souls find voice in rhyme,
  Shall endure our island's gratitude to thee.

ARTHUR ELWELL JENKS.

* Trinity church, a very beautiful edifice in Nantucket, was destroyed in the great fire of 1846.

EDWARD M. KENNEDY
MASSACHUSETTS

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

February 2, 1972

The Pfeiffer Family
North Liberty Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts

Dear Friends:

Thank you very much for writing to me regarding the proposed housing project for Nantucket. I appreciate your taking the time to let me know your thoughts on this.

I share your deep concern for the environment and historic quality of the island. On September 29, I introduced legislation to provide for a study to determine the best method of preserving and protecting the Cape Cod Islands. It is my feeling that legislation is needed to develop a coordinated and fully planned program to prevent rampant overdevelopment of the islands.

But I also am concerned that adequate housing be provided for citizens in the middle and low income brackets. An application including a preliminary plan for constructing such a development on Nantucket is still under study by the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency. They have assured me that they are processing this application with sensitivity to the character and the ecology of Nantucket. Approval of this housing project depends a great deal on the demonstrated need for housing for permanent residents of Nantucket. I know that in your consideration of the proposal you will consider these human needs as well as those of the environment.

Thank you again for writing. I hope that you will continue to share your feelings with me on this and other issues which concern the residents of Nantucket.

Sincerely,

Ted Kennedy

Edward M. Kennedy

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
STATE HOUSE • BOSTON 02133

FRANCIS W. SARGENT
GOVERNOR

January 19, 1972

Dr. and Mrs. Paul H. Pfeiffer and Family
North Liberty Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer and Family:

Thank you very much for your letter expressing concern with the proposed construction of low and moderate income housing on Nantucket.

I have discussed your concern with the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency and they have assured me that a preliminary application, filed with them, is being given careful consideration. To date, however, no commitments have been made by the Agency. Prior to making any loan, this Agency by statute must make findings of need. Such a study is now being conducted, and it indicates that there already is a welfare population on the island and that there are a number of low income working class families and elderly on fixed incomes who would benefit from low cost housing.

The final decision and recommendations will be decided on an individual basis on the merits with due consideration given to the local community--not just the high taxpayers, but the low and moderate income people of that same community, particularly year round residents.

The General Court of the Commonwealth has specifically mandated the MHFA to work toward the goal of a decent home for every Massachusetts citizen. The State's interest is not to concentrate an excessive amount of subsidized housing in Nantucket or any other single community, but rather to encourage each community to develop low and moderate income housing commensurate with local and regional needs. If the MHFA approves this application, it would have no intention of building beyond the needs of the low and middle income people permanently residing on Nantucket.

With regard to the developing corporation, under the limited dividend provision of MHFA loans, the developers of such housing would receive a maximum 6% return on their equity and not a substantial lifetime income as some people have suggested.

The MHFA has assured me that it is concerned about the community's responses to this issue and will make every effort to listen to the interests expressed. I appreciate your sharing your views on this matter with me.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

Francis Sargent

THE GENERAL COURT OF MASSACHUSETTS
State Senate
Committee on Ways and Means
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON

HON. JOHN F. AYLMER
CAPE AND PLYMOUTH DISTRICT

COMMITTEES:
BILLS IN THIRD READING
ELECTION LAWS
FEDERAL FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE
GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS

January 11, 1972

The Pfeiffer Family
North Liberty St.
Nantucket, Mass.

Dear Friends:

Please excuse the use of a form letter in answer to your recent correspondence relative to the proposed multi-unit housing development on the Tashama Farm property on Nantucket Island. However, the heavy volume of mail on this matter necessitates this.

The proponents (The Nantucket Development Corp.) have made application with the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency which was created by the General Court some three years ago for the purpose of guaranteeing financing for public housing construction in the Commonwealth, in the private sector.

At the outset, may I assure you that I am deeply interested in the proposal, inasmuch as it does affect a portion of my constituency. I can say that I have already had several experiences within my district (which encompasses 32 towns in Southeastern Mass.) with proposals connected with the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency. Many of these proposals have met with defeat, primarily because of the fact that they do not comply with local zoning codes.

It would appear to me, at this writing, the lack of a zoning by-law on Nantucket Island will be a serious handicap in successfully blocking the progress of this development. Although Nantucket has done an excellent job by virtue of historical zoning and has a building code, zoning is still by far, the best tool for quality environmental perpetuity, inasmuch as it clearly defines and regulates the matter of land use and housing density. I have been informed that the Town Meeting in Nantucket has, on at least three occasions, rejected proposals to frame a zoning by-law to protect the Island from encroachments that Islanders might not consider appropriate, relating to future land use.

Having been in contact most recently with the MHFA, I find in actuality that no state funds are, in fact, involved, aside from the guarantees effective in the plan for public housing. An obligation of the proponents, however, would be to set aside 25% of the units, for low, and moderate income persons in need of such housing.

I am further informed that the petitioners are only able to realize a possible maximum of 6% return on their investments. In addition, they appear to indicate that the 25 percentile availability will be offered to elderly citizens of Nantucket as a substitute for state supported elderly housing. Nantucket, as you know, has a Housing Authority, who could, if they so choose, construct elderly, low or moderate housing if they desired to do so and the townspeople consented thereto. Such an eventuality would not necessarily be "mixture" housing like this proposal.

It would seem, at this writing, in light of the fact that there are no restrictive zoning by-laws concerning the Tashama Farm area and, further, that no local Board of Appeals hearing is required because of the lack of zoning by-laws, and a variance necessity, that Islanders might well consider, as soon as practical, instituting town-wide zoning as a matter of priorities relative to its future development. A town, insensitive to zoning, albeit under increased assault, is, in my view, simply inviting a catastrophic future with regards to unregulated construction density practices and land use. Anything you can do to insure the institution of zoning on Nantucket in the years ahead, I feel, will be a great service to your Island. As well, I would strongly suggest that you consult with your Housing Authority members to gain advantage of their viewpoints relative to the actual need for housing for elderly persons of low income related to this proposal, inasmuch as I have been informed that a recent market survey has indicated that such need does exist.

In closing, I will make every effort and endeavor to advise you as to the disposition of this proposal and the intent of the Mass. Finance Agency concerning same as soon as their direction is made clear to me.

I thank you for your sincere interest and assure you that I will do everything possible to insure that the best interests of the Island are protected.

Very sincerely yours,

John F. Aylmer

John F. Aylmer, Senator
Cape-Plymouth District

EDWARD W. BROOKE
MASSACHUSETTS

COMMITTEES:
APPROPRIATIONS
BANKING, HOUSING AND
URBAN AFFAIRS

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

OFFICES IN THE COMMONWEALTH:
2003-H KENNEDY FEDERAL BLDG.
BOSTON 02203
1883 MAIN STREET
FEDERAL BUILDING
SPRINGFIELD 01103

January 6, 1972

The Pfeiffer Family
North Liberty Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts

Dear Friends:

Thank you for your communication expressing your fears about the construction of a multi-unit housing project at Tashama Farms, Nantucket.

I share your concerns and have taken the liberty of passing your letter on to the Boston Area Director of Housing and Urban Development. I am sure that he will give your thoughts very close consideration before any final decision is taken.

I appreciate having the benefit of your thoughts on this matter of such importance to the residents of Nantucket.

With kind regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Edward W. Brooke

EWB/rrh

EDWARD W. BROOKE
MASSACHUSETTS

COMMITTEES:
APPROPRIATIONS
BANKING, HOUSING AND
URBAN AFFAIRS

OFFICES IN THE COMMONWEALTH:
2003-H KENNEDY FEDERAL BLDG.
BOSTON 02203
1883 MAIN STREET
SPRINGFIELD 01103

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

January 3, 1972

Mr. Daniel Richardson
Director, Boston Area Office
Department of Housing and Urban Development
15 New Chardon Street
Boston, Massachusetts 02214

Dear Dan:

The proposed construction of a multi-unit housing project on Tashama Farms, Nantucket Island, has been brought to my attention by many concerned residents of the Island.

I am taking the liberty of passing their letters on to you in the hopes that their thoughts will receive ample consideration before any final action is taken. These citizens are primarily concerned that such a project will not be consistent with the character of the Island.

I look forward to receiving a full report on this project in the near future for I, too, share the concerns of the residents of Nantucket.

With kind regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Edward W. Brooke

EWB:rrh

M E M O

TO: Fellow Nantucketers

RE: The proposed multi-unit housing development on the Tashama Farm property, on Nantucket Island.

(Preliminary approval has already been secured from the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency for the funding of this project, with final approval expected by December's end. It is urgent, therefore, to voice opposition without delay.)

You may have read or heard of the plan announced in the Inquirer and Mirror of November 4 to construct a 125 unit housing development for the elderly and for low and moderate income families on 15 acres of the Tashama Farm property, to be financed by Federal and State funds. The buildings will house 250 to 300 people. Tashama Farm is the tall landmark of a house not far beyond the outskirts of Town on the Surfside Road, four chimneys at its roof corners, set back from the road in sloping meadowland.

If approved by the Massachusetts Housing authority, this high density housing project will cost around $3,000,000.

Although conceived by Nantucketers (the Nantucket Development Corporation) purportedly for the benefit of Nantucketers, the project has provoked reactions of overwhelming shock and dismay from the islanders themselves, as evidenced in a poll conducted by the Inquirer and Mirror in the weeks since early November.

To most of the people polled, as to other Island taxpayers, the premises on which the Corporation bases its claims of community benefit and which supposedly entitle it to financial support from the government, seem dubious at best.

So far only 16 elderly have turned up who qualify as eligible, all of whom could be more suitably and happily accommodated in amplified existing facilities. For moderate income housing, opinion concedes, there is a need. In moderation, and in controlled development plans. Not in the high-density, multi-unit type of overcrowded dwellings envisioned by Development Corporation architects.

And what of low income needs? Minimal--in the opinion of Selectmen commenting on another such proposed scheme, about a year ago. Which means that the availability of such housing could open a Pandora's Box of troubles for the island by attracting low income elements from the mainland. Is the island prepared for more immigrations of the indigent? What jobs in what industries can it offer them? And how large a welfare role are islanders inclined to support?

Other practical considerations crowd in. What of new sewage and water line construction? Increased school facilities? Pollution problems? What future tax burdens does it all mean to the Nantucket tax payer?

And what of the overall effect of the Development on the Island's basic economic concern--tourism? What about the image Nantucket has nurtured so carefully over the years--the faraway island, unspoiled, remote from the urban ills of the mainland? How giant a step backward can the island take? How many years of hard won conservation gains can such a development plan offset?

The list of incorporators of the Nantucket Development Corporation is as follows: Kenneth Holdgate, president and ex Head-Selectman; James Glidden, secretary and ex Head-Selectman; Leo Desrocher, father of Arthur Desrocher, Island representative for the state of Massachusetts; John Welch, manager of the Sherburne Associates, John Shugrue, Edward Burchell and Mrs. Philip Reed. The group conceived the plan almost a year ago, developed it in a secrecy that was unveiled only in November, and are pushing to rush through final Housing Authority approval by month's end.

Mr. David Fawley, Mortgage Director of the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency, who was contacted last week by an island opponent of the plan, said that so far there has been little opposition expressed to his office. No wonder, considering the speed with which the Corporation has moved. The need to communicate your opposition is urgent. Now. Telegraph or write your views to as many of the following as you can:

Mr. David Frawley, Mortgage Director, Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency,
73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. 02108

State Senator John Aylmer, State House, Boston.

Representative Arthur Desrocher.

Senator Edward Kennedy)
Senator Edward Brook) Senate Office Bldg., Washington, D.C.

The following is a suggested telegram to Mr. Frawley. Or you could cut out and mail, with name and Nantucket address added.

As a substantial taxpayer (or visitor) on Nantucket I strongly protest approval of the Nantucket Development Corporation's petition for Federal and State financing of its Tashama Farm Development project. Besides being a grossly oversized project for housing needs for the elderly and for low income families, it would ensure future tax burdens on the taxpayers with new sewage, water and school facilities, swollen welfare costs, and by its character would downgrade the island's primary economic asset--her unspoiled, picturesque appeal to tourists. A high density, overcrowded housing development is not needed and does not belong on Nantucket.

Signature:

Nantucket address:

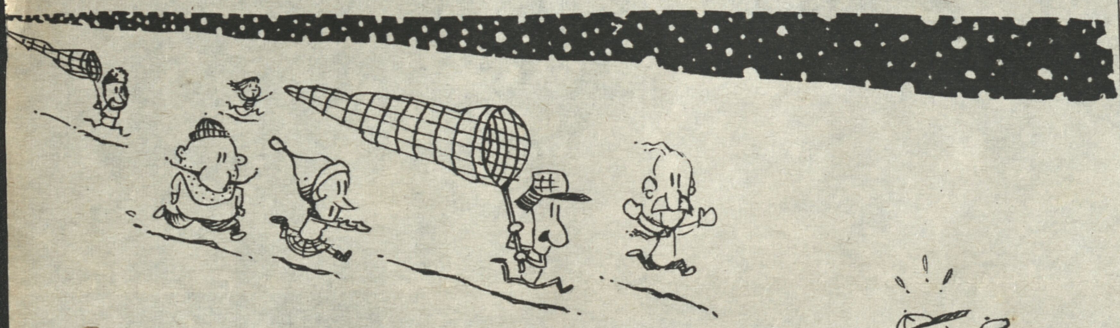
This memo has been put together by a few people of the New York chapter of the Sons and Daughters of Nantucket. Please urge your Nantucket friends to protest with you. For information or more copies contact Louis Davidson, 333 E. 57th St., New York, N.Y.

Sunday Observer

By Russell Baker

The Plumbers of Wampum

Oct. '79



By October's end the last of the Gucci classes who infest the historic old island of Wampum all summer have picked up their yachts and gone South, and a strange peace settles over the ancient whaling port of Wampumburg as the hardy islanders button down for another historic old winter.

As the last leaf is torn from the elms and the sun sets in the midafternoon sky, the historic old wind from the North Atlantic blows through the picturesque houses, filling the night with the sound of rattling teeth and the crash of sofas and sideboards scurrying about like leaves before an enchanter fleeing.

What exhilarating sights await out of doors. Here, one encounters a Wampumburger whose tongue has just been blown down his throat by the historic old wind; there, one witnesses the amusing "cheap ride from Squatting Wampum," as the islanders call it when someone who has ventured out to the historic old fishing village of Squatting Wampum, seven miles from Wampumburg, is picked up by the wind, blown back to town and deposited on the tower of the Congregational Church.

Being thrifty people, the islanders envy persons fortunate enough to escape a bus fare from Squatting Wampum, and The Wampum Spyglass, the island's weekly newspaper, publishes their names and bowling scores, along with the names of persons who have driven cars into trees and persons who have been hospitalized after receiving their heating-oil bills.

One of the island's merriest seasonal sights is the spirited coming and going of plumbers in their historic old plumbers' trucks. It has been rightly said that Wampum Island is just one great big leaking pipe. It was Wampum Island that gave the world the famous cry "Thar she blows!" This was the traditional warning call, still sounded in Wampum houses, to announce the bursting of another pipe.

Sooner or later, all conversation comes down to plumbers and the struggle to lure one to a stricken house, which is not easy. A wise man once observed that the plumber is to Wampum what the psychiatrist is to New York City, and the Wampum plumbers are aware of their vital role. Many resent making house calls. The island hears rumors that soon all pipes must be brought to the plumbers' offices for therapy.

This winter has put greater demands than usual on these knights of the soldered joint, since the astonishing price of heating oil on this tiny island, so far from Texas, so close to bankruptcy, makes Wampumburgers yearn to have their pipes deactivated.

One evening, I was invited to the house of the Boffins. In whaling days, ancestral Boffins had sailed into the Pacific in quest of plumbers, so it was not surprising that they had been able to get a plumber to cut off their heat. They plan to live all winter in a single small room, which they will keep warmed with body heat. This is why I was invited, along with a dozen other persons who were strangers not only to me, but also to the Boffins. Everyone was grateful, of course, for the opportunity to lap up so much free body heat, but the Boffins' ability to command a plumber was also deeply envied.

One guest lamented that he had been trying for three weeks to get a plumber, without success. The Wampum Plumbing Society, he thought, had investigated his bloodlines and ruled that he was not worthy of plumbing. I was later

told that this was probably accurate, since this man was neither historic nor old.

Under the code of the Wampum plumbers, he cannot be allowed to freeze quickly, but must be made to suffer the slower agony of oil bills all winter long. Another man, who was mildly old and historic, had an equally troubling problem. He had once been granted the boon of a plumber's services, but his historic, old plumber had recently left the island to plumb in more congenial subtropical climates. No other Wampum plumber would respond to his telephone pleas.

His calls were never answered by humans, but by mechanical voices ordering him to state his business, which he did with pitiable pleadings for someone to rescue him from bankruptive heat. No one ever came. He had been judged by the Wampum plumbers and sentenced to destruction by house warmth.

This man broke down before the Boffins, wept and begged them to speak to their own plumber in his behalf. The scene was much deplored, since it is well known that the Wampum plumbers may take strong inaction against any customer who meddles in their affairs.

I had given up hope of plumbing salvation, and was happily surprised, arriving home that night, to find my house frigid. The plumber, I thought, had come at last. But, no, the frigidity came from the historic old wind slicing through the historic old walls, and in the cellar the furnace was roaring onward toward historic new oil bills. ■

Patrick McDonnell

OBSERVER

The Exile's Return

By Russell Baker

Long before the stylish people took up Nantucket and sent real estate prices into space we bought an old house there for a song. Well, an aria. Anyhow, as the summer people became more and more beautiful with each passing year we began to feel like unsightly embarrassments, frogs at a peacocks' ball as it were.

The Chamber of Commerce did not send us a formal request to stay off the island during the Gucci season. Nantucketers are too polite for that. There were subtle hints, however. The plumber said our house was one he intended to stop serving. Housepainters made clear that our house was one they intended never to paint. Electricians asked to do small jobs at our house forgot to show up for periods of two and three years after we phoned.

We got the message. You can live without electricity and paint, though not in any truly beautiful way, but with one of those old Nantucket houses, having your plumber walk out on you is like having your penicillin cut off when you are far into pneumonia.

Nantucket was trying politely to tell us we were summer eyesores. When my 1969 Buick — the beloved old Rustmobile with 125,000 miles on it and the cracks in the windshield that let in the Nor'easters — broke down and the garage man kept it a full month without getting around to it, I knew what he was trying to say. In a nice way, mind you.

"We're a terrible embarrassment to Nantucket," I told grandmother, "leastways in the summer when everybody else is so beautiful."

Since we like Nantucket and sympathize with Nantucketers who have only one summer a year in which to pluck their visiting beauties, we decided to help out by staying away until the summer was over.

When we got back the other day the summer people had cleared out with their Maseratis and designer tennisshoe pom-poms and the island looked almost natural again, and the Nantucketers in their gently civilized way sent us little signals of gratitude.

The garage man said he might manage to fix the Rustmobile in a week or two, and a housepainter phoned and said he might put a coat of paint around the front door if we were still interested. Nantucket knows a good sport when it sees one, and knows how to show its appreciation. We even reached a new plumber who said he would try to come around and seal some of the leaks where the water from overhead is coming through the ceiling.

During our absence we saw to it that the house stayed full of beautiful people all summer, and I am told by the merchants and bartenders that they looked absolutely stunning all over the island and showed their checkbooks no mercy.

When you return to a house that has been occupied by a constantly shifting flow of visitors for several months you usually find a small residue of artifacts left by the occupying forces, but nothing like the stuff these beautiful Nantucket visitors discard on their journey to the next beautiful place.

Nobody had left a Maserati behind or even a Chevrolet, but we noticed the handsome 10-speed English bicycle even before we got into the house. It had been left to the rain and was lying in the backyard rusting away nicely.

A set of contact lenses turned up among the aspirin tablets in the bathroom and, judging from the quantity of black fur on the wingback chair in the parlor, somebody had left behind at least half of a cat, or maybe a third of a medium-sized dog.

Somebody who spent several weeks collecting sand had changed his mind about taking it with him and dumped it in the toilet bowl. I asked Mr. Deakin across the street, who has lived here 80 years or so and knows the value of things on Nantucket, to take a look at it. He tells me that as sand goes this is very low-quality stuff and hardly worth trying to excavate from the toilet trap.

Whoever used the corner room in the attic left five empty beer bottles in the blanket chest. These were not bottles that held common beers such as you see broken-down old athletes advertising on television; they had held beautiful expensive imported beers.

In the refrigerator somebody had left a designer scarf. In the cellar storage room under one of those cracked old cane-bottom chairs I mean to repair one of these days, somebody had left a designer blouse that seemed to have been used to clean up after a sick elephant. Under the cushions of the parlor sofa somebody had left a pair of designer jeans and in the pocket a flattened marijuana cigarette butt.

In exchange for these treasures, my payment was an unusual New Hampshire colonial flag. Somebody had climbed up on the porch railing and cut it off the pole and taken it on to the next beautiful place. I guess it was somebody beautiful just visiting the island, since the only reason I could imagine for stealing a flag so distinctive that you don't dare fly it for fear of the owner's spotting you as the thief is that you would look so smashingly beautiful while you were balanced on the porch rail stealing it.

I suppose this beautiful daredevil will be back next summer getting the garage to fix his Maserati in 24 hours.

NYT Oct. 14 '81

NYT Summer 1982

OBSERVER

The Power Suntan

By Russell Baker

The streets of historic old Wampum Island were covered with suitcases last weekend. On Friday and Saturday morning they were the suitcases of the July people who were clearing out to make way for the August people whose suitcases filled the streets Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday.

In the summer historic old Wampum Island is, like China, so crowded that you can't get in until somebody else has been squeezed out. The end of July is the traditional turnover date when July people vanish and August people replace them.

To historic old Wampum Islanders, July people and August people are all the same. "Summer people," they call them. This connotes people who come from the upper brackets, wear funny clothes covered with tiny little alligators and have children who own $200 bicycles and require tutoring in French.

In deference to their tax brackets, the island has established June 14 — the day before the summer arrivals begin — as "Historic Old Markup Day." On this date you can wander into the Historic Old Wampum Wine Shop and watch the price of every bottle in the house being marked up 50 cents, or into the Historic Old Wampum Shop and see the processed Cheddar being stored away for the summer to make room for $8-a-pound goat cheese from France.

On Wampum Island they have a saying: "Summer people feel better when they're paying through the nose."

Keen though their understanding of summer people is, however, Wampumites have grasped only vaguely the distinction between July people and August people. For example, they do not jack up prices a second time on July 31, except on rental property. I have heard many August people complain about this.

"I am always slightly insulted," an August man told me last year, "to realize that Wampum Islanders think I can't afford to be bilked more thoroughly than the July people."

This complaint embodies the chief distinction between the two varieties of summer people. Although July is by almost every measure the better month to vacation on historic old Wampum Island, people in positions of high blood pressure almost invariably prefer August.

These people believe that people with real power earn their recognition by vacationing in August. It is somewhat like Manhattan, where humorless students of New York magazine and Michael Korda strive to become eaters of power lunches, occupants of power apartments and wearers of power neckties. In the same way they believe that spending August on historic old Wampum Island marks them as power vacationers.

They are not dissuaded if you point out that in July the days are longer, the flowers bloom their finest, the grass is still unparched, the beaches are still relatively free of speeding trucks and the islanders are still tolerant of the alligator-infested hordes.

August people are too busy exulting in the sense of a power vacation to fret about accepting second best. July may be superior on a fragile island, but abused and tired though it is, the August people know that those who used and wore it out were only July people, lesser executives, people of smaller consequence, men who lacked the power to get August off.

In August those wretched people are back in urban offices where they belong, with suntans already fading. Come Labor Day when the August people return with their power suntans, it will be possible to tell at a glance who has the muscle and who has so little that he must settle for sweet July.

Yes, the August people of historic old Wampum Island are different from the July people. It would please them to see that prices had been marked up again in salute to their position, but Wampum Island does not accommodate them.

It is as if Wampum Island thinks of them just as it thinks of the July people, and hard though it may be for the August people to accept, this is the fact. I have ingratiated myself with several Wampumites, a people whose almost universal dream is to sell a summer person a sliver of real estate at an absurdly inflated price and retire to Barbados, and all the Wampumites I know make the same remark when they see a summer person, be he July people or August people.

"Let's sell him some real estate so I can move to Barbados," they all say. The reason so many Wampumites want to move to Barbados is that they find Wampum Island almost intolerable in August. They spend August yearning desperately for September, just as the August people spend it wishing September would never come.

And so we have historic old Wampum Island's eternal summer conflict, the August people so glad to be tanning on Wampum, the island people too tired of it all to care that the elms are dying over Wampumites and summer people alike.

10/29/83 OBSERVER

Lights! Action! Respect!

By Russell Baker

In Washington there was a crisis of respect. Men who thought of themselves as men deserving respect met at the White House. "We are men of respect, yet we get no respect," they acknowledged.

It was true. Everywhere the world saw evidence of disrespect and laughed and said, "The White House men are paper men of respect." And when it was noted that Jeane Kirkpatrick, who is a member of the group, was a woman, the world said, "And Mrs. Kirkpatrick is a paper woman of respect."

It was bad. In the first place it was a bad phrase, a weak variation on Mao Zedong's phrase about America being a paper tiger. But Mao was dead, and the world had no great phrasemakers left, but only Margaret Thatcher and men named Helmut and Moscow commissars who, reliving the early days of American television, talked like John Cameron Swayze.

But if the phrase was bad, its meaning for the world was worse. If the world gave no respect to Washington men of respect, what hope was there for the eventual triumph of school prayer on earth?

And everywhere disrespect was upon the face of the globe. In Lebanon the Marines were devastated by obscure Islamic sects. In Nicaragua insolent Latin revolutionaries cried "Fie to your gringo C.I.A.!" and preached the doctrine that Babe Ruth was no better than Roberto Clemente.

Even in America there was no respect — no respect even from Dr. Spock, who was always being arrested for climbing military fences to show how little he thought of the White House's thermonuclear umbrella.

At the White House there was lamentation and fear for the future of the race, and they studied the enviable success the old men of Moscow had enjoyed at getting respect for clues about how the thing might be done.

"We could shoot down a big jetliner full of civilians to show the world how nervous and paranoid we are," someone said. This was quickly rejected. The Russians had already done it. No American man or woman of respect wanted to flatter Moscow by copying its methods.

"Suppose we invade Mexico," was the next proposal. It was just different enough from the Russians' invading Afghanistan to pass for an original idea, at least in a world with a 15-minute attention span.

The overruling objection? Angry Mexican guerrillas might retaliate by destroying Acapulco, thereby depriving Henry Kissinger of a lovely winter vacation spa.

Anyhow, Mexico was even bigger than Vietnam. At the mention of Vietnam everybody shuddered. Invading Mexico looked like a "no-win" adventure. What was needed was a "can't-lose" expedition.

"Some place we can conquer and straighten out for democracy in a couple of days so we can show how tough we are without getting bogged down in a real fight": that was the consensus. An island seemed ideal, but Australia was ruled out because it was too big and Coney Island because after the conquest the President might be expected to go there for a triumphal ride on the Ferris wheel, which would make him look like too much of a good-time Ronnie to suit his political advisers.

That's when when attention focused on Nantucket. Only 15 miles long and 3 miles wide, it could be mopped up in a few days. The Pentagon could persuade Martha's Vineyard, Block Island and Cape Cod to form a North-

Staging an invasion was a good solution

east Tourist Resort Defense Alliance. The alliance would ask Washington to help it invade Nantucket and stop the Government there from infecting the rest of the area with a dangerous philosophy that all streets should be paved with cobblestones.

"Dangerous?" asked the President.

"There may be some students from the Rhode Island School of Design on Nantucket," said Secretary of Defense Weinberger. "We would certainly want to rescue them from an island where their cars are being shaken to pieces by a Government that makes them drive on cobblestones."

The President's mind wandered as it often did since the release of "The Right Stuff." Wouldn't he need a new movie of his own to wage a successful re-election campaign? Something with the flavor of the great Southwest starring somebody like the late Warner Baxter as the young Reagan. There would be the sound of mariachi music. What was that great mariachi song?

He hummed softly as the National Respect Council awaited his decision. Ah, that was it — "Granada."

"All right," said Secretary Weinberger, "let's get cracking on this right away." And so we had the Grenada war, and Nantucket still has its cobblestones.

12/14/83

OBSERVER

The Medium That Cures

By Russell Baker

When an irate nation finally wreaks its vengeance on the capricious and insolent media, I pray that one medium will be spared. This is The Inquirer and Mirror, published weekly every Thursday on Nantucket Island, and, at a cost of $20 for an annual subscription anywhere in the United States, the biggest bargain in raging-blood-pressure therapy this side of shipwreck on a desert island somewhere east of Samoa.

Aside from several acres of real-estate advertisements, hinting that even in the most bucolic American community there is no escape from humanity's impulse to trim a sucker of half a million potatoes while he is narcotized by dreams of owning a weather-beaten dilapidation by the sea, The Inquirer and Mirror speaks only of the calm of the human condition.

When my nerves are frazzled and my brain addling with the chaff of the metropolitan dailies and suppertime television — Arab Kamikaze killers, White House feuding, mass murderers sentenced to 30 days — I turn to my weekly I & M and feel a rush of tranquillity to the brain.

Every I & M addict has his favorite corner of the paper. Some turn immediately to the "Here and There" column for reading like this:

"The birds have been suffering this week from the strong winds but, as soon as they died down enough to rehang the feeders, they returned en masse, the bluejays first, the finches next, and then the chickadees. Newcomers this week were the juncos — and the berries have disappeared from the holly trees!"

I am partial to "Looking Backward," the column that reports the Nantucket news of 1833, 1883, 1908 and 1933. Here I find, in this week's issue, matter for speculation far livelier than the tiresome discussion whether President Reagan will decide to quit while he is ahead.

It is embedded in an item from an I & M of 1883, which says in its entirety, "It has been found necessary, it is said, by parties contemplating marriage, to postpone the nuptials due to the absence of an ordained clergyman on the island."

Now there is something you can think about for a long time and maybe even develop into a good novel if you don't let yourself become distracted again by Tom Brokaw and Peter Jennings.

For my money, though, no writer on the staff can touch Charles F. Sayle for soothing a soul ravaged by the incessant depredations of big-city print and television. His column, "Waterfront News," is just that, but oh, how it does take the mind off the thermonuclear gavotte.

"The tug Corvus came over Tuesday, early afternoon with a barge load of fuel for the airport," is a sample item this week. "When pumped out she moved over to the tanker pier and tied up for the night as the weather reports did not sound very good for a night trip back to the Vineyard."

What's more:

"There is a lot of noise down around Old South Wharf from the large truck with the seven or eight inch diameter suction hose, pulling dirt out from under the Ship Chandlery building and others. . . . They have been working there for a couple of weeks or more and have considerable more to go."

"A couple of weeks or more" — "considerable more to go." Mr. Sayle's indifference to the tyrannical details of clock and calendar has a magic power to detach me from the frantic urgency of the moment and transport me into a world where deadlines and ultimatums seem like the foolishness of overwrought boys playing at being overwrought men. Halfway through a Sayle column, I am usually sleeping as peaceably as a freshly fed babe.

By the time I recover I no longer feel need for the therapy obviously available in "Chestnuts — A Festive Food Around the World," "Pacific Club Cribbage," or "Winter, Holiday Care for Pets."

The "hard news" is not the kind that causes grinding of teeth. The Whalers — that's the high-school football team — lost the league championship game, 14-0. The police chief has been suspended following "allegations" about "a purported 'trade' between the Chief and Gould [a police officer] of a video cassette recorder for compensatory time Gould owed the department." The chief denies "any wrongdoing on my part whatsoever."

There have been some arrests for drunken driving and a few thefts. The price of scallops has dropped from $6.10 to $5.80 a pound.

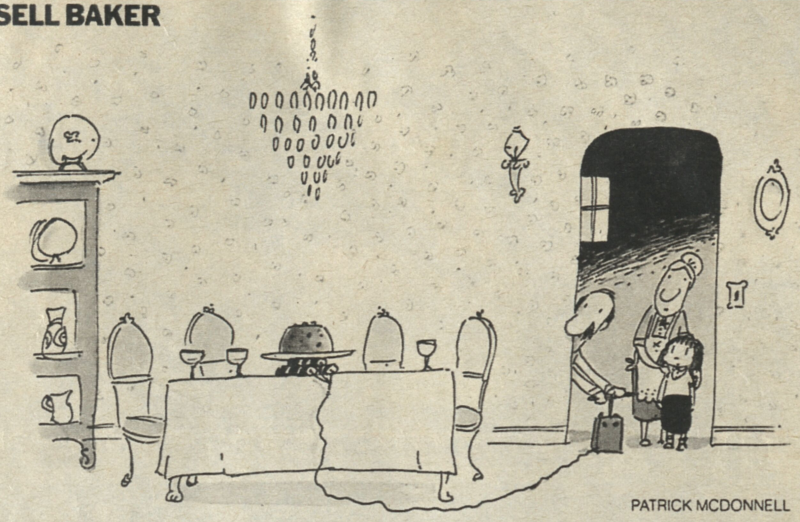
The most important person in the news? Who else but Coach Vito Capizzo, who has built the Whalers into a contender for football championships? All the stories about Coach Capizzo are positive, with no carping from left-leaning media biggies.

What a pleasant place to be. If only Nantucketers hadn't installed a television cable that pulls in pictures from the mainland; if only they didn't sell the Boston and New York dailies in the center of town. Ah well . . . Renew my subscription, please.

Dec. 1986

Sunday Observer

BY RUSSELL BAKER



PATRICK MCDONNELL

The Eternal Fruitcake

TO EXPLAIN WHY I had anticipated this year's Thanksgiving with unaccustomed pleasure, I must first explain that I own a house in Nantucket. No, I am not disgustingly rich and chic. Quite the opposite. The house cost a paltry few hundred dollars back in the Bronze Age when the only rich people seen in Nantucket were cheapskate millionaires from Cincinnati who abhorred both chic and overpriced real estate.

In those days, people whose dream of Paradise was to see their pictures in decorating magazines preferred death to setting foot on that unfashionable island, which meant you could pick up an antique house there for peanuts. Being as big a cheapskate as the average Cincinnati millionaire, I picked one up.

This was a time when I was acquiring things. Acquiring things then seemed to be the main purpose of life, and I did so in order to fit in and not be accused of Marxian inclinations. Also, I liked the house, though it was in advanced delapidation and I liked Nantucket because you could spend months there without ever running into anyone chic or enough ostentatious profligates to support a $75-a-plate restaurant.

Something else I acquired at this time was the family fruitcake. This is the only heirloom of any value that has ever existed in our family.

Legend has it that the beloved old fruitcake was baked by Miles Standish for the courtship of Priscilla Mullen, that while taking it out of the oven Standish dropped it and broke his foot, and so had to ask his friend John Alden to deliver it to his beloved.

This is probably false but there is no doubt that in 1795 the fruitcake was among the property owned by one of my early forebears, Caroline Portcullis, whose cousin knew a carpenter who worked on George Washington's fence.

I was delighted when this ancient dessert came to me in Great Uncle Elwood's will, for though I dislike fruitcake as much as the next diner, it was, after all, an acquisition of immense sentimental value. Moreover, being irreplaceable, it afforded the perfect excuse when the fruitcake was passed at Thanksgiving to say, "I'd love some, but must decline for the sake of generations yet unborn."

All that was a long time ago, when, as I say, I had the acquisitive spirit. Recently, that spirit has faded with the onset of the minimalist age and I have been happily getting rid of things.

Thus it was that last spring I saw a way to rid my annual Thanksgiving dinner of the family fruitcake which, what with the intrusion of hatchet pounding and power-saw racket required to slice it, caused me more headache than the N.F.L.'s annual Thanksgiving Day doubleheader on television. I outlined the plan to my wife, who has hated the fruitcake since 1973, when, lifting its dense damp mass from its vault, she slipped a disk and was hospitalized for six weeks.

"This summer we will not go to chic, trendy, ostentatious Nantucket," I said. "We will leave the house solely to the use of the children."

"But they'll destroy it," she cried.

"And," I went on, ignoring her scream, "we shall leave the family fruitcake in the house."

"You are a genius," she cackled.

We left the house in April. Our children, followed closely by other children attracted by rumor of a house available for abuse, began arriving immediately. We did not return until two weeks ago. Surveying the devastation, I realized that the children were getting old. In the old days, they would never have left the front door on its hinges when they needed wood for the fireplace; this year they had walked all the way to the cellar to get the priceless Adam mantel from the storeroom.

The bicycles had been ridden in the ocean and abandoned, of course; the window screens ripped open to save visitors the inconvenience of using doors. Three lamps were still unbroken, and whoever had started covering the staircase carpeting with roofing tar had got tired before reaching the second floor, so hadn't tarred the new bedroom carpets. Somebody more workmanlike, however, had coated the bathroom floor with a combination of sunburn ointment and cod-liver oil.

I was ecstatic until I found the note tacked against the wall where my bed had once stood.

"Dear Dad," it said, "Our friends Herky and Jennifer were going to steal a back hoe and try to dent the family fruitcake, so we had to hire an armored-truck company to take it to their vault for safekeeping. Happy Thanksgiving. How sad that, once again, none of us can be there." ■

6/20/90

OBSERVER
Russell Baker

Sasquatch Feet, Maybe?

This is the fog season in Nantucket, so the other evening we were all sitting on the porch down at Joy's place between the pond and the Atlantic Ocean admiring the fog when Rust observed that Carl Sandburg had been wrong about fog.

"Fog doesn't come on little cat feet," he said.

We all stared into the truly beautiful fog drifting over the pond, sipped a little and congratulated ourselves silently on not being in dreary and unfoggy places like Washington and Manhattan. Most of us, being cured liberals, didn't even feel guilty about that, either.

"The cat metaphor was absolutely wrong," Frank said.

"Sandburg didn't understand fog," Connie said.

"What's more," said Tom, "he was wrong when he called Chicago 'city of the big shoulders.' "

As you can see, it was a gathering of writing people. Since everybody had had enough fog to put the boot into Sandburg, I though it safe to whack T. S. Eliot, too. Speaking of overrated poets, I said, Eliot didn't know anything about fog either.

"Nobody who understood fog could have written that Eliot line about the yellow fog that rubs its back upon the window-panes," I said. "The essence of fog is insubstantiality," I declared. "Therefore, it can have no back to rub upon anything. Moreover, fog is not yellow, it's gray."

At this instant the fog over the south end of the pond lightened, brightened and turned pale yellow. We all knew it was only the late afternoon sun forcing a few feeble rays through a thin patch, but everybody seemed to feel reprimanded anyhow. You could sense it from the long silence during which nothing was heard but the sound of sipping. There had been a loss of nerve.

It was Dora who turned the tide against the pleasure of the day.

Sandburg was wrong, said Rust as we admired the fog.

Dora's conversion from liberalism had always been suspect anyhow. "There is still a lot of bleeding heart in Dora," David maintained even after publication of her widely acclaimed poem saluting the glory of the free-market system, "Hail to Thee, Blithe Market!"

Now she said, "It is disgustingly elitist for us to sit here in this sensitive and moving fog on this faraway and incredibly expensive island —"

Rust interrupted. "You left out seminal," he said. "You called the fog sensitive and moving, but you didn't call it seminal."

Ignoring him, Dora forged onward. "— incredibly expensive island, sneering at underprivileged poets whose experience of fog was so much less lavish than ours."

"Ivory tower," said Rust. "You missed a splendid opportunity to call this faraway and incredibly expensive island an ivory tower."

Have I mentioned that Rust is a professor of cliché? Nothing distresses him more than literary critics who fail to say "seminal." It galls him when people in high dudgeon neglect to accuse their luckless victims of living in ivory towers.

Dora said it was our elitism that made her ashamed to be one of us, doing nothing at all for humanity when there was so much to be done. And look at us: just sitting and sipping and staring at fog and putting down Sandburg and Eliot in this faraway, incredibly expensive ivory tower we infested.

Connie said hey, come on now Dora, she, Connie, had a "Save the Whales" bumper sticker on her car. And I said come off it, Dora, who is a bigger save-the-earth enthusiast than I? People wanting to save the earth, was that what she called doing nothing for humanity?

Yeah, said Tom, and wasn't he fighting to save humanity from cigarette death by refusing to set out ashtrays in his own parlor, no matter how many guests he had? You could see that Dora had really got to something that was troubling us all deep down.

Frank put his finger on it next evening when everybody came to my place to admire the fog up my way. Nobody was enjoying the fog, though it has rarely been better. Frank said, "It's because Dora shook us to the core by —"

"You missed a chance," said Rust, "to say 'shook us to the very foundations of our belief systems.' "

"— by making us realize that we still haven't got far enough away from our old despicable liberalism to enjoy the elitism of being on this faraway, incredibly expensive, fogbound island."

The long faces visible through the fog spoke eloquently: the old odious liberal guilt had returned thicker, damper, sadder than the fog on Miacomet Pond. We sipped in silence, staring at each other in self-loathing, each suffering devastating guilt about not being in some dreary unfoggy place like Washington, like Manhattan. □

Two summer places

By Russell Baker

Nantucket.

We started coming to this island in summertime 25 years ago because it was beautiful, oceanic and hard to get to, but within our price range, which was not extensive.

After a few summers of renting, we followed the usual route of fools and bought an ancient dilapidation, having persuaded ourselves, as those along the fools' route usually do, that it was cheaper to buy than rent.

The island of the 1960's was truly insular. Many Nantucketers still referred to the mainland as "America." Those who traveled there were said to be "off-island." There were two kinds of people: "islanders" and "off-islanders."

Nathaniel Benchley satirized the quaintness of the place in his novel about a Russian submarine crew whose ship grounded on a Nantucket sandbar. Benchley titled his book "The Off-Islanders." Thinking the joke too subtle for the masses, Hollywood changed the movie version's name to "The Russians Are Coming, the Russians Are Coming."

Though you summered on the old Nantucket a lifetime and even lived here year round, one could be a Nantucketer only if born on native soil. With much patience, however, you could arrive, as it were, in Nantucket.

This did not happen to me until many years after we occupied our dilapidation. Across the street lived Maxwell Deakin, the agent destined to certify my arrival.

Mornings, walking downtown to buy the papers, I often caught up with him on the sidewalk, for he was considerably older than I and had lost a few steps. On passing him, I always murmured, "Morning, Mr. Deakin."

He, always in a polite, grave tone and clipped New England lilt, replied, "Mornin'." After 16 or 17 years of this ritual, I caught up with him one morning, nodded and uttered my usual, "Good morning, Mr. Deakin."

He turned, smiled and said, "You may call me Max." I had finally arrived in Nantucket.

In the early 60's the island still had a slightly threadbare, raffish charm. Ferries made the three-hour voyage from Wood's Hole three or four times daily in good summer weather, and in other times, when the mood suited them. There were still a few theater people with memories of the old, old days when the island was a hospitably cheap summer playground for out-of-work actors.

There was the occasional millionaire whose family had had an island summer place ever since grandfather was at Andover. These were Boston types and Philadelphia Main Line, many of them totally uninterested in New York or Washington.

They could be refreshingly rude, like the millionaire from Cincinnati who, learning that I was a newspaper man, couldn't resist telling me that he regarded everything about journalism, including its practitioners, as utterly contemptible.

In Nantucket you could not only be insulted the old-fashioned way, you could also rent a battered three-speed bicycle and skim off into the wind to a beach with not another soul on the horizon. Evenings, with five or six friends you could pack a thermos of martinis, head for an empty, unruined moor, and reflect on the splendor of the whole amazing and beautiful planet while watching the sun set behind the town's spires.

A great deal of that Nantucket is now gone. During the Reagan years the island experienced an onset of decamillionaires; that is, people so rich they could spend a million dollars decorating a house that in 1965 might have sold for $25,000.

With them they brought not just their decorators, but also their personal airplane pilots, their cooks, their market advisers. Face lifts became an industry at the hospital.

Restaurants with Manhattan prices sprang up. Tennis became intense. So did competitive eating, with all that boasting about cheese and imported lettuce. People began showing off with German cars and destroying the peace of the beach with rackety four-wheel-drive vehicles heavily armored with rock 'n' roll.

The battered three-speed bike gave way to the $300 imported racer with 15 gears. The empty moors extruded grotesque houses seemingly designed for families with 18 children.

In short, the rich came to Nantucket in search of a refuge and turned it into the very world they were trying to escape. Such is the curse of the rich. Like Midas, they are doomed to destroy the fragile beauties they love by turning them into tonnages of gold.

Perhaps it's because, lacking the wisdom to spend money well, they decorate too much. Decorating an entire island is too much. If Nantucket could put a slogan on its license plates. I fear it would be: "Decorate And Die."

© by The New York Times Company. Reprinted by permission.

Inq & Mirror 6/28/90

NYT 7/6/96

Observer

RUSSELL BAKER

The Spoiler's Confession

One year we decided to vacation on an island. Knowing nothing of islands, we consulted an Esso road map. That's how long ago it was. It was an Esso, not Exxon, map. Esso gave it away free. Big oil was not yet so threadbare that it had to sell road maps to survive.

Scanning the Atlantic coast we chose nine or ten islands at random and wrote to each asking for rental rates. Only one bothered to answer. From Nantucket Island we received a sheaf of real-estate listings for 15 or 20 houses.

We checked with a man who'd been there once. He said go, it's beautiful, there's nobody there, you can get everyplace on a rental bike, and there are so few people on the beaches that you won't even need bathing suits. We went. It was a three hour steamboat trip from Cape Cod.

Our rental house dated from the 1840's, had five bedrooms, enough lawn for a badminton court, was a five-minute walk from the credit grocer, and cost about $200 a week. The town was full of dilapidation and astonishingly beautiful. It had been a great whaling town in its glory time. Now, blocks and blocks of antique houses gave it a powerful urban feeling. With the sudden collapse of the whaling industry just before the Civil War the town came to a dead stop and entered a state of suspended animation. Hopelessly isolated from mainland America, it had missed being ruined by progress. Now it seemed a beautiful, quiet, magically preserved piece of the past.

As promised, there were few people. There was a small group of summer people who had been coming for a generation or two. There were the usual obscure millionaires endemic to all idyllic places. These were of the old style: Ohioans devoted to Mark Hanna, Philadelphians sentimental about Thomas E. Dewey. A newspaperman who accepted their cocktail invitations could rely on being insulted for working in an evil trade.

To shorten a long story, it was one of the world's great places during the summer months, though best left for pioneers in the winter. "That wind'll blow your tongue right back down your throat," an old-timer told a visitor curious about winter.

We came a second summer, then another, and another, and each time I came back to America telling anybody who would listen of the place's beauty. Naturally, more and more who had heard me began turning up in Nantucket.

I now know I should have kept the place secret. But is not man born to blather? In Washington and New York, which constituted my milieu in those days, dynamic people listened when I extolled the beauty of Nantucket. Lawyer-lobbyists began showing up on the beaches wearing tasseled Gucci beach shoes.

How I loved seeing these important Americans as I strolled about the town. How sweet to rub elbows with them in the restaurants at night, at least until the restaurants declined to seat me, subtly letting me know that I did not measure up.

When I complained that it took too long to reach the island, the town fathers enlarged the tiny airport to accommodate jets. Soon harried New York jet people were arriving with comestibles purchased at Zabar's scarcely an hour before. Then came the investment bankers, running up the price of real estate by paying millions for $60,000 houses and having them rebuilt to suit the greatest interior decorators of New York and Europe.

When the supply of $60,000 houses was exhausted, men with San Simeon envy took to the moors and beaches, blighting landscapes with trophy houses as big as three-story motels. Directors of all 500 of the Fortune 500 began arriving constantly in private jets.

As the moors and beaches became carpeted with housing for the upper crust, all of them bringing four-wheel-drive vehicles so huge they could barely pass in the narrow streets, the crowding began to reach critical mass. People elbowed each other off sidewalks; tycoons fighting for the last parking space at the grocery threatened each other with hostile corporate takeovers.

They say it was my blabbing to one and all about the beauty of Nantucket that led to this mess. I'm sort of proud of that. Look: A lot of people who live here are living a little better than they used to. What's more American than ruining something good to raise the standard of living? □

Observer

RUSSELL BAKER

1997

About This Strike

It used to be when you took the ferry out to Nantucket Island you were really out of it. Absolutely nobody went there. Which is to say nobody who was anybody in New York or Washington.

That was part of its charm. There was the occasional heir from Philadelphia, the short-tempered millionaire from Cincinnati fuming into the martinis about the press's unfairness to Nixon. But you were gloriously remote from the tedium of political jabber and the chest-thumping of giants who merged Amalgamated with Consolidated.

At the eastern end of the island a village of tiny fishing shacks had been gussied up for a small contingent of the summering white-shoe set and a few Broadway theater types, and in Nantucket town there was one good restaurant. It opened only in summer.

We are talking of an ancient age when Nantucket closed its main shopping street every Sunday evening for a concert by the town band because the authorities thought visitors on Sunday nights would rather listen to Sousa than shop for T-shirts.

On the Fourth of July Main Street was blocked to make space for races, games, water fights. It was terrible for business, but nobody seemed to mind. It was the Fourth of July. Even business took a holiday. The Fourth of July was that important!

This summer when you make the trip out to Nantucket Island you are really in it. Everybody who is anybody is here, except for those who are in the Hamptons of Long Island, Martha's Vineyard, Block Island, Rehoboth, Del., and wherever the most vital people of California congregate in August.

Places like those and this are summer showcases of American wealth. At Nantucket's airport, once inadequate for anything much bigger than a puddle-jumper, private jets now come and go bearing captains of the boardroom to and from the cruel labors of merging, acquiring, downsizing and outsourcing.

There are less awesome evidences of the island's rise to grandeur in things as mundane as laundry. The other day, for example, the computer was down at Holdgate's Island Laundry, which meant that — yes, yes! — Nantucket now has computerized laundry.

Nantucket, baby, you've come a long way from the time when people lugged their dirty clothes to a couple of dilapidated laundromat machines that were threatening to fall into the harbor under Straight Wharf, which was also threatening to fall into the harbor.

Brand new trophy houses big enough for 12-child families now spread across island moors once notable for their solitude and bare oceanic beauty. The important thing now, as everywhere else in the country, is not just to let people know you've got it, but to do so with no silly pretense that you are humble about it.

U.P.S. and the new Nantucket.

As the old TV commercial said, if you've got it, flaunt it, and in places like this the flaunting has its comical side. This summer, for instance, will go down in history as the summer of the road hogs.

These are the big truck-like vehicles and vans that seem to be essential this summer for all who seek to let all humanity know they are on top.

With these things, of course, the driver is literally on the top looking down on the rest of the world, except for everybody else who has one, and in Nantucket this summer everybody else has one.

One result is a standoff in the competition. When everybody is on top of the world, there is nobody left to stare up and salute. The other result is a traffic horror. In a town of small winding streets ideally suited for bicycles, these super-duper vehicles seem gigantic.

It is not unusual to see long lines of them bunched bumper-to-bumper awaiting their turn at some hopelessly blocked intersection, comically reminiscent of the elephants in the circus parade.

These behemoths are famous for consuming gasoline with insouciance. This of course accounts for their appeal to the conspicuous consumer, since it shows that their masters foresee no possibility that their personal wealth or the world's oil resources will ever run out.

No wonder the U.P.S. workers are on strike, those soreheads. □

A. M. Rosenthal's column will resume shortly.

May, 1998

Observer

RUSSELL BAKER

Life Among The Swells

Whenever I need to feel humble I get the car out and head for Nantucket.

I keep a house there. Some people keep a child or two in college, poor devils. Instead, I keep a house in Nantucket.

It's a lot cheaper. For one thing, a house doesn't insist on being flown home 12 times a year, to France every summer and to India for occasional mystic regeneration.

It is also easier on the spirit. A house never treats you with contempt for saying it ought to be studying Latin instead of postmodernist influences on the television sitcom.

A house will never be seduced by a professor suffering midlife crisis. So I keep this house, which I bought for $39.99.

All right, $139.99.

That was several years ago. Nantucket was still undiscovered by Town & Country, Wall Street and Texans with private jets big enough to carry 250 passengers.

Nobody went to Nantucket in those days. It was world-famous for being a place nobody went to. That's why I went.

The lure of not having to compete with Steven Spielberg and Henry Kissinger for a restaurant table was irresistible.

"And the beauty part," said the real estate agent, "is, you'll never have to stand around at sundown holding a wine spritzer and chatting up Barbra Streisand and Robert McNamara."

That's the kind of nowhere place it was then. The natives were so out of it that they didn't even know enough to call him "Bob" McNamara to show they were good buddies with old Bob. As a man who can't even refer to Kissinger as just plain "Henry" without sounding like a fraud, I knew Nantucket was my kind of island.

With houses selling for $139 and down, it was an oceanic Paradise for nobodies. Who cared if the wind was sometimes so fierce that you had to keep your mouth shut to keep from having your tongue blown back down your throat?

Then, one morning several years ago, just at breakfast time, catastrophe!

An investment banker phoned me at home. He was in Nantucket toting a trunk filled with money and had seen my house, and would I take $900,000 for it before finishing my coffee? As it must on all splendid unruined places, Big Bad Money had landed on Nantucket.

I might have sold despite knowing it would be indecent to make a profit of $899,860.01 on an investment of $139.99. But then, aren't there things more precious than wealth?

It was immediately clear that a Nantucket house would soon become a priceless spiritual asset. With all that money and all that chic pouring in on the island, it would be the perfect place to hunker down whenever arrogance began to warp my character.

There I would always be sure to find the sweet healing that comes with feeling humble.

I am there at this very moment. All around me, $139.99 houses are being gutted, rebuilt and expanded at the pleasure of people who use million-dollar bills to ignite their fireplace kindling.

Neighboring houses that once were normal house-size houses housing people to whom $139.99 was real money are being reborn as mansions to advertise the power of warriors who have conquered Wall Street.

These acquisitors, supported by builders, architects, gardeners and decorators obedient to the slightest whim of their powerful bonuses, have not yet arrived for the summer season.

When they come they will fill the narrow streets with sport-utility vehicles big enough to kick the armor off a 30-ton tank.

For an invigorating dose of humility, nothing works better than taking the little old family car into streets clogged with these mastodons and getting looked down on by their masters.

It's not altogether clear how long my $139.99 house will be tolerated in its ungutted, unexpanded, unredecorated condition. I bought it out of a weakness for places that nobody goes to, and it looks like a relic of Nantucket's nobody era.

Now the island has been commandeered by Somebodies. I'm not saying they'd get together and burn my house. I wouldn't be surprised, though, if I arrived on the island one of these days and found they'd had it rebuilt, doubled in size and redecorated half to death. Just to save the neighborhood from shame. □

I&M 7/10/97

MIT professor added to group studying harbor

Tiffney and Howes add professional support

By Steven M. Zeitchik
I&M Staff Writer

Donald Harleman has worked with water most of his life. The former M.I.T. professor has traveled from Mexico City to Hong Kong cleaning up harbors and water supplies.

Now Harleman, a summer resident for more than 40 years, has set his expert sights on a locale closer to home – Nantucket Harbor.

On Monday, the Planning Board accepted Harleman's request to join the Harbor Watershed Work Group. But because he failed to make the deadline, Harleman will serve merely as an ex-officio, or non-voting, member on the 15-person panel.

"Because he loves Nantucket and this corresponds with what he does, I'm sure he's very happy doing this," said Susan Murcott, his long-time partner in water clean-up. Harleman is currently in Rio de Janeiro looking into clean-up options for their harbor. He was unavailable for comment.

Harleman is best known to New England for his candid criticisms of the Boston Harbor clean-up in the late 1980s. He wrote a Boston Globe op-ed in which he called for "responsible officials in the Commonwealth" to "take the stand that all is not well with the present plans for Boston Harbor."

A respected cast of researchers round out the ex-officio staff. They include Wesley Tiffney, head of University of Massachusetts-Boston Nantucket Field Station, and Brian Howes, who worked on the landmark Woods Hole Institute study (WHOI), as well as Planning Board Chairperson John Pagini. The group has yet to meet.

Nantucket Inq. + Mirror, July 16, 1998

Business Career

Historian Alfred Chandler studies industry to understand the world

AMY JENNESS
I&M Features Editor

For historian Alfred D. Chandler Jr., the rise and fall of American industry is just as compelling as the stories behind great wars and powerful leaders.

The Pulitzer Prize-winning business historian says if you want to understand society, you need to know about the businesses which so dominate it.

"We're talking about the way the world runs," he says, a little grumpy at being asked to explain why he made business history his career.

Chandler, Harvard University professor emeritus and a long time Surfside summer resident, will speak July 23 in the Great Hall of the Nantucket Atheneum as part of the library's summer author lecture series. The talk is free and begins at 8 p.m.

"If you look at the history of what has happened in the modern world, much of it has happened in business," he said.

The story of consumer electronics and the story of computer software are two opposing examples of how American business has fared.

The consumer electronics tale is one of failure, Chandler said.

Alfred D. Chandler Jr.

In the 1960s, RCA sold the most televisions in the world and stood poised to dominate the emerging electronics industry. Yet, the father and son team who ran RCA decided to diversify and expanded into the car rental business and the frozen food industry.

CHANDLER, PAGE 6C

Chandler

(Continued from page 1C)

"At the very moment that the technology was moving out of vacuum tubes into solid state, they left the industry to the Japanese who moved in," Chandler said.

RCA continually lost ground and eventually was sold to a French firm. Other American companies didn't have the knowledge or the resources to enter the consumer electronics arena and that industry is now forever closed to them.

"There's no way we're ever going to get back into consumer electronics," Chandler said. "Where can you get a camcorder that's not made in Japan? You can't, they're all made in Japan."

The moral of the story?

"It's the simplest thing," Chandler said. "Be the best at what you're doing, work hard at it and stay there. Don't go off and try to do something else that you don't know anything about."

American companies who create computer software have done that, especially Bill Gates.

When the Microsoft founder agreed to license his operating system, and when Intel agreed to provide the processor chip for personal computers, a new industry, which no one had seen coming, was born.

"Those two firms have gotten the greatest franchise ever given to an American company," Chandler said. "You can't operate a personal computer without the Intel chip or the Microsoft operating software."

"Be the best at what you're doing, work hard at it and stay there. Don't go off and try to do something else that you don't know anything about"

— Alfred Chandler
Business Historian

"Sometimes Gates is compared to Rockefeller. Both were almost genius in knowing what they had and doing something with it. And you can rarely say that in history," Chandler said.

The hallmark of a successful company is that it creates a learning base from which to build and it manages to keep competitors from entering the market, Chandler said

Chandler is almost finished writing a book on the subject tentatively called, "Paths of Learning: The Evolution of High Technology Industries."

Those lessons are best reflected in the patterns of the Fortune 500. Almost half of the companies listed in the Fortune 500 were started between 1880 and 1920, Chandler said.

The successful companies in the coming millennium will be the ones who use computer technology as their base.

Just as the business barons of the Industrial Revolution used railroads 100 years ago to transport raw materials and goods, future Fortune 500 companies will use the computer as a means to transport data in the Information Age.

"One hundred years ago the product was materials and machinery. The product that comes out of electronics is information-based only," Chandler said.

Much of Chandler's writing has examined management structures within companies. His three books on the subject including "The Visible Hand," published in 1977 and which won the Pulitzer Prize, delve into management structures in the industrial age and modern age of business.

Chandler has only missed one summer on Nantucket since 1930. That was in 1945 when he was fighting in World War II in the Pacific theater. He has written all of his books in his Surfside cottage on the bluff, which he bought in 1946.

During the rest of the year Chandler and his wife live in Cambridge where he is professor emeritus at his alma mater, Harvard University.

Nixon and Policy Changes

Dear Editor: Sept. 16 '71

One thing I like about President Nixon is his willingness to reverse his policies when he is convinced that they are wrong. Who would have believed a year ago, or even a few months ago, for that matter, that the President would be planning a goodwill trip to Communist China this winter? Of course everyone was aware that our former policy of keeping mainland China out of the U. N. could not last forever. But no one expected the President to switch with so much drama and vigor. When the President was convinced he was wrong he changed.

The same is true about his new economic policy. Only a few weeks before, the President was still holding out against controls. But when he was convinced it would be disastrous to continue without them he changed.

Are these the only dramatic switches in policy that we shall see before the elections next year? It is evident that the President responds to pressure. When he becomes aware that enough citizens believe that a policy is disastrous he changes. And if it is a radical shift he will do it with aplomb.

There is a story that Franklin Roosevelt was approached once by a young Congressman trying to win the President's approval for a certain policy he wanted adopted. President Roosevelt said that he approved of the measure, but that that was irrelevant without Congressional and public support. Then President Roosevelt added, "You get the policy proposed, then you must get out and pressure me."

The time has now come to end the war in Indochina. The sentiment for this is growing in this country. The Mansfield amendment to withdraw all our forces in nine months was adopted by the Senate last June. Although later defeated in the House, there is a good chance that it may be revived. Disillusion with the dictatorial policies of President Thieu is convincing more and more Americans that we can no longer support such undemocratic adventures. Have 45,000 young Americans given their lives to ensure President Thieu the right to stage a Communist style one-man election this October?

Isn't it time to pressure President Nixon to set a date now for the withdrawal of all our troops in Southeast Asia? Who knows but that if he hears from enough citizens now, he may within six months announce an equally dramatic reversal of his present policy in that area?

When Congress voted recently on the Nedzi-Whalen amendment to cut off funds for further prosecution of the war, only two of our twelve Massachusetts Congressmen voted to keep the war going. Those were Louise Day Hicks of Boston and Hastings Keith. Shouldn't we also let our Congressman know what we really think about the war? Remember, in a democracy reversals do take place when citizens make their opinions known.

George A. Selleck

of heather, cerastium, hen and chickens, trailing Rosa rugosa alba, ajuga, wild daisies and English ivy. At the far end, a noble Keteleeria is sentinel. The walk turns and wooden steps lead to a sunken brick terrace, a further gift of the Nantucket Garden Club. Wood lilies (Philadelphicus) and white alyssum edge the terrace. Again, Rosa rugosa appears, planted under a windbreak of Japanese, Austrian and Scotch pines at the entrance to the Girls' Club (meeting place of Nantucket Garden Club). One more border includes Korean cherries, Cornus Kousa and a copper beech. The ground cover, 60 Warminster broom, the gift of a garden club member.

"Another member donated 600 feet of double split rail fence which frames two sides of the property, dividing the cultivated area from the conservation area of wild grasses and flowers. Inside the fence is a conservation project of cultivated wild flowers: five varieties of fern, Jack-in-the-Pulpit, purple thistle, daisies, Queen Anne's lace, rudbeckia, Jerusalem artichokes, New England and New York asters, lambkill and a host of other delights. A collection of trees stands in the patch; Russian olive, Norwegian maple, red maple, gray birch, Washington hawthorn and European oak. When shade is more abundant additional wild flowers native to Nantucket will be added. With nature's help this three-year project thrives for the enjoyment of the community in all season."

THE ATHENEUM, now the Nantucket Public Library, was built in 1847 and is an excellent example of Greek Revival architecture.
(Photo Courtesy of U.S. Dept. of Interior)

Never Tiring . . .Wonder Never Ending

Boston Herald Traveler Aug. 27 '71

...a Walk in History!

By DEE HARDIE

NANTUCKET — India Street, our street, is bordered on one side by Liberty Street and on the other, by Hussey. Sometimes you don't know which way to turn . . . Give me Liberty or give me Hussey. (to corrupt a patriot's final words if I may. . . .)

I just try to keep on the straight and narrow, our side of the street. The north side of India, which was recently part of an Historic American Building Survey. The land where I walk every morning was one of the town's earliest subdivisions, laid out in 1678.

Most of the houses are of weathered shingles, but in their conformity, there is such seduction. I keep wondering about the histories of the houses, of their life and times. It should take me five minutes to walk to the center of town. But there are so many pleasant pauses, so many temptations. . . .

RIGHT NEXT door is India House, with breakfast of blueberries in burgundy and eggs with mushrooms and sherry. A few facades down is the Hospital Thrift Shop, a virtual Pandora's box to the young who mix patterns as if they came off Matisse's palette. A khaki shirt — 40c, a chiffon-fringed scarf — 25c, or how about a pair of white shorts from Saks Fifth Ave., a bargain 50c.

The Thrift Shop is an antique haven for others. Monogrammed plates, six for $3, a pink lustre pitcher, slightly cracked, $4, bone-handled knives, perhaps from a sea captain's galley, $2 for six. The prize now is Charles Dickens and his daughter — in marble. And there is also a grand piano for sale if anyone is interested. My own latest acquisition is a silk flag with 45 stars, circa the Spanish - American war.

Once you get yourself out of the Thrift Shop you cross over Centre and continue on the same street, only now it is called Pearl.

In 1811 India Street was originally India Row because those living here "derived large profit from the East India trade as from whaling," according to historian Mrs. Marie M. Coffin.

It eventually became Pearl Street, then back again to India. But the middle and lower sections of the street remained Pearl. Because, according to a non - historian friend, a lady once dropped her long pearl necklace on the spot.

KEEPING TO THE straight and narrow of India St., on Nantucket Island, is Dee Hardie, who likes to drop into the Thrift Shop and sift for antiques.

ON MIDDLE PEARL you have "The Boarding House," a cozy restaurant more like an English inn with a young lady playing the harp during dinner. And right next door is John Rugge's superb antiques and "delicacies."

Soon you come to the most beautiful pearl of all, The Nantucket Atheneum, a large white-columned wooden building designed in the Greek Revival style. Destroyed in the great fire of 1846, it was completely rebuilt in six months, and dedicated by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

It is the most dignified of all buildings. And why not? Think of its past. Thoreau lectured here, as did Greeley, Audubon, Agassiz, and Daniel Webster.

Every day I borrow another book from the five shelves filled with Nantucket lore. "Whales We Caught and How We Did It," "Mutiny at Midnight," "Sea Weeds," a book of poetry, "Of Whales and Women." It's endless delight.

Almost every book seems to describe the physical shape of the island in a different way. "An elbow of sand" wrote Mr. Melville. "A blunted harpoon" wrote another. I think the one I like best is from Frank Gilbreth, the gentleman who also wrote "Cheaper By the Dozen." He describes the shape of the island as a "lambchop."

For me, however, it is simply and beautifully an island, an island of treasure. And my walk down India Street everyday is wandering through an architectural collage. A stationary feast . . . the eye never tiring, the wonder never ending. . . .

Many ideas discussed at annual Surfside meeting

Sept. 2'71

The Surfside East Association held its annual meeting Saturday, August 28th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ley. Mr. Ley, secretary of the organization, presided in the absence of Ellery Woodworth, president. Among the matters discussed were the need for water percolation tests in the area, voluntary restrictions of Surfside road use, and formation of a league of island associations to cooperate on problems of mutual interest to all.

Ellery Woodworth was re-elected president for another year, Vito Capizzo was elected vice-president. Douglas Ley remains as secretary and Janet Wagner as treasurer. Elected directors were Ellery Woodworth, Vito Capizzo, Douglas Ley, Janet Wagner, Grant Stone and Margaret Yates.

Mr. Ley opened the discussion by relaying president Woodworth's report that a letter from him to the Chairman of the Nantucket Planing Board about undertaking water percolation tests had never been answered. The letter, dated July 8, 1971, had read in part: "All of us at Surfside are concerned with the problems of surface water and proper septic tank drainage. Members of the Association feel very strongly about the importance of having a test...performed at the earliest possible date before any extensive development of lands at Surfside begins to occur."

Commenting on the matter Dr. Thomas B. Quigley said that Surfside was the most important water storage area on the island. He had warned the Planning Board a year ago, he said, that an extensive development of Surfside such as the one contemplated by the Braun-McMahon land development interests, would bring about a para-typhoid epidemic. "The tests simply mean that an expert reviews how many people the island can tolerate while still supplying adequate water and taking proper sewage precautions," he concluded. It was decided to pursue the question further with the selectmen and the Wannacomet Water Company.

A discussion of some length followed on the feasibility of voluntarily relinquishing the rights to certain Surfside roads, still in the paper stage on the old 1880 Surfside land plan map, as an alternative to superimposing the grid-like structure of that map on the landscape today as housing construction takes place. The current suggestion envisages driveways connecting with a few main arteries only as opposed to the block-shape concept of the old plan. Because the members could not agree on placement of one of the arteries, the matter awaits further clarification.

A letter from Mr. Bancel La Farge, replying as the arthitect on the Historic Districts Commission, clarified certain questions President Woodworth had posed in a letter to the Commission earlier in the season. Mr. Woodworth's questions concerned procedures for the examination and approval of construction plans in the outlying areas of the island. Grant Stone was designated coordinator in reply to an invitation from Mr. La Farge that a Surfside committee meet with the Commission.

Reporting on certain legal action involving the Braun-McMahon interests taken by the Town and a number of Surfside property owners, Mr. Ley said that progress towards a resolution of problems had been complicated by the discovery of another heir to the 600 acres comprising the so-called O'Reilly section of the Surfside area. In 1970 Myles T. McMahon, then sole heir apparent to the O'Reilly acreage, and William J. Braun, well-to-do- Boston land developer and the island's largest landholder, had precipitated the action by claiming total ownership of the entire area in a petition filed in Nantucket Probate Court. Although subsequently amended to exclude land courted titles the petition has stirred great controversy on the island. Mr. Braun has said that he plans to develope the area in one-acre lots. The new heir is George R. O'Reilly of Oklahoma City.

Another member reported that at the Brant Point Association meeting an alliance of island Associations had been suggested as a step toward forwarding aims of mutual interest to all.

ASS. 02554 THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1971

Robert Dickie article printed in Garden Club magazine

The objects of the Garden Club of America, as expressed on the cover of the September issue are to: "To stimulate the knowledge and love of gardening among amateurs, to share the advantages of association through conference and correspondence in this country and abroad" to aid in the protection of native plants and birds, and to encourage civic planting." In this same issue is an article written by Robert B. Dickie, a member of the Nantucket Garden Club entitled, Nantucket Landscaping, which in particular emphasizes the Nantucket chapter's efforts to protect native plants and encourage civic plantings.

Mr. Dickie's article is reprinted in full.

Nantucket Landscaping

"There, on a bald, bleak, windswept hill, stood the new Nantucket Boys' and Girls' Club, a handsome Cape Cod structure dedicated in August, 1966. The surrounding land was a forlorn sight of full-grown weeds, gullies, rutted roads and rain erosion. Cries of "Disgraceful," expressed the displeasure of Nantucketers and summer residents alike. Land reclamation was in order! "The Nantucket Garden Club's initial grant of $3,000 put the landscaping project into orbit. Designs and plans were formulated to blend with the surrounding meadows and old growth. Since the rough soil was hardpan and gravel, volunteer truckmen carried tons of top soil to the site, where bulldozers spread it

"Enormous honey locusts, 18 feet - 20 feet tall, were hoisted by derrick and professionally planted, spaced to break the long, monotonous line of a mammoth gymnasium. Honey locusts were selected because they withstand northeast winds, glaring sun, and salt air.

"Three Nantucket Garden Club members donated a Norwegian silver blue spruce in memory of a friend. At Christmas its colorful lights brighten the season for the entire neighborhood.

"Along the rural street we conserved nature's wild cherry, elderberry, beach plum and Rosa rugosa—planted more of each and added blueberry and broom. Along the gymnasium three large Keteleerias were spaced, pyracantha trained on trellises and the serpentine bed filled with hydrangeas. This border continues around the front of the main building and displays English holly, Rosa rugosa alba, white Rose-of - Sharon and white lilacs. The entrance to the front door is a paved asphalt half-circle drive; in the green lawn stands a tremendous flagpole.

"To prevent rain erosion on a sloping terrain, bulkheads were constructed of round piling taken from the old docks and laid in tiers like stairs. Square planks make excellent steps and break the extensive (100 feet) brick walk [illegible] is four feet wide. On either [illegible] the walk are mixed borders

In Nantucket, August 23, 1971, Mrs. Nancie Gonzales (Loudon) of Iowa City, Iowa, and John K. Marshall of Shawkemo, Nantucket, by Charles Clark Coffin, Justice of the Peace.

Sept. 16 '71

Peter Foulger Museum offi

"After several meetings and investigation of several concerns who have done exhibition work, Dyna-Graphics Display was hired to plan and set up the exhibits which you see here. We are indebted to our Historian, Mr. Edouard A. Stackpole, whose ideas on setting up this exhibit were primarily responsible for the present orderly lay-out.

"The building was opened to the public on July 21st with Mrs. Elizabeth Worth, Mrs. Clara Block and Mr. Everett Finlay in attendance. We have been pleased to have received many complimentary remarks on our new acquisition and we hope you will be equally pleased and impressed by the Peter Foulger Museum."

President Coleman thanked Mr. Jones for his very informative talk, and then introduced the Association's past president and present Historian, Edouard A. Stackpole, "who, I am sure, needs no introduction to any of you.".

Authority warns, "Not enough fresh water for the future"

Richard Hendrickson, speaking before the Nantucket Garden Club Wednesday, warned, "You do not have enough fresh water for all the people who in the future will want to come here."

Mr. Hendrickson, a weatherman, farmer and conservationist, lives in Bridgehampton on the Eastern part of Long Island. Concerned for many years over Long Island's fresh water capacity, he was asked to speak on the problems shared in common by both islands.

"Between 10,000 and 12,000 years ago", he said, "a 400 foot high glacier called the Labrador Ice Sheet, stopped. In front of it were massed the islands along the Northeastern coast, including Long Island and Nantucket.

"Nantucket's fresh water comes from what that glacier left, along with about 15% of the annual precipitation, which enters the water table. The idea that Nantucket's water comes from underground streams originating in New England is false.

"Underneath of this island", Mr. Hendrickson continued, "there is a 'lens' of fresh water floating on salt water, and this is what we use every day.

"For generations on Long Island we were told there was no need for worry because we had two thousand feet of fresh water underground. A test well was sunk recently. They hit fresh water at 100 feet and salt water at 800 feet. Eastern Long Island has 700 feet of fresh water, and this level has fallen seven feet in the past few years.

"When you get a population growth which uses more water than we get, then troubles begin. Sag Harbor has moved its water system three times in the past forty years", he said.

"Nantucket," Mr. Hendrickson continued, "gets three inches less water per year then Long Island. As more areas are asphaulted over and more of the land covered, less precipitation can enter the water table.

"Land developers come in, make promises, then get out. And you will have to pay."

"You must control the land and water on Nantucket", Mr. Hendrickson concluded. "What is our civilization if we cannot give future generations something better than we now have? The preservation of our underground fresh water is a prime factor in guarenteeing safety for the future.

Aug. 10 '72

"Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" is a hit at Straight Wharf Theatre

The Theatre Workshop of Nantucket delivered an admirable performance of Edward Albee's play, Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?, on Monday night. As the lines flowed it became apparent that the play was well rehearsed. The four characters, George, Martha, Nick and Honey were played respectively by Paul O'Brien, Ruth Clark Everitt, Michael Phillips, and Virginia Rubin. The professional ease of the acting gave life to the incredible dialogue. The actors fully understood Albee's subtle interplay of truth and illusion. The final revelation of the nature of George and Martha's sons existence was well prepared for ensuring the play's success.

Paul O'Brien as George, the henpecked husband, ably portrayed a drowning man. The way he moved, especially his legs, dramatized his resignation. He set a good foundation of the humiliation he received from his wife Martha. His delivery was understated but to good effect, permitting Ruth Everitt to realize the full extent of her role. The success which they played off each other established the bizarre comradeship that Albee's script achieved.

Ruth Everitt gave a solid, believable performance as Martha. She totally digested her role as a scathing, lecherous bitch and escaped the pitfall of getting too carried away. Effort and technique were not noticeable in her performance.

Honey played by Virginia Rubin capably depicted her role as the simpering, brandy guzzling bride. Her silliness afforded the audience a much needed comic relief, although Albee is not known for allowing the audience a cathartic escape. Nick's characterization was the most difficult as his role was less clearcut. Michael Phillips had to flucatuate between the protective husband, short-lived lover, ambitious professor, differential guest and victim of the games he was forced to become involved in. Mr. Phillip's best moments occured in the second act when he briefly projected drunkeness with a sense of humor. I did think it a bit peculiar that the actors, except for Miss Rubin, chose to stand up so well to the drink pouring ritual.

Nantucket woman's effort at good deed brings bad reaction

By Bob Sales
Globe Staff;1

NANTUCKET — Barbara McLean didn't know she was going to stir up such a fuss. Her intentions were good, to provide housing for the island's needy.

But it became this winter's storm over Nantucket.

"Sometimes I'm sorry I did it," said Mrs. McLean, a little white-haired woman of 76 sitting in the corner of the parlor of her quaint 11-room home with four chimneys on Surfside road.

Mrs. McLean came here from Nova Scotia to work as a domestic in 1915 and stayed, buying the house and 41-acre Tashoma Farm adjoining it in 1949. She still supports herself, working as a cook five days a week and renting rooms in the summer.

She also knows people like herself, service workers and elder persons, who need places to live on the island.

Last year she was provided with an opportunity to help those persons. She agreed to sell 15 acres to the Nantucket Development Corp. to build 125 units of low and moderate-income housing.

When plans for the project were announced there was a distinct lack of enthusiasm. Protest took the form of letters to the weekly newspaper, some of them from faraway places, decrying the possibility of outsiders moving to the island.

The Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror took an editorial stand against the project and conducted its own survey, which found that the number of units planned was too many.

Residents deluged the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency (MHFA) with letters protesting the project. The MHFA, which is considering a request to finance the project at favorable interest rates if 25 percent of the apartments are guaranteed for low-income and elderly persons, has sent a questionnaire to residents in an attempt to ascertain the need for the project.

Objections mainly revolve around the number of units and the development of fallow land for rental. However, the residents are also afraid that the housing will change the peaceful surroundings to which they've become accustomed.

"That's absolutely rotten," Mrs. McLean said. "It will not change the nature of the island. I love Nantucket and I love my home. It's changing already This project on 15 acres won't change anything. It's going to give the people housing. I think I know enough people right here on Nantucket to fill those units."

Another complaint among oldtimers is that the project may "attract a bad element." This is a code phrase for young people, long hair, beards.

"I don't like poeple who don't bathe any more than the next person," said Mrs. McLean. "But it's a joke to say that everyone with a beard is a hippie. My father had a red beard and he was no hippie."

To town Treasurer Paul Hoadley, 125 housing units means 125 more cars. To Hoadley, the project means further encroachment on the privaey and serenity he found when he came here from Easton, Pa., 40 years ago.

"I'm selfish, I admit it," Hoadley said. "There ought to be a place that's not subject to the pressures of modern-day living. When I came here the island was unspoiled. Now you ought to be here in the summer. You can't go to the post office without getting choked on the fumes."

Marie Griffin, editor and publisher of the Inquirer and Mirror, objects to the project on ecological grounds. She likes the beaches and woods and the remoteness. She's afraid that one project will lead to others.

TASHOMA FARM WOULD BE SITE OF HOUSING PROJECT

"I am very conservation-conscious," Mrs. Giffin said. "We've done a great deal of traveling around the country and we've seen land gobbled up because people are moving out from the cities. I can't blame them. You've got to find a little refuge."

Mrs. Giffin, who lives in a rented cottagt, admits that there is a shortage of year-round rental property. She knows a lot of homes that are shuttered nine months a year.

"A lot of the housing problem could be alleviated if the owners weren't so greedy," she said. "This is a question that the community itself must answer. If they want to help the housing situation they've got to make some property available year-round. Or they'll have housing developments. They can't have their cake and eat it, too."

Many owners close their homes eight or nine months a year and rent only during the summer months. Most houses rented during the winter must be vacated by May 15, when the rents are tripled and quadrupled.

John Welch, treasurer of Nantucket Development Corp., first came to Nantucket in 1958 as a summer person and fell in love with it. He has been living here year-round for 10 years.

Welch pointed out that the weather station on the island closed partly because of thee housing shortage. He talked about the lack of facilities for teachers and Navy personnel.

"A lot of people don't want to see any change at all," said Welch. "Change in itself is a bad word. I can understand their attitude. But I also appreciate the fact that we can't stop change. We've got to guide change, try to control it."

He described the development's architectural plans as "very Nantucketty," with two-story shingled buildings that comply with the historical standards.

"We don't want to create a ghetto," he said. "We want to create a community with all kinds of people, just like old Nantucket."

Welch said the limited-dividend corporation would put up 10 percent of the estimated cost of $2 million, with the rest coming from MHFA. The investors would be limited to a profit of 10 percent of their approximately $200,000 investment.

Each of the seven shareholders, however, would be entitled to declare depreciation for the full amount on their income taxes.

"That's a fairly meaningful tax incentive, depending upon your bracket," said Welch. "But it's obviously not a get-rich-quick scheme."

Welch said that the number of units could be reduced to 80 and the project would still be economically feasible. He said 25 percent of the units would be reserved for the Nantucket Housing Authority, which would place low-income and elderly tenants.

Barbara McLean serenely sits out the storm. She has agreed to sell the 15 acres to the Nantucket Development Corp. for $6000 an acre, half the going price. This is a great deal more than she paid for it 23 years ago.

"Uncle Sam will get a nice hunk of it," she said, "but I don't begrudge it to him in the least."

Boston Globe
Feb 25, 1972

Amendment to Historic Districts Act now official

The Historic District Act has been amended by the Massachusetts General Court to provide more rigid standards for exterior design of new construction on the island.

"The Historic District Commission shall maintain the fundamental harmony of the Historic Nantucket District by approving new structures only when they are harmonious with traditional buildings on Nantucket prior to the year eighteen hundred and forty-six."

1846 was chosen as a cut-off point because that was the year of the Great Fire which razed one-third of the town.

The Historic District Commission is likely to table action on many building plans until it can come up with specific guidelines to meet the new order.

This amendment is the product of an article introduced by resident Paul Morris and approved by voters in Town Meeting last March.

Mr. Morris said, "I entered the article because I was concerned about some of the architecture showing up on the island that is a radical departure from what is traditional to Nantucket. The Historic District Commission did not have the authority to completely control these newer designs, until now."

Some Commission members agree with Mr. Morris and feel they can work well with the amendment.

Dr. Richard Hale, Jr., of the Massachusetts Historic Commission, which acts in an advisory capacity to Gov. Sargent, said the amendment "raises some practical questions. I went to the Town building here", Dr. Hale said, "and the oldest assessor's list I could find was from 1861. There will be a practical problem in determining what houses are from the period prior to 1846."

Commission member L. Bancel LaFarge said of the amendment, "the problem now is to determine what is 'Harmonious' under the meaning of the bill."

In the opinion of one local lawyer the amendment will have little effect. Buildings and alterations approved by the Commission are "harmonious" anyway, he said.

The Historic District Commission met Monday in executive session to formulate guidelines to aid potential builders in complying with the new amendment.

Land Sale Probe in Nantucket

By BOB CREAMER

An investigation of "possible fraud" in sales of millions of dollars worth of real estate in Nantucket over the past 10 years began yesterday, Southern Dist. Atty. Phillip A. Rollins announced in New Bedford.

The district attorney said that "alleged irregularities in tax titles and land registration" are being investigated by both his office and Judge William J. Randall of the Land Court in Boston.

The real estate involved is land taken by the town for non-payment of taxes and then sold to individuals.

A number of present and former town and county officials, particularly those in a position to have advance information of tax title land sales, reportedly will be investigated.

ER, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1972

d Sales Probed

(Continued from First Page)

The Land Court has suspended "any further decrease on Nantucket until the investigation is completed," Rollins said.

"Our investigation could have tremendous ramifications because of the extent of the property involved and the amount of money," the district attorney added.

The investigation began, Rollins said, when they received a complaint that 625 acres of land sold by the town for about $300 in 1967 are now worth some $500,000.

The land, according to Rollins, was sold to a "Mrs. Hoverson" and that the deed then passed to the late "Roy Sanguinetti, an attorney on the island who is now dead."

RECORDS SHOW that on April 11, 1966 a Mrs. Marces Hoverson, of Beltsville, Md., and Hyannis, was assigned 625 acres of tax title land, prime woodland on Milestone road, by Mrs. Margaret Roche, the former town treasurer who now lives in West Virginia.

Mrs. Hoverson, who paid $341 for the land, then reassigned the land to her brother, Atty. Roy E. Sanguinetti, as trustee, records show. Sanguinetti served as town moderator for 35 years, until his retirement in December, 1969. He died in the summer of 1970.

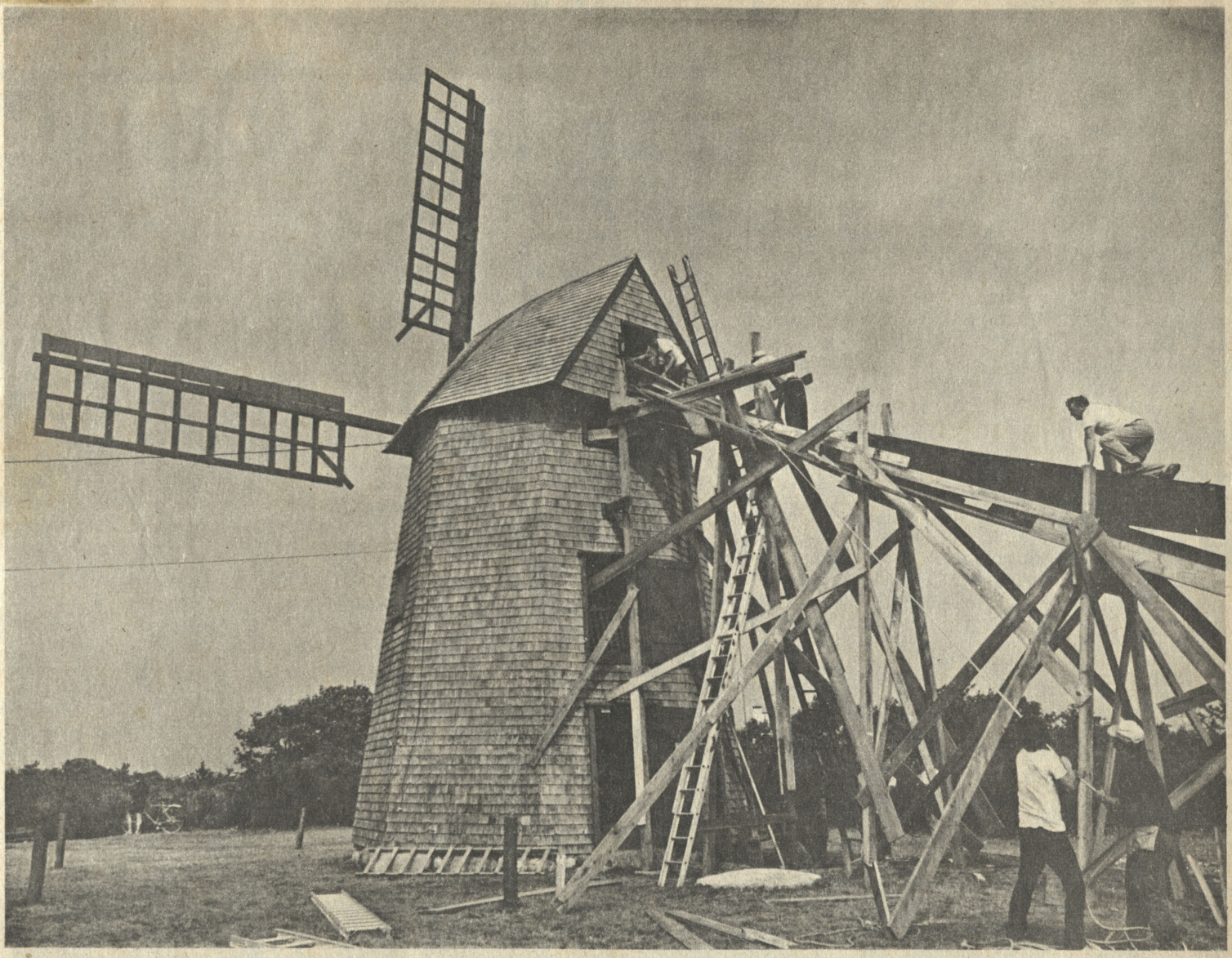
About one year after the transaction between Mrs. Hoverson and her brother, at a time when the Nantucket Airport Commission was planning to extend either its northeast or southwest runway at the island's airport to accommodate jets, Mrs. Hoverson sold 69 acres on the northeast side of the airport for $2,140, according to records.

THE 69 ACRES were part of the 625-acre parcel and the purchaser was the airport commission, buying land originally owned by the town as the result of a tax default.

During the past 10 years, the period to be covered by the investigation, thousands upon thousands of acres of land reportedly were assigned at figures usually not exceeding $500 and subsequently sold off at enormous profits.

Aug 10, 1972

Old Mill repaired; will operate next summer



After thirteen years of inactivity the Old Mill has been repaired and will work again. It was last operated in 1959, the three hundredth anniversary of Nantucket's founding. Two of the windmill's sails were put up and tested Wednesday afternoon by contractor Mike Lamb. Everything was found to be in good working order, but wind direction was wrong for propelling the wooden arms.

Leroy H. True, President of the Nantucket Historical Association, said he hoped the Old Mill would be giving regular demonstrations by next season.

The Historical Association had been looking for two years for a replacement for the massive wooden pole which runs from the mill's revolving top to a wheel on the ground. After years of use the old pole had become too weak to do its job of turning the windmill's sails into the wind.

The new, treated cedar pole is sixty-five feet long, twenty-three inches in diameter and weighs almost two tons. The Historical Association had been looking for a replacement for some time. They finally sought Marine Lumber Company's help and a pole of the right size was quickly found through a New Hampshire lumber company specializing in telephone poles. It was shipped here on the Uncatena.

Renovation work done by Mike Lamb was completed in three days. His crew built a wooden chute under the old pole. Workers then sawed off parts of it one at a time and slid them down the chute.

The new pole was placed in the same chute and dragged upward with a truck and block and tackle to the top of the mill, where it was secured. The mill can now revolve, but an electrical wire running from a telephone pole to a fire alarm inside will have to be removed first.

Andrea Laire, who has worked at the Old Mill for two seasons, was anxious to see it work again. Canvas sails were tied onto two of the four 2ft. arms of the windmill. The brake was released, but the wind direction was not quite right to turn it. The windmill itself could not be turned into the wind yet because of the electrical wire in the way.

Now that the mill works, the problem is to find suitable corn for grinding.

Richard Swain, head of the Old Mill Committee, stated it was difficult to find the hard flint corn needed. The last batch came from Argentina in 1959. Leroy H. True said that some thought had been given to growing the proper corn here on the island. Both Mr. True and Mr. Swain said they were very pleased that the mill will be in operation once again.

Built in 1746 by Nathan Wilbur, the Old Mill's framework is of oak beams, some salvaged from ship wreaks. It is held together with hickory pins. The Old Mill is the sole remaining of five windmills which once stood on Nantucket. It is one of the island's foremost attractions.

Clevelanders and Firkusny play final Musical Arts concert of season

One of the blessings of a provincial concert series is informality. That an entire programme could be rearranged at the last minute to accomodate a visiting friend is not something which one finds in big cities and that's what makes concert-going in Nantucket fun and adventuresome. On Tuesday, the Cleveland Quartet concluded the Musical Arts Society series with a concert which was to have included the Beethoven Opus 18, No 1 - a great quartet and we're sorry not to have heard it. But Rudolf Firkusny happened to be a guest on-Island and when he heard that the Clevelanders were going to perform, he asked if he might be granted the favor of performing with them. In keeping with the festival atmosphere which prevails at these concerts, the favor was granted and the programme changed from the Beethoven to the Dvorak Quintet in A, op 81. I'm afraid the Mr. Firkusny is a bit confused as to who granted a favor to whom as it was to us that he granted the favor and the great privilege of being able to benefit from his generosity and artistry. But more of this later.

The concert began with the Mendelshohn Op. 44, No 1 which burst upon us all in a torrent of joyous sound so characteristic of Mendelsohn. The Clevelanders dug into the piece with fire and abandon tapering down to a marvelously secretive and darkly shaded 2nd subject in fine contrast to the primary material. Bernstein once said to us, "What a marvelous thing the 'right tempo' is. It is the most important thing in music." He is right. No piece can really come to life without it and it is not so easy to find as one might expect. The Clevelanders certainly found it for the Mendelsohn rolled along loaded with lyric charm and ended in a storm of "Bravo"s and enthusiastic applause which was as well deserved as their performance was thrilling.

For the Ravel, the Clevelanders bowed to the August heat and removed their coats. We didn't blame them nor did the audience which welcomed them back with double enthusiasm. French music, unlike German music, does not swell from the beginning of the phrase to some high central point somewhere farther along in the musical thought. Instead, French music seems to have the central core of its thought at the beginninng of the phrase on the first note from which everything that follows seems to taper away until the next phrase begins. This is one of the identification marks which makes French music sound French. This is a sweeping generality, but it is a good rule of thumb to bear in mind when listening to Ravel of Debussy. The Clevelanders understand this very well indeed and it is a pleasure to hear the great Ravel Quartet with everything in place and nothing pulled about through misconception. What a genius Ravel is. Was this piece being performed by 4 players or 60? What a masterful understanding of the capabilities within the instruments. Glowing orchestral effects are written in without over reaching the soloistic limitations of a quartet. The Clevelanders did full justice to the Ravel with a delicate and aristocratic performance.

What a pity that more of Dvorak's music is not played today. He badly needs a revival. What? Dvorak an unknown composer? Nonsense! There's the 'Cello Concerto and the Symphony No 2 and the "New World" and then there is the . . .uh. . .uh. . . Well, even we know the Carnival Overture which is more than most people do and we've even seen his opera "Rusalka" and we'll bet you haven't. But what about the rest of the 10 symphonies, the Te Deum, the two serenades and a host of other pieces by this gifted man. Can you name more than 6? You're doing well if you can. Want another pearl of trivia with which to astound your friends at the next cocktail party? Did you know that Dvorak as a young man was largely self taught and lacked sufficient technical training to be aware that many woodwind and brass

Continued on Page 4

Winter Rental

Comfortable, 4 bdrm. home. Brant Point area.

Call 228-0747

after September 10

Temporary Employment

For Young Odd - Jobs - Man

in Polpis

No regular hours —
Reference —
Must have
own transportation.
Call anytime before
4:00 PM 228-2265

FOR SALE

Best offer for
1960 Jeep Station
Wagon — as is.

Tel. 228-1925

Committee to preserve Nantucket seeks support for Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill

Aug. 17, 1972

Chairman Bernard Grossman of Polpis released the following statement on Tuesday, August 15th, appealing for support of the amended Kennedy bill and calling on Senator Edward M. Kennedy to further amend certain sections of the bill, S. 3485.

"The sands of time are running and our opportunities to save Nantucket are dwindling inexorably. The time to act is now", Tom Giffin stated in the concluding sentences of his editorial in a recent Inquirer and Mirror.

We know of no Nantucket citizen or summer resident who favors an open door on new developments which will destroy the natural attractiveness of the Island and magnify problems of sanitation, traffic and policing which already exist.

We now have about 3,000 houses on Nantucket built over a period of 300 years. Twenty percent of these have been built within the past five years. Subdivision plans filed (mostly by off island developers) with the Planning Board in the last twelve months could add another 2,000 houses in approximately one year. And, there is nothing that our Planning Board can do under Massachusetts General Laws to halt this trend. It is only because of the Selectmen's action pursuant to the Freeze Section of the proposed Kennedy Bill that construction has been slowed.

If we don't achieve in the immediate future the right, with necessary Federal assistance, to control development, our Island may find itself in an overgrown situation from which it can't recover in our lifetimes. Cape Cod has lost its beauty forever. We are ostriches if we say, "It can't happen here."

We hope all residents of Nantucket have studied the Kennedy amended Bill in the special issue of the Inquirer and Mirror, and if not, that they will do so.

Are we happy with every provision of the Kennedy Bill as presently amended? NO. Although many of our recommendations have been incorporated in the amendments, we feel there is need for still further amendment and clarification. However, we recognize that no legislation can be all things to all men—that there must be a willingness by each of us to compromise a little for what is to be for the greatest good of our community.

While we have sent to Senator Kennedy on July 31 a list of many points in his amended Bill which need further attention, we summarize what we feel are the most vital changes now needed, as follows:

1. Town Expansion Lands (almost 2,000 acres to be added to present Town lands of about 3,000 acres) shall be contiguous to present Town lands, and when their exact location has been determined they shall become Class C lands and be subject to local zoning bylaws for such lands. Our Planning Board shall determine lands most feasible for such normal growth, based upon utility needs, etc.

2. Subdivision of Scenic Preservation lands for reasonable family needs of present land owners shall be permitted—subject always to our local zoning and public health laws.

There must be consistency between limitations in the basic definition of Scenic Preservation Land in Section 5 (b) (2), which are paramount, and the provision for establishment of regulations under Section 8 (a).

3. Some control by the Commission, as distinguished from a right to recommend, of transportation to the Island, must exist if we are not to be smothered in motor vehicle traffic.

The Committee is urging citizens to write to Senators Edward M. Kennedy or Edward W. Brooke, Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20510, or Representative Hastings Keith, House Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20515, or to other members of Congress who may represent them or whom they know, to indicate their support of S. 3485, the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust legislation.

July 13, 72

"Forty Carats" hilarious at Straight Wharf Theatre

Can a mature woman of 40 find true love with a rich, sophisticated young man of 22? Will the May-December love of a seventeen year old girl and her 45 year old widower suitor end happily? Will number two ex-husband depart from the scene forever or will he continue to kibitz from the sidelines. If you want the answers see the very funny Forty Carats, currently laying at Straight Wharf Theatre.

This two act comedy, adapted by Jay Allen from a play by Barilet and Gredy, set a fast pace from the raising of the first curtain to the closing curtain. There are no low spots, no loss of pace, no dropping of lines. Each actor sets and holds his charcterization from start fo finish. And all in all it is a finished, polished production - the only snags being in the set changes which are a little on the rough and noisy side.

There is no doubt that the show belongs to Ruth Everitt, who plays Ann Stanley - the twice divorced, successful New York Real estate broker, mother of a teenage daughter, and daughter to a socially aware, eccentric oldster. Ann meets and succumbs to a handsome young man on a Greek Isle during vacation - meets and rejects (on account of the age difference, he being only 22 again in New Yrok) and finally succumbs again after an agonizing courtship involving Trina (Megan Evans) her teeny-booper daughter leaving her teens behind for a wealthy, older man (Fred Hartman) who was thought to be interested in Ann. It was thought that Trina was after Handsome Peter Latham (Peter Belin), who was only interested in 40 year old mamma. Toss it all in the pot - add the spice of Granny Maud (Norah Hughes) and ex-husband Billy Boylan (Paul O'Brien) throwing in their two cents worth about the whole situation from the sideline and you have a marvelous mess that is bound to be pleasing to everyone.

The audience is left with the satisfied feeling that "that all lived happy ever after".

Miss Everitt, beautifully dressed, did a superb job. Her feel for comedy was most evident - the timing, throwing away a line, the subtle asides - she was at home on stage with her role.

Norah Hughes' casting was a departure from her usual serious, dramatic roles and it was a delightful change. It is always refreshing to see an old friend in a new, exciting light. We like her, red tights and all. Paul O'Brien continues smooth and easy to take on stage, handling his Billy Boylan with great success. Also in the believable and enjoyable category was Megan Evans as the stubborn, willfull teen-ager.

Peter Belin is undoubtedly handsome and exudes a certain magnetisim. However he was not as comfortable as he should have been in the second half of the play, which detracted to some extent from his acting. Our advise would be relax and enjoy yourself. You have wonderful support from your fellow actors. Fred Hartman was also a little ill-at-ease perhaps it could be put down as first night jitters.

Mary Young was her customary, delightful self in the role of Mrs. Margolin, Ann Stanley's secretary.

Brief walk-on parts were played by Bunny Callahan, Virginia C. Rubin, William Beers and Ward Everitt.

Special bouquets to the lighting department. During each set change the motif, or logo, of Straight Wharf Theae was projected onto the curtain. The effect was most unusual, causing much comment in the balcony audience. If the intent was to hold the audiences's attention it was successful. Charles Galley has produced some of the most ingenious lighting effects this season.

A good production depends on good sound and lighting effects and Mr. Galley is giving the productions the best. However we still are trying to figure out the significance of The American Border Patrol being played during one set change.

M.G.

THE NANTUCKET Straight Wharf waterfront, as developed by Walter Beinecke.

AP Photo

Boston Herald Fall '72

Millionaire's remodelling of Nantucket stirs a row

By DANIEL Q. HANEY
and HOWARD WHITE

Nantucket Island, port of the Pequod in Herman Melville's "Moby Dick" and the center of New England's thriving 19th century whaling business, gradually is being remodeled according to the historical perspective of a controversial millionaire landlord.

Walter Beinecke, a summer resident of the island 30 miles off the Massachusetts coast, has spent millions during the last 10 years reshaping the scenic seaport; drawing the ire of some residents who see the result as a Hollywood - style scenario, but gaining support from those who believe he is preserving history.

The island resembled many New England seaports a decade ago. The harbor shores were dotted with an ice factory, gas stations, a lumber yard, rusting fuel tanks and decayed shacks.

Since Beinecke's arrival, rusting anchors have replaced the tanks. Long wharves have been lined with quaint green-shingled shops, and cobblestones now dot the waterfront of the 200-year-old whaling port.

BEINECKE HAS BOUGHT UP large parcels of the downtown area and virtually all the wharf, transforming it into what he thinks a New England seaport should be.

In the process he has raised rents and written into leases which products may be sold and what decor may be maintained. He has terminated several leases and has come to own what is estimated to be as much as $19 million worth of island property. His holdings include 155 buildings.

Beinecke's purpose, he says, is to protect the island from the developers who have taken over much of nearby Cape Cod and turned it into honkytonk strips of motels, gas stations and fast food stands.

To save the island he's buying it. So far, according to tax records, 9 percent of the assessed value of the island has been purchased, and most of that is in the small downtown business section.

Beinecke refuses to say just what percentage of the commercial property he controls, but estimates range up to 80 percent, and he admits being the single largest commercial land holder.

The property is in the names of three companies — Herburne Associates, Island Service Co. and Natucket Historical Trust.

The assessed value of the company's total holdings, according to the tax records, is $1.9 million. But on inflation - ridden Nantucket, where choice one-acre lots sell for about $40,000, the tax assessor says the market value of the property is 4 to 10 times the assessed value. That would make Beinecke's property valued at between $7.6 million and $19 million.

BEINECKE, 55, is a former president of Executive Airlines, originator of Christmas Clubs and owner of radio stations. He's also a member of the family that controls Sperry and Hutchinson, the Green Stamp company.

His power over what the town looks like and who does business there makes Beinecke an extremely important man to the island's 4000 year-round residents.

Nantucket — the island and its only village have the same name — has a single industry, selling things to the tourists who make the $10 round-trip across Nantucket Sound aboard ferries of the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Steamship Authority.

The island's main attraction is its appearance. It has stately old homes, a cobblestoned Main st. and neat wooden shops. There are no neon signs, billboard or other commercial garishness.

Much of it looks the way it did in the early 1800s when the whaling industry was in its heyday.

Keeping it that way is a concern of many island residents.

Whether Beinecke is doing that makes him a source of controversy.

Beinecke's other reason for buying Nantucket land — to make money — also causes concern among the islanders, particularly his tenants. Rents are going up, sometimes drastically, and some say they are afraid the traditional arts and crafts shops will be taken over by fashionable Fifth ave. clothing chains that can pay the rent.

MANY RESIDENTS seem to agree that Beinecke's development has bolstered the town's economy, but some question the aesthetics of the rebuilt waterfront.

"It looks like Disneyland with a quahog (large clam) tied to its tail," said one shopkeeper, who, like most islanders, asked not to be identified.

"I think there could have been superior architectural planning, he said. "A lot of people think it's authentic, and it isn't. It's a near miss."

Beinecke bought and tore down the ramshackle ice factory, lumber yards, gas stations, coal bins, fuel tanks, fishermen's shacks and other dilapidated commercial structures that lined the town's wharves and waterfront streets.

In their place he's put a 189-boat marina, narrow one and two-story gray shingled shops, a bandstand and a shingle and brick supermarket fronted with a landscaped parking lot. Besides dozens of other buildings and vacant lots, most of them downtown.

In all, according to town tax records, his companies own five hotels and about 150 restaurants, stores, dwellings and other buildings.

Not all are commercial properties. Some are buildings maintained by the nonprofit historical trust.

BEINECKE SAYS his goal is simple, to preserve Nantucket's character while keeping one thing in mind:

"We're in the resort business, the entertainment business. It's an act. We're here to entertain you."

Before he stepped in, he said, "commercial values of property were going down rapidly. Stores were turning into pizza parlors and card shops."

The harbor area was crowded with decrepit buildings, he said, and people ignored it. "What should have been our front yard had become our back yard," he said.

"Nantucket is a national asset," Beinecke said. "It warrants preservation. You can destroy an asset by promiscuous use.

"Do you sit back and let change happen in whatever form it may, or do you make some preparations for it? Myself and some others decided that change with planning would be less damaging."

He defends the destruction of waterfront buildings — "We didn't take any building that's older than I am" — and is proud of what has replaced them, pointing to awards from the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and the American Institute of Architects.

Now that the downtown is transformed, Beinecke says he'll concentrate attracting more profitable stores.

"We're moving into a framework," he said, "where we're having more merchants who are able to operate profitably under the handicap of the season here and preserve the historic character."

ONE WHO IS FEARFUL new businesses will mean skyrocketing rent increases is Ted St. Germaine, who operates a sandalmaking shop.

His four-month summer rent rose from $750 in 1966 to $850 this year. Next year it's going up to $1600.

Another sandalmaker says Beinecke is demanding a 200 percent rent increase plus 7½ percent of his gross income.

When this fall's rent increases were announced, 11 tenants signed a letter asking that Beinecke meet with them first before asking any more increases. Beinecke called the letter "utter nonsense."

Preserving the character of the town also means, for Beinecke, strict control over his tenants' business. His leases restrict what kind of merchandise the store sells, what kind of sign it hangs out and how much noise it makes.

He said he refused to renew the lease of a used clothing store that specialized in expensive 1920s costumes because he did not like the customers it attracted.

Some islanders say that even though the town is prettier now, the real waterfront has been replaced by Hollywood-style fakery.

"There's bound to be some controversy," says Henry G. Kehlenbeck, president of the Pacific Bank on Main st.

Some islanders, he said, have been uneasy over the notion of "so much desirable business property within the control of a single man or a single corporation."

But he adds the new face of Nantucket has "certainly improved the economy of the island.

"The basic business here is still tourism," says Kehlenbeck and we're not concerned about 'Will success spoil Nantucket?"

By The Associated Press

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR Dec. 29, 1972

New economic structure stirs island controversy

Will waves of tourists wash old Nantucket away?

by Gordon N. Converse, chief photographer

Nantucket—in a winter mood

By John D. Moorhead
Staff writer of
The Christian Science Monitor

Nantucket, Mass.

Fragile Nantucket Island, off the coast of Cape Cod, is being lashed by waves of dispute over its future.

From its grassy moors, unspoiled beaches, and kettle-bottomed ponds to its 18th-century villages frozen in time by the decline of the whaling trade, it is delicate and vulnerable. Since the island's formation in the wake of the great Ice Age glacier, natural forces have changed its face and even threatened its obliteration.

Now the island is weathering a storm of man's making.

A growing tourist tide engulfs Nantucket every summer and, some residents believe, may eventually drown it. The pressure has been growing steadily since World War II.

Now, both because of increased demand for recreational land and its shortage on Cape Cod and all along the East Coast, Nantucket is being eyed intently by developers of single-family houses and apartment complexes.

The "summer people" who already have cottages on Nantucket, and the Nantucketers themselves, fear what uncontrolled development would do to the natural beauty of the island.

Controls proposed

Sen. Edward M. Kennedy (D) of Massachusetts has proposed curbs to development in his Nantucket Sound islands trust bill, introduced last April and amended in July. The bill calls for division of Nantucket, Martha's Vinyard, and other islands on the Sound into three zones:

— Lands "forever wild," which would remain free of development, although owners of present cottages and other buildings would retain their use.

— Scenic preservation lands, which would be frozen in their present state of development, except that improvements and extensions to present structures would be permitted.

— Town-planned lands, where development would be allowed but controlled by town officials.

Under the bill, Nantucket land use would be under the overall control of the Nantucket Trust Commission, whose membership would comprise local, state, and federal officials. Federal funds would be provided for purchase of private lands and for operating expenses.

A separate commission would be established for Martha's Vineyard.

Protests raised

Senator Kennedy's proposal has aroused vehement protest from landowners who desire to develop their land as they see fit, and from Nantucketers who distrust federal control of their affairs.

"It seems like a good bill in some respects, but we'd have federal agents running all over telling people what to do," says John McLaughlin, a Nantucket town official.

Experts doubt whether local zoning laws and other ordinances are strong enough to control development.

Opposition to the "Kennedy bill," as it is called locally, also comes from the island's construction industry, adversely affected by the bill's strict curbs on building. The bill makes provision for developing an aquaculture industry (growing shellfish in the island's salt water ponds) to employ the some 350 construction workers, but the feasibility of this alternative is unproved.

Single ownership

Controversy swirls, too, in Nantucket town, where a millionaire developer has purchased a large percentage of the town's business district for renovation of existing buildings and construction of new commercial facilities.

His aim, he says, is to save the town from economic decline.

Walter Beinecke, S&H Green Stamp heir and longtime summer resident of the island, has poured more than $2 million over an eight-year period into the rejuvenation of the wharf area and main business district along architectural lines he feels are compatible with the town's historically important buildings.

As a result, his development firm, Sherburne Associates, has become the largest single commercial landholder in Nantucket. Mr. Beinecke reportedly controls up to 80 percent of the town's commercial property.

Many Nantucketers and summer people feel insecure about one man's owning so much business property. The economic power Mr. Beinecke now holds is resented by some; they worry that his holdings might eventually be bought by off-island investors who would try to turn Nantucket into a shoddy amusement area for quick profit.

Changes sketched

Some residents see him as partially responsible for the rapidly increasing tourist traffic because of his promotional activities. They also say the yachts his new, 189-craft boat basin is attracting will bring a wealthier clientele, changing the character of the island into that of an exclusive resort.

Sherburne Associates has raised the rents of some of its commercial tenants drastically. Ted St. Germaine, a sandalmaker, was told the rent for his shop would be increased from $850 to $2,000 for the 1973 season. After negotiations with Mr. Beinecke this was reduced to $1,600.

Some other tenants have had similar hikes, and several feel they will not be able to remain in business at the new rates.

Mr. Beinecke maintains that these rent raises are realistic; the previous rents, had been considerably below fair market value.

"If you don't maintain the business section with quality, it will run down and spoil the atmosphere of the historical residences," he says. "You must show people they can attract customers and bring money into the community without going through the hot-dog-stand, neon-sign hoopla."

In practice, some sources say, this means that Mr. Beinecke tightly controls what kinds of businesses may operate and what they may sell. Leases are reported to be highly restrictive, limiting the kinds of goods that may be sold and the types of signs that may be displayed on the storefronts.

And the recent rent increases may have the effect of forcing craftsmen who operate low-volume businesses out of the center of town, or perhaps out of business entirely.

However, Mr. Beinecke's renovation work is appreciated by many Nantucketers.

Approach supported

Mrs. Marie Giffin, editor of the Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror, says: "Basically, his idea has been good and has brought business to the island."

The operator of a small guesthouse observes: "Until Mr. Beinecke acted, the town was running down. The townpeople couldn't maintain it, couldn't agree on an effective program where they could work together to maintain the downtown shops."

Mr. Beinecke has also participated in the renovation and maintenance of historical structures, notably a fine old hotel, the Jared Coffin House.

"He (Mr. Beinecke) has been a great help to the community," says Leroy True of the Nantucket Historical Association. "He has cleaned out and fixed up a great many places, often so quietly that only a few people knew he was responsible."

MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1973

"Paint Your Wagon" opens for week's run at Straight Wharf Theatre

Preceded by dinner parties and followed by a champagne reception, the Straight Wharf Theatre's opening Monday, June 2 of the rollicking Lerner and Loewe musical, Paint Your Wagon, promises to be a gala social highlight of the summer season as well as an unusually attractive experience in musical comedy!

A few tickets are still available for the opening night benefit, which will have a special 9 p.m. curtain. All ticket holders for the Monday night performance will be welcomed to the champagne reception for the cast and the entire audience at the Main Street Gallery immediately following the show, according to Mrs. Harold Evans, chairman of the benefit. Mrs. Evans is assisted by Mrs. Robert Shaw and Mrs. Margarita Sutro, co-chairmen.

George and Peggy Fleming, who own and operate Something Natural and Something Else, will prepare a splendid array of gourmet refreshments, featuring their special paté, as an accompaniment of the champagne.

Paint Your Wagon will also play Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. The curtain will rise on these nights at 8:40 p.m., except on Saturday, June 7, when there will be two performances, one at 7 p.m. and one at 10 p.m.

Among those who will give dinner parties next Monday night to give the benefit performance of Paint Your Wagon a festive send-off are:
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Maughan Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Harbach, Mrs. Leeds Mitchell, Mrs. Lee Niedringhaus, and Mrs. Margarita Sutro.

Paint Your Wagon, which was a smash hit on Broadway, is set in the gold mining country of California during the Gold Rush of the last century. A large cast headed by Fred Hartman, Ruthanne Forsyth Cook, Ralph Jannetti, and Ron Madden, sing and dance their way through the fifteen lusty, lively lyrics that are a heartwarming feature of this brilliant musical.

More than a dozen quick-change sets range from the miners' cabins to '49er saloons to boomtown street scenses, each filled with the convivial atmosphere of the Old West. Dialogue is light-hearted, sometimes touching, often hilarious, and the members of the cast play their parts with an obvious zest.

Because more than 400 Nantucketers sailed from the Island to seek their fortunes in the goldfields of California–figuring the "gold in them thar hills" would get them rich quicker than "thar she blows"–the Straight Wharf Theatre company has reworded some of the lyrics to include topical Nantucket references.

Paint Your Wagon will be the only non-equity production at Straight Wharf Theatre this summer. It was presented last April by the Winter Acting Laboratory of the Theatre Workshop, the Island's year-round community theatre. The demand for tickets so exceeded the supply of seats that the community asked that the show be offered again as a curtain raiser for the summer season.

The season will include the following productions, ranging from classic drama to contemporary comedy, by the professional summer stock company:

Butterflies Are Free, July 9 through July 14 and Sept. 10 through Sept. 15; St. Joan, July 16 through July 21 and July 23 through July 28; Don't Drink the Water, July 23 through July 28 and August 6 through August 11; Night of the Iguana, July 30 through August 4 and August 27 through Sept. 1; and Story Theatre, August 13 through August 18 and September 3 through September 8.

Stars of Paint Your Wagon, rehearsing the musical comedy to open at Straight Wharf Theatre Monday night, are (l. to r.) Ralph Jannetti, Ruthanne Forsyth Cook, Fred Hartman, and Ron Madden.

Nantucket Stage Co. opening play, smashing!

June 28 '73

John Balderston's and Hamilton Deane's adaptation of the Bram Stoker novel; Dracula, opened Monday night at the Cyrus Peirce theatre before a packed house. The only way to describe the new theatre, which is really a school house magically transformed into a summer theatre, is enchanting. The technical staff of the Nantucket Stage Company performed the impossible and it was all done in only two weeks. In addition they built the sets designed by Edward Gorey which took the viewer back some forty years to an English mansion out on the moors.

Black and white is the color theme with a spot of color now and then for emphasis. The simplicity of the set design is misleading, giving the impression of massive stone construction. It appeared the only difficulty the stage crew had was the two minute scene change in Act III. Words can not do justice to Mr. Gorey's design. It must be seen to be appreciated Mr. Gorey also designed the beautifully gowns worn by Miss Sachs. The whole design was enhanced by Roger Morgan's lighting.

Given the above tc work with, a cast of eight and a oat, under the meticulous direction of Dennis Rosa, gave a superb performance that gave the audience laughs one moment and spine tingling chills the next. The acting and movements were the style of the 1930's which served to enhance the production.

Lloyd Batitista in the role of Dracula was magnificent, just the right touch of the sinister combined with the charming lover. He dominated most scenes he appeared in. Miss Sachs was charming as Dracula's latest victim, Lucy Seward. David A. Berry played the role of Lucy's handsome fiance, Jonthan Harker and Ed Preble was her father. Dr. Seward. The part of Abraham Van Helsing was played by Jerome Dempsey. Van Helsing was probably one of the "juciest" roles in the production and Mr. Dempsey was simply marvelous. Joseph Grifasi portrayed R. M. Renfield, a patient at Dr. Seward's sanitorium and a "sort of" associate of Dracula. On a few occasions we had diffuculty understanding Mr. Renfield but this did not detract from his performance. And of course the play had its butler and maid. John V. Shea and Gretchen Oehler, both turned in excellent performances.

We feel most inadequate both in background and experience to review performances by such a fine cast of actors. Be it sufficient to say that you all, including the bat that periodically flew across the set in a dazzaling pattern, gave Nantucket audiences A wonderful evening of theatre, and we thank you.

T. G.

Actress in 'Dracula' affected by her new role

Dracula flings his hand toward his victim and invisible strings seem to pull Lucy's neck toward him. Her neck is completely vulnerable. She seems to have no power to deny his demand. His hand draws her toward him as easily as if he were to pick up his wine glass and drain the contents.

"It's not that I am Lucy in the play", says, Ann Sachs, the woman who plays this part, it is more that find you find the reality in yourself and go from there."

Just how much reality did Ann Sachs find in herself when she first came face to face with Dracula on stage? How does a woman in 1973 — who is actively striving to incorporate the basic ideas of the woman's movement into her life as a whole, who recognizes human sexuality and sensuality as elements of that whole — how does this woman act and react to the part of Miss Lucy, the archetype of centuries of femininity, virginity, purity, goodness — the passive, though rich decanter from which the archetypal male figure seeks to draw his strength and claim for his own.

"I had no idea it would affect me the way it did", she said from the depths of her living room chair. "I found myself physically upset by it. I would get stomach aches after the first rehearsals. The first time that Dracula comes toward me in Act One I am supposed to faint and Harker. Lucy's fiance, carries me backstage. I was so dizzy, I could hardly stand up".

"I was drawn to his hand, my mind was fighting for me to resist, to not give in to that urge. It was fighting that part of me that wanted to surrender and my body reacted by dizziness, stomach aches."

MIRROR. NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1973

Some thoughts on the production of "Dracula"

Anne Roiphe

Mrs. Roiphe is the author of three novels: Digging Out, Up The Sandbox, which was recently made into a movie starring Barbara Streisand, and Long Division, published during this past year. She is also a frequent contributor to The New York Times magazine, one of her most recent pieces being the highly acclaimed article on the Loud family.

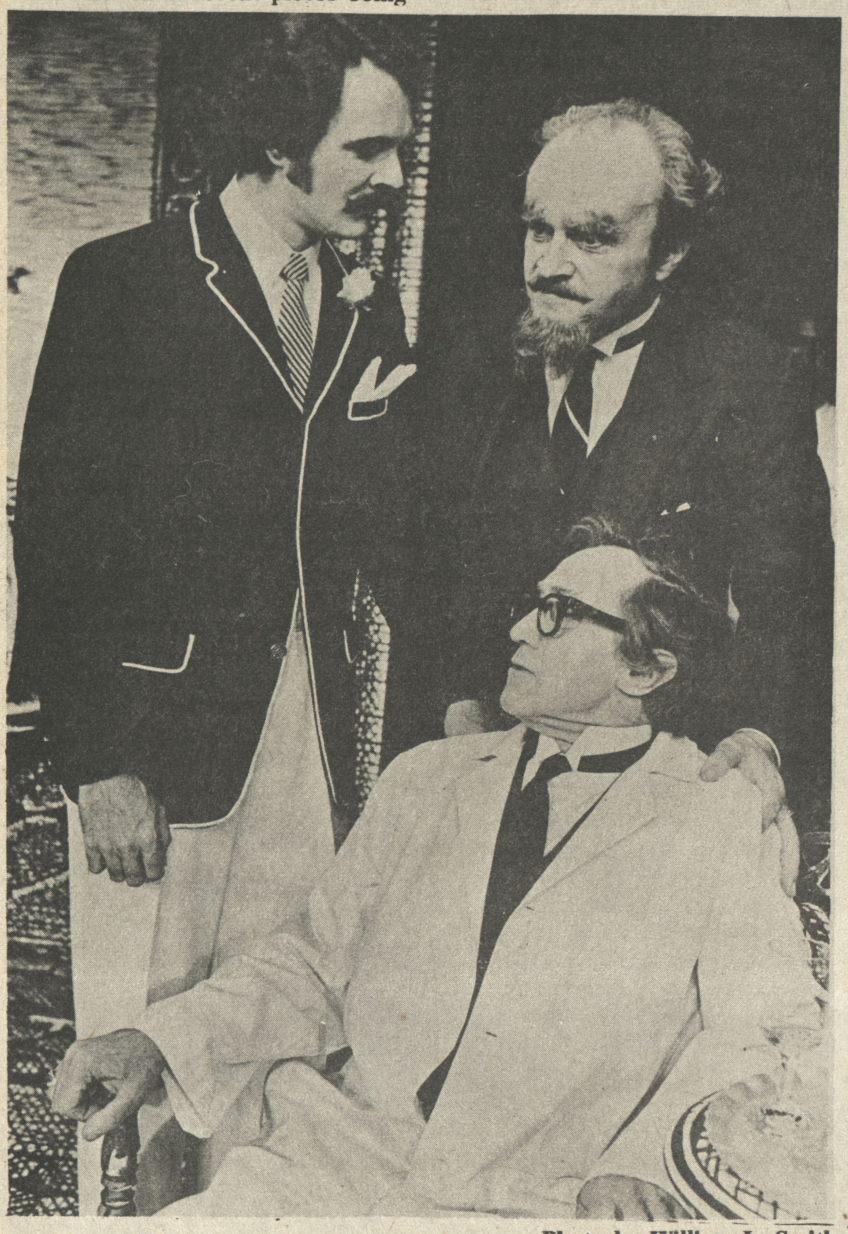


Photo by William L. Smith

Jonathan Harker (standing on the left), Dr. Van Helsing (standing on the right), and Dr. Seward (seated) are in deep consultation over the mysterious illness of Dr. Seward's daughter, Lucy. David A. Berry plays Harker, Jerome Dempsey plays Van Helsing, and Ed Preble is Dr. Seward. They can be seen in the Nantucket Stage Company's production of Dracula, which runs at the Cyrus Peirce Theatre through the fourteenth of July.

Count Dracula, I realized while watching the Nantucket Stage Company the other night, is not merely a vampire and a werewolf — he is the original, the archetype of the male chauvinist. He is the prime male sex symbol, the Marilyn Monroe of his sex and his time. This comic stylish, sinister production was so well done that I saw not just a play, but a true myth, and a very revealing one at that.

Dracula bites the neck of lovely maidens, drinking their blood by night and sleeping in his coffin by day. Lucy is his newest victim and, Dracula, who in this case, bit off more than he could chew, is finally demolished by a stake through the heart, driven by Lucy's father, a doctor of the supernatural, and her betrothed. Lucy herself is clearly drawn to the "unclean thing", Count Dracula and in fact he is much more exciting, sexual, and intriguing than her good Christian, stuffy, upper class husband-to-be who would seem capable of putting anyone to sleep night or day and the life of wedded bliss he promises her could be coffin enough for any hot blooded young lady.

Physical pleasure in Victorian society was something untalked of, thought unfit for ladies and separated from all the good things in the social universe. Dracula was the natural result of this split between sex and the rest of human behavior. Dracula is pure evil. He does unspeakable things to women and they fall under his spell and eagerly rush to open the window at the tapping of his vampire wings. Their nightly contact with Dracula makes them also "unclean".

Sex always becomes associated with evil if it is not brought into the daylight and women who are taught to repress their natural feelings, to become fragile ornaments in a male world, naturally think of sex in the context of being dominated by some frightening thing, forbidden and evil God. ever life-theatening. This Victorian girls fear of sex creates Count Dracula and he serves to symbolize the female view of sex for our society through so many tormented years.

Dracula drinks blood and blood itself is part of the physical mystery of birth, and death and femaleness and somehow erotic pleasure becomes evil when all the truths of the body belong to the devil, not God. In this play the representatives of good and reason and religion ultimately win but not before they have had to acknowledge the terrible power of evil, the great force it carries and the curious attractiveness of sin. Lucy is saved, as any good Victorian heroine should be for her virtuous boyfriend but one feels he will never be as exciting a lover as Count Dracula.

Dracula is every woman's secret nightmare of what men really are. Dracula is a woman-consuming-creature. He is attractive, dark and mysterious. He has powers to make a woman tremble with excitement and fear. Dracula uses up women at the rate of several a year, dozens by the century. He is never interested in a women's mind or accomplishments — only in her body. Dracula makes slaves of women, male chauvinist that he is.

Dracula then, is an accurate psychological portrait of men as women might view them in a society where the male-female roles are so tightly defined as to make real companionship across sex almost impossible. If sex is "unclean" then unclean evil creatures do it and humanity is plagued by all kinds of unclean demons that it must learn to recognize as true aspects of the human spirit.

This recognition and acceptance of the animal part of the human soul will protect us against Dracula's more surely than all the wolfbane in the world.

Watching the play the other night, the incredible Gorey sets and the superb cast, I was alternately amused and frightened — the fact that I can still be frightened by the story of Dracula tells me that the Victorian view still echos in my mind and that male chauvinists still lurk about and even in my liberated state there are bad memories.

I welcome the Nantucket Stage Company and thank them for the experience of Dracula. Good theater should always make one feel and think. Dracula did just that.

Drama critic Henry Heeves hails "Marco Polo" as "a masterwork"

John Guare's play, "The House of Blue Leaves" won the New York Drama Critics Circle Award as the Best Play of the 1970-71 season, and a year later Mr. Guare shared with collaborators, Mel Shapiro, Galt MacDermott and William Shakespeare the Best Musical award for "Two Gentlemen of Verona". His first new work since 1972 is "Marco Polo Sings a Solo", whose world premiere took place last Wednesday at Nantucket's Cyrus Peirce Theatre. Guare's play is set on a small paradisical island, which makes his selection of Nantucket for the unveiling most appropriate. It is also appropriate because Mr. Guare has requested that his new play-in-progress not be reviewed at this stage of its development, and everyone knows that no visiting critic can get a room here in August. (Luckily I was able to impose upon the hospitality of my friends, the Gumports, who are long-time local residents).

Now I am fully sympathetic with the playwright's wish to avoid all the artificial pressures that attend an opening for critics, and would have been delighted to enjoy the play as a mere spectator. However, the Inquirer and Mirror has invited me to cover the event, and Mr. Guare has graciously made an exception with the proviso that the following review not be printed or quoted from by any other publication or branch of the communications media.

In "Marco Polo Sings a Solo" John Guare is attempting to string together a lot of different colored beads that will — when he's finished — constitute a masterwork. As if that weren't difficult enough he uses the devices and grotesque cruelties of farce as he rushes inspiredly and unrestrainedly into profound and cosmic subjects a less talented writer would have had to treat more soberly.

There are many beads in Guare's necklace. First of all we meet Frank Schaefer, uxorious astronaut and national hero, who in the year 1999 has discovered a small new planet. The National Space Agency has foreseen every possibility and has arranged things so that by means of a special uterine receptor device, Frank's wife, Skippy can be impregnated from his space ship dashboard so that the birth of his baby and America's entrance into the 21st Century will coincide. Unfortunately, Skippy, who is "the fourth most admired woman in the world", is fed up both with having to play a celebrity role and with Frank. Then there is Diane, a beautiful woman who cannot forget that she was once a child prodigy pianist. Diane is married to Stony McBride, a bisexual filmmaker who is about to begin shooting an epic about the great heroes of the last thousand years. Diane, however, is in love with Tom Wintermouth, a negotiator at the Paris Peace Talks which are now in their forty-fourth year. She is also courted by Larry Rockwell, a man she ran over with her car, and who limps around her household willingly playing second fiddle to Tom, as long as Tom and Diane don't lock him out of the structure of their lives. Finally comes Stony's father Lusty McBride the last cowboy film star, who back in the '60s married Debbie Lisa Brownstein, the first flower girl, who appeared naked in the original production of "Skin" in protest against the Vietnam War, and sang "It's the ending of the Age of Pisces, the age of the hero."

What ties all these people together is their need to find new non-heroic identities and to live lives of simple fulfillment, that are not based on the worn out conventions of the 20th Century. They go to Trollenthor, a fictitious island off the Norwegian coast, from which Leif Ericson sailed in 999 A.D. to discover the New World a year later. They go there intially to shoot the movie, because Stony wants to take advantage of the midnight sun and "shoot around the clock." But after a bizarre sequence of experiences they accept the example of Marco Polo, the only traveller who travelled to new lands for the first time and tried neither to destroy them or impose himself on them. Like Marco they will embrace a life of mutual enrichment in which they will travel to new places within themselves and outside the world.

Under Mel Shapiro's direction a talented cast works unselfishly at the formidable task of finding a style of serio-comic playing to match Guare's unique way of writing. As of opening night what the actors had achieved was not one style, but a variety of styles with each actor finding a slightly different way of attacking the problem.

The style that perhaps most closely synchronized with the material emerges in James Woods' perpetually off-balance responses as Larry. For instance his expression of abject gratitude to Diane for running him over with her car is perfect Guare humor. Paul Benedict is subtly eccentric both in his parody of an astronaut sending astronaut messages back to Earth and in his later more private and unpretentious description of his strange experience on the new planet. As Frank's wife, Skippy, Diana Davila's puzzled purposefulness is gently humorous. Kevin O'Connor satirizes Tom's pomposity nicely. Piper Laurie passively offers herself as a sex-charged being around which the others can spin in erratic orbit. Beeson Carroll gives us a tense and unevasive portrayal of Stony. Gilbert Green has a nice moment of Hollywood parody as Lusty. And Grayson Hall who plays both of Stony's parents uses a spaced-out delivery to make the play's longest and best speech simultaneously ridiculous and touching.

Woods as Larry Rockwell in "Marco Polo Sings a Solo" by John Guare, now at the Cyrus Pierce theatre.

Under the circumstances no one would expect the director to do more than he did by opening night. For one thing, this play needs a much larger stage on which the actors can dart madly about and fully express the play's rhythms. Equally important, more than three weeks rehearsal are needed for Shapiro to bring the variety of acting styles more in harmony. And Guare, himself, must find by trial and error how to make it easier for his actors. At this point in the play's development, Guare is seeking to say many things and to demonstrate his notions with many characters, of approximately equal weight. My suspicion is that the audience would prefer it if the playwright had concentrated more on the personal story of Stony and his search for his true identity. But that would mean diminishing to some extent the playwright's fascinating notion of juggling several stories at the same time and managing to combine them all thematically at the end. Also challenging audiences to see things his way and not their way. If everything is working right, his utter honesty about such conventionally unpleasant subjects as male-prostitution, sex-change operations, masturbation, castration and indecent exposure to a child compels us to see these aberrations as a not unnatural part of life. It's as if he's saying that society over-protects its members from any knowledge that might corrupt them, but that this cover-up doesn't really work and only results in a sicker more troubled world.

Outrageous? Perhaps. Untidy? Yes. Nevertheless, "Marco Polo Sings a Solo" is so overflowing in imagination, humor, and honesty that it ultimately evokes our love and our delight.

Henry Hewes has been the drama critic of Saturday Review for the past 20 years, and in September will write about the theatre for the new merged magazine, Saturday Review/World. Mr. Hewes is also the current president of the New York Drama Critics Circle.

Old Mill to resume its grinding of corn after a 15-year rest

June 28, 1973

Last Saturday the sails were hoisted on the vanes of the Old Mill, but no sun glinted through the ship timbers that sailor Nathan Wilbur had sawed and hammered together 227 years ago and the wind that blew up from the southwest could hardly have mustered enough gumption to grind one kernel of corn.

Some may be skeptical, but then there were skeptics back in 1746 when Wilbur returned from a voyage to Holland and proclaimed that he was going to put the blustery Nantucket winds to work by harnessing them to a windmill and grinding corn. Islanders rolled their eyes at this foreign idea and Wilbur had to build the entire mill himself, dragging timbers off the beach from old shipwrecks, measuring and sawing, then fitting the pieces together with hickory wood pegs. The octagonal contraption began to take form and finally, a few snickering bystanders relented and helped Wilbur set the grindstones, which weigh about 3,500 each.

To their astonishment, the thing worked and soon four mills stood in a row on the 'Mill Hills'.

This spring, Dick Swain has been sweeping out the old birds' nests and tickering with the machinery, seeing to it that everything is shipshape for Miller Hugh MacVicar to begin his grinding. All they need now is a little wind in their sails.

Facing southwest, the sails catch the wind, and as the vanes turn, they cause a drive shaft inside the mill to rotate. The shaft is attached to a huge oaken wheel from whose rim project sturdy, wooden cogs. These cogs fit in between another set of hickory 'teeth' on a vertical spindle which in turn rotates the grinding shaft attached to the granite stones.

Corn is gradually fed down into the wheels and falling between the two stones, it is ground out to the edge of the stones and sifts into a hopper on the floor below.

"I used to play around here as a kid", says Swain. "I'd throw corn down the stones too fast and that would stop up the machinery. The miller would give me Hell. He'd have to stop everything and lift the top stone to clean out the corn".

To stop the wind for a few minutes, the miller would use a rope and pulley to lower a lever weighted down with a box of several hundred pounds worth of rocks. This lever would tighten a wrap-around brake that fits around the wheel.

When it came to raising the stones to undo his helper's work, the miller didn't have to be Hercules. He merely stomped downstairs and with a mere 50 pounds of arm muscle, pulled a lever which could raise the stone about a half inch.

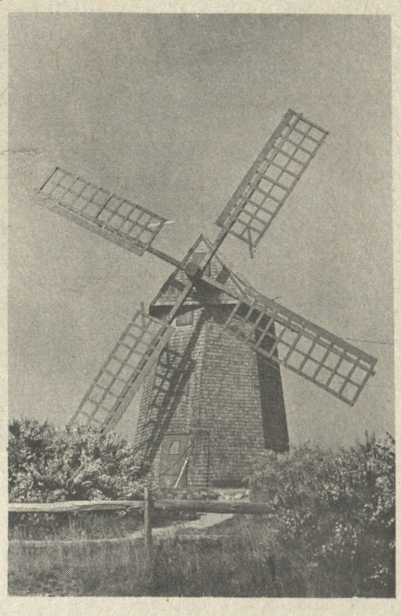
There's a gleam in Swain's eye as he peers out the top window of the mill, sizing up the wind, and his tall thin frame has something of an air of Don Quixote, about it but far from doing battle with this windmill, he's been trying to ease it back into working order.

Repairs have been made over the years, but the original wooden pegs, iron clamps and basic construction date back to Nathan Wilbur's one-man effort.

"They're not many square corners in the old building", says Swain, gazing about, "but it still stands".

From the A-Frame top of the mill, in a diagonal line to the ground, is a brand new pine "stick' anchored to the ground by a wagon wheel. This wheel — which takes four men to lift — has just been returned from the Marine Lumber Company where it was being repaired, and if harnessed to a jeep (horses did the job years ago) this contraption swivels the roof and the vanes up into the wind.

Nathan Wilbur originally used the masthead from a ship for this 'stick' (the word being somewhat of an understatement, as it is over 50 feet long), but the new one was ordered from the Vermont woods whose towering pine trees are usually reserved for telephone poles.



Swain comes from a long line of corn grinders and he's waited a long time for the moment when, as he says, "Now I can do what I want with it."

After it was first built, the Mill belonged to Aliakin Swain and John Hay. In 1750, Timothy Swain bought it and died in the Mill while on duty. Charles Swain then took over and from there it passed to his grandson, Nathan, until 1828 when it was bought by Jared Gardner for $20 for firewood.

Dick Swain is likely to scratch his head when asked what the exact geneology of the Swain millers is, but as he says, "all the Swains on the Island are related" and it seems that Nathan Swain was a great-uncle of some sort.

Gardner didn't chop up the Mill for firewood after all. He recognized a good worker when he saw one and making the necessary repairs, he made it possible for the Mill to grind corn until 1866 when business began to dwindle. In 1897, Miss Caroline French of Boston, purchased the Mill at an auction and presented it to the Historical Association.

The association ran it in the 30's until World War II, when good grinding corn became scarce. The closest thing to colonial corn, a hard flint that shatters if hit with a hammer, was a brand called Argentine No. 1, but during the war it became impossible to import any, and business stopped.

Now, however, an old grainary stands in the corner, filled with good hard flint corn — crucial because modern hybrid corn is so soft it would gum up the works — and the stones may begin to grind up the kernels come Saturday if there's a good wind.

In 1958, the Association did grind a little corn in celebration of Nantucket's Birthday, and when they took the gears apart, a few pieces of the original corn fell out of the machinery. This spring some of that corn may have been planted and if so perhaps by fall the Mill could grind some real flint corn.

Joseph M., "Mac", Dixon receiving a check for $200 and a roundtrip ticket from Boston to Rome from Theatre Workshop president Reggie Levine and business manager Ruth Everitt. The presentation of the money and ticket was made Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Victor Sutro. It was in recognition of his having directed his 100th producton this summer. Thinking he was attending a regular board meeting of the Theatre Workshop, Mac was overwhelmed with his gift. He is due to leave Boston September 20 and will spend approximately two weeks in Rome.

Many questions arise concerning proposed Hummock Pond Village development June 28, 1973

From information obtained this week, it appears that a certain developer has been counting its chickens before they hatch and that it has given the Nantucket Planning Board a peak at them.

On March 22, American Leisure Corporation applied for a subdivision for its 156 unit development known as Hummock Pond Village, on land that it does not even own.

The owner of the parcel in question, which lies east of the Madaket Road, adjacent to Hummock Pond and which abutts the Nantucket Conservation Foundation's land in Ram Pasture, is William Stanley Soroka.

Soroka has petitioned for a Land Court Title and the case is now pending. American Leisure Corporation has filed a statement in the Land Court which alleges that Soroka is acting as a 'straw' or intermediary for two former owners, Paul E. McGuerty and Edna Kidd. If indeed Soroka is acting as a 'straw' he would presumably turn the land back to McGuerty and Kidd, if a Land Court Title is obtained.

What connection American Leisure Corporation has with McGuerty and Kidd is a mystery, for there is, as of yet, no evidence of a purchase-sale agreement between the Corporation and the former owners.

This information has been obtained from the Nantucket Conservation Foundation and its attorney Frank O'Rourke. The Foundation began to look into Soroka's land when Soroka's Land Court Plan disregarded several Proprietors Roads in the area which are used by the Foundation.

Though not the owner of the parcel, American Leisure Corporation seems to be proceeding as if it were, having submitted preliminary plans to the Planning Board. The Board does not approve preliminary plans, but holds approval until final plans are submitted. Hummock Pond Village therefore, has not yet been approves by the Board.

The revised regulations of the Planning Board, dated August 1972 clearly forbid the sale of lots on a subdivision before this subdivision has been approved by the Board.

Yet an advertisement which clearly describes Hummock Pond Village appeared in the March 30 issue of New England Real Estate and the ad reads:

"Over 145 acres in advanced planning stages for four season home development. Land borders lovely pond and a minute from the ocean. Will provide buyer with preliminary plan approval, also drawings and exhibits. Valued by accredited appraiser at $10,000. Will sell for $7500 per acre."

A Bob Grossman answers to the Box number listed in the ad, but it is unclear as to whether Grossman is affiliated with American Leisure Corporation. But neither Grossman nor American Leisure Corporation own the parcel that was advertised.

In another question over the land parcel, O'Rourke stated in a May 21 letter to the County Commissioners, "We are somewhat puzzled by the fact that Mr. Soroka's Plan, as submitted to the Planning Board, covers 156 acres and yet the assessors records as of June 14, 1973, indicated assessment to Mr. Soroka of a total of only 105 acres".

It has also been found that part of the Hummock Pond Village plan, specifically Share 3, is also owned by Rose Snow, whose title is also pending in the Land Court.

It appears that the Town took this property for back taxes and assessed the property to John Doe. In 1946, the Town sold a percel which included Share 3 to Rose Snow, who has since been paying taxes on the property. In 1961, the Town again sold Share 3, along with adjacent property, to Andrew and Gladys Lewis, who eventually sold the property to McGuerty and Kidd.

A number of questions over Proprietors Roads in the area of the proposed development triggered this inquiry into the land's ownership. On the Land Court Plan, of the parcel, Soroka's engineers had labeled a Proprietor's Road running west of his parcel as a 'private highway' and had also assumed that another road which extends from the Massasoit Bridge Road into the Foundation's land in Ram Pasture had been abandoned.

Last year, Soroka's attorney, William Gleed, requested permission from the County Commissioners to close the dirt road going into Ram Pasture, over which the Foundation has a Land Courted right of passage, and to build a new road 150 feet above the old one, as this apparently would be more favorable to the proposed development made by American Leisure Corporation.

The Foundation contends that Soroka never informed the abutters of his intentions to abandon roads which they have the Land Courted right to use, and that he disregarded information of the Proprietors' Plan of the Plains that dates back to 1820, which clearly designates certain roads in question as Proprietors' Roads.

As pointed out by the Foundation, those roads cannot be abandoned or changed without the agreement of the Proprietors.

O'Rourke also pointed out to the Commissioners that since the present road to which Soroka wishes to abandon runs across Foundation land to Robert Weaver's land inside of Ram Pasture, that the creation of a new may might require the Foundation to extend a road to Weaver's land as well as to maintain this extension.

Soroka had apparently assumed that the Proprietor's Road west of his property was his 'private highway' and he had offered this road to the County Commissioners as a public way reserving his rights to use the road. Though he stated that this offer was not in any way made to impose upon the County future responsibilities in maintaining and improving this road, should the County once take over the road as a public way, taxpayers living along the road would have a right to make this demand.

Selectmen vote $60,000 purchase of land at Long Pond

Aug 9 '73

The Board of Selectmen last night authorized Town Treasurer Donald Terry to issue a check in the amount of $60,000 payable to Wilden A. Munson of Chatham, N. J., to pay for the purchase of 20 acres of land fronting on Long Pond at $3,000 per acre, the land to be acquired for the Nantucket Conservation Commission.

Purchase of the land for conservation purposes was approved at the Annual Town Meeting held in March with $30,000 of the amount to be raised and appropriated from tax funds and the other $30,000 to be transferred from the Excess and Deficiency Fund.

The acquisition of the land was also contingent upon the Town receiving a 50 percent reimbursement of the purchase price from the Self-Help Fund of the State Department of Natural Resources, and the purchase was not to be consumated until preliminary approval of such financial reimbursement was received from the State.

In a letter to the Selectmen, Chairman Bernard D. Grossman of the Conservation Commission assured the Board that preliminary approval has been received and that the Commission has been informally advised that the reimbursement will be officially approved at a meeting of the Review Board scheduled for Saturday, August 11, in Boston.

Mr. Grossman stated, in part, "I have at hand executed deed from Mr. Munson to the Town of Nantucket, duplicate Certificate of Title, linen and copies of plan and calculations which must be approved by the Land Court in Boston, and a check from the Town Treasurer in the amount of $28.00 which is required for Land Court approval of the plan.

"We respectfully request that the Town Treasurer be authorized to issue a check payable to Wilden A. Munson in the sum of $60,000 in accordance with the terms of the Agreement.

"We respectfully request that after check hasbeen issued by the Town Treasurer, that all instruments be processed by the Town Counsel with the Land Court and properly recorded, and the check for $60,000 forwarded to Professor W. A. Munson, 20 Fuller Avenue, Chatham, N. J., that the Conservation Commission be so advised.

respectfully request that the Town Treasurer be authorized to issue a check payable to Wilden A.

"We request that after check has been issued by the Town Treasurer, that all instruments be processed by the Town Counsel with the Land Court and properly recorded, and the check for $60,000 forwarded to Professor W. A. Munson, 20 Fuller Avenue, Chatham, N. J., that the Conservation Commission be so advised.

We also attach hereto for Town records a copy of the original Option Agreement given by Professor Munson for one year on 40 acres contiguous to the parcel being acquired fronting on Long Pond."

Capitalistic Entrepreneur Reshaping Economy of Nantucket

By MARYLIN BENDER
(C) N.Y. Times News Service

NANTUCKET — The misty island of Nantucket, 30 miles off the mainland, has long been a summer hideaway for the rich.

Its seasonal wealth derived from pedigreed names like the Yankee Lodges and Coffins, the Long Island Roosevelts and the Beineckes, whose fortune was made in trading stamps.

During the last few summers, however, a different kind of money has been flowing into Nantucket. It comes from corporate summits, recent financial coups and the lucrative professions.

Some of the newcomers arrive by corporate and private jets — as Richard Mellon Scaife, the Pennsylvania publisher and Mellon National Bank and Trust Company director, did the other day.

Many come by sea and tie up at the Nantucket boat basin, one of the best serviced and most luxurious on the Eastern seaboard. On a typical Auugust day, $15-million worth of seaworthy craft is moored there, mostly registered in the names of corporations or charter companies.

The newcomers' presence has added a slick coat of modern varnish to the Nantucket brand of economics. Like the cobblestoned streets and gray-shingle cottages, it had been a mixture of the 18th and 19th centuries — laissez-faire and straightforward monopoly.

WALTER BEINECKE . . . surveys one of Nantucket's refurbished wharves.

The boat basin, which some old Nantucket residents criticize as being too "Palm Beachy," has lured the kind of visitor who will buy a $3000 painting in 10 minutes, which is exactly what Walter Beinecke Jr. had in mind.

This 55-year-old New York venture capitalist, who gets what he wants with the energy and enthusiasm of a Bible salesman, is Nantucket's biggest summertime employer and its most controversial landlord. He once worked for the Sperry & Hutchinson company, which the Beinecke family controls.

Five years ago, as his master plan for "trading up" the island's economy within the context of historical preservation was moving into high gear, "ban the B" and "No Man Is an Island" buttons appeared on sports shirts and linen dresses. They are out of circulation now, and the bitter personal abuse to which Beinecke was subjected has been muted.

Beinecke has gained what he wanted — not the whole island, certainly, but its commercial core.

In the 1950's Beinecke and his father had set up the Nantucket Historical Trust, through which many of the island's Greek revival mansions and other landmark buildings had been restored. Rent from commercial tenants is used by the charitable trust for further restorations.

In the early 1960's, Beinecke and three colleagues set up Sherburne Associates, a realty company in which he is a managing partner. Sherburne acquired key parcels in Nantucket's business district and along the deteriorating waterfront.

Sherburne is reputed to control 80 percent of the business district. Beinecke says 50 percent is closer to the truth. However, in economic as in military warfare, strategic location means more than total area.

Through the Island Service Corporation, a Sherburne subsidiary. Beinecke constructed the Nantucket boat basin with an investment one qualified local source estimates at $15-million. Beinecke scoffs at the figure.

"We have not poured in millions," he insisted. "We put it together with commercial financing from long-term mortgage.

"Why that 15-million figure reminds me of the time my wife sneezed as we landed in Nantucket. When we reached home we received a telephone call lamenting the fact that she had been taken to the hospital with pneumonia."

Beinecke's grand plan for Nantucket invites comparison with what the Rockefellers have done at Williamsburg, Va., a parallel he doesn't discourage.

He discribes his motivation in terms of Nantucket's architectural and historical treasures — the buildings at the core of the commercial district. In the pre-Beinecke era, the adjacent waterfront area had decayed into a gateway for steamers that brought tourists of the post-card-hot dog-souvenir ilk.

A government study in the late 1950's had warned of Nantucket's likely take-over by megalopolis growth and leisure spending. The spector of mass tourism and sharpshooting real estate developers hovered over a town that had no zone restrictions.

"I'm an opportunist," Beinecke declared "To me there were two opportunities. Improperly used real estate is an economic opportunity to someone. Also there was the movement necessary to protect the historical part of town from unregulated commercial development."

'Sherburne not only bought properties but also persuaded tenants like the A. & P. to eschew concrete barrack construction and acres of parking area and to harmonize their quarters with the landmark character of the town.

Beinecke reasoned that the "romance of the island and its small size and scale" dictated fewer bodies, so he would have to attract wealthier tourists to "a quality resort with quality merchandise." That meant finding cooperative tenants.

"We work closely with tenants who allow us to trade up," said Beinecke. The tenants are granted longterm leases with 5 to 10 percent of sales for the landlord.

"We had to sell this as a partnership idea," he said. "'We won't prosper unless you do.'"

He "declined to renew" the leases of uncooperative tenants, such as the private steamship company that was bringing 1500 tourists at a time to the island.

Its lease went to a new operator "who saw it our way — decent, clean, frequent service but landing no more than 450 passengers at a time." And a bus operator who agreed to use smaller buses received the prized right of access to the dock.

"It's using economic clout," Beinecke acknowledged.

"We don't have legal authority, but we do have an opportunity to influence the character of trade in a form that is favorable to the town," he said.

Since federal funding for historical preservation is a low priority national need, he argues," If you're interested in preservation you do it within the American economic system."

The Beineckes' vision has won national architectural awards as well as the respect of many of the Nantucket businessmen who share his long-term objectives. But many are leery of monopoly even when it wears an enlightened face.

While firemen argued, 1846 blaze nearly destroyed Nantucket

By Paul J. Deveney
Globe Corresponedent

NANTUCKET — There was an unusually hot, muggy night back on July 13, 1846.

The sultry weather, combined with concern over the hardships of the town's whaling industry, made it hard for many fishermen and their families to get to sleep that night.

Although New England ports were fast becoming more active in whaling, times were difficult. Nantucket was no longer the whaling capital of the world. New Bedford fishermen were beginning to monopolize the industry.

But the town still rang with a note of prosperity. There were two weekly newspapers — the Inquirer and the Mirror — which kept Nantucket's residents abreast of world events.

On that night more than a century ago, fishing boats dotted the entrance to the harbors and inlets. There was a strange stillness in the air.

Shortly before midnight, William Geary's hat store on Main Street. He stopped. Bill Geary's store a young man passed by was on fire.

Volunteer firemen with buckets and ladders raced through the streets in an effort to quell the flames. But what resulted instead was a fierce argument between the town's two fire companies.

The building continued to burn and they continued to argue. What had been a small fire quickly got out of control The men settled their differences, but it was too late.

Hotels, stores, homes, one after another began catching fire. Entire streets were wiped out.

As the flames reached the town's oil factory, hundreds of barrels exploded, dumping gallons of oil into the ocean. The water became a sea of flames surrounding th town. Boats caught fire as fishermen looked on from the shore.

Buildings continued to burn through the night. Between 300 and 400 buildings were totally destroyed. Finally the flames were halted by a group of brick houses at the edge of town.

All the hotels had been destroyed. The custom house, the post office, the registry of deeds, there banks and the offices of both of the town's newspapers had all gone up in flames. There were less than a dozen stores which remained standing. More than a third of the town lay in ruins.

But the most devastating blow was dealt to the whaling industry. The great fire of 1846 signaled the end of whaling on the island. The oil factories and fishedmen were never able to retrieve their standing in the industry after that night.

The next day the town's selectmen appointed 100 men to guard and protect property from being looted. Fire officials estimated losses to be close to a million dollars.

Nantucket had lot both perate. There were less than a week's provisions left on the island.

The selectmen appealed to their Cape Cod neighbors for help. Dozens of church groups and town committees responded.

Nantucket had lost b-th of its newspapers, so the editor of the weekly Mirror was given a column of space to write about the fire in the Barnstable Patriot and Commercial Advertiser of July 22, 1846.

"None but an eyewitness," he wrote, ". . can imagine the terrific scene. No pen can describe it. No language can portray the awful event that has, in a few hours, turned hundreds from their homes to find shelter and protection among those whom the Destroying Angel had spared from its wrath."

Conservation Foundation meeting hears organization now controls 4066 acres on Nantucket

8/23/73

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation convened its 9th annual meeting in the Coffin School building at 10:30 a.m. last Monday, August 21. It was chaired by Foundation President Roy E. Larsen, who opened the meeting with a brief statement of the progress achieved in the past year. Mr. Larsen announced that 14 additional properties were acquired, bringing Foundation holdings up to 4066 acres. Increased donations have enabled the N. C. F. to meet all its financial obligations. Present debt stands at about $655,000, and cash donations received (primarily for land acquisition) totalled $315,000, which with the value of land donated reached a total for the year of approximately $2 million.

Expenses of operating the Foundation and maintaining the land, the latter an item of growing importance, more than doubled from $24,000 last year to $57,000 this year. This yearly budget is supported by membership dues.

Membership in the Foundation has increased by 275, to a current level of 1801 persons and businesses, a gain of over 15%.

The meeting, which was attended by about 100 members, voted to amend the Foundation's bylaws by inserting what is called a "reverting" clause. This stipulates that, in the unlikely event of the dissolution of the Foundation, its properties would revert to ownership by the Trustees of Reservations, a long-established Massachusetts organization which manages about 100,000 acres of conservation land in the state. A back-up receiver for Foundation lands in such an event will be the Nature Conservancy, a similar national organization.

Mr. Alfred Sanford, Chairman of Development for the Foundation, expressed "special thanks to the benefactors giving us land", and then added the observation that the Foundation has a new "competitor" in land acquisition, the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, part of whose function is to obtain land. It was noted that under the able and imaginative leadership of Commission Chairman Bernard Grossman the Commission has begun to exercise this function, and Mr. Sanford said that the Foundation wished the Conservation Commission, and Chairman Grossman, the best of luck.

Foundation Director James Lentowski said in his report that the NCF operation gets more complex each year as land holdings grow. Activities are divided into three parts: office, maintenance and education. The office, located at 22 Federal Street, deals mainly with land acquisition and memberships. Last year 13,000 mailings were made from the office. In the future, Mr. Lentowski said, he hopes to publish a winter newsletter for the information of the members.

A part-time maintenance crew has been hired this summer for collecting of trash, posting signs, and blocking some non-essential roads across the moors. Concerning the problem of littering and driving cars on vegetation, he pointed out that members in good standing have a responsibility to report cases of abuse of Foundation lands.

Mrs. Fanette Sawyer reported that, in the educational division, they have distributed over 4000 stickers appealing to motorists not to drive on the moors, and have nearly 3000 left. The NCF conducted an environmental study program with about 300 youngsters, and hopes to work more closely with the Nantucket schools in the future.

Two guest speakers addressed the meeting. The first, Nature Conservancy President Patrick Noonan, spoke briefly, saying that what the Nantucket Foundation has accomplished in only nine years is an inspiration to the nationwide Nature Conservancy. He pointed out that unplanned development of real estate across the country, something opposed by his organization, costs local communities more than it returns to them in taxes, and that in Florida real estate development projects are being assessed "impact fees" to compensate the local governments for their losses due to the new settlements.

The second speaker was Gordon Abbott of Siasconset, who is Executive Director of the Trustees of Reservations. Mr. Abbott spoke at length on his organization's extensive experience in management and preservation of shorefront lands, an aspect of conservation ownership with which the Foundation is increasingly concerned. Foundation President Larsen closed the meeting with the statement that "Phase 2", the organization of preservation programs for the lands which the Foundation already owns and for the properties it will acquire in the future, is now beginning. It will require much hard work and the wholehearted support of the members, but it is essential if the Nantucket Conservation Foundation is to fulfill its pur preserving and protecti beautiful wild lands of Na

Kennedy islands bill faces test at Nantucket, Vinyard hearings

by Paul Deveney
and R.S. Kindleberger
Globe staff

Hearings tomorrow on Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard may provide the first solid clues to the eventual success or failure of Sen. Edward M. Kennedy's islands protection bill.

The Senate Interior subcommittee on Parks and Recreation will spend the morning on Nantucket and the afternoon on the Vineyard gauging resident sentiment on the controversial proposal.

The bill, which would establish a Federal-state-local trust to protect the islands' natural beauty by controlling development, has kicked up a storm of debate since it was announced to startled islanders 15 months ago.

Because Kennedy is publicly committed to backing off on the bill if it is not supported by a majority of the islands' year-round residents, the hearings promise to be more than a perfunctory walk-through.

It is still unclear how the majority position will be determined, but a Kennedy aide has indicated the hearings will play a major role.

Kennedy has expressed confidence that a majority of islanders favor the bill or will after the hearings.

Alexander Fittinghoff, director of the Dukes County (Martha's Vineyard) Planning and Economic Development Commission, is one of many who disagree. He sees no substantial change in sentiment on the Vineyard since 60 percent of its voters expressed opposition to the bill in a referendum last November.

The bill has gone through numerous revisions as its drafters have sought to win converts from what seemed like a wall of solid opposition that greeted its release on April 11, 1972.

If we learned anything from Watergate, we should recognize that there's an inherent danger in presidential appointments.

WILLIAM PARKS

The thrust of many, if not most, of the changes has been to increase local authority in the administration of the trust and to ease restrictions on homeowners

Some of the islands' more ardent conservationists see the changes as damaging compromises. But the changes have won an undeniable overall increase in support for the bill.

There is still widespread suspicion of the role written into the bill for the Secretary of the Interior, diminished though it may be.

"If we learned anything from Watergate, we should recognize that there's an inherent danger in presidential appointments," said William Parks, an Edgartown selectman and real estate broker who favors the bill's basic concept.

The bill maps out three categories of land on the islands: land forever wild, scenic preservation land and town-planned land. Development is to be banned in the first category, limited in the second and left essentially to the discretion of the town in question in the third.

Amendments have entitled owners on forever-wild lands to keep their houses indefinitely (instead of 25 years as in the original version) and have increased to 65 per square mile the number of buildings that may be permitted on scenic preservation land.

The original version would have opened all beaches to the public. This has been narrowed to simply a right of passage at the high water line, but two new public beaches along the southern face of the Vineyard have been written into the bill.

Kennedy aides countered fears that the bill would pave the way for major Federal exploitation of the islands a a tourist attraction by striking recreation as an objective.

They also added a clause listing limitation of access by ship and plane as the bill's policy and ruled out construction of a bridge or tunnel linking the islands to the mainland.

Another amendment would provide federally-subsidized house sites for island residents who might otherwise not be able to build there because of rising land prices. Federal funds are written into the bill to compensate residents for property value losses resulting from trust actions.

ISLANDS, Page 41

Mrs. George Selleck

8/30/73

Mrs. George A. Selleck (Florence M. Gifford) died quite suddenly on Wednesday evening, August 22, in the Nantucket Cottage Hospital following a heart attack. She was 78 years old.

With her husband, Mrs. Selleck was a resident of Cambridge from 1931 to 1966. For 28 years of this period (1938 - 1964) they lived at the Friends Center adjoining the Friends meeting house on Longfellow Park, where Mr. Selleck was executive secretary of the friends Meeting. After World War II, from 1948 to 1950, the Sellecks were given a leave of absence to serve as co-directors of the Quaker relief work in Finland under the auspices of the American Friends Service Committee. They have had a summer home in Nantucket since 1942, and since 1966 have made Nantucket their year-round home.

Mrs. Selleck was born in South Westport, Mass. and attended the Moses Brown School in Providence, R. I., and graduatd from Wellesley College in the class of 1918. She later did graduate study at the American Classical Academy in Rome.

Mrs. Selleck was born in South Westport, Mass. and attended the Moses Brown School in Providence, R. I., and graduated from Wellesley College in the class of 1918. She later did graduate study at the American Classical Academy in Rome.

She taught for several years in Oak Grove School in Vassalboro, Maine, and later in The School and the Brimmer and May School in Boston.

In 1925 she was married to George A. Selleck. After several years in Virginia they moved to Cambridge in 1931.

Mrs. Selleck was interested particularly in education and peace. She served for many years on the board of trustees for the Moses Brown School and the Lincoln School in Providence, and also as a trustee of the Cambridge Friends School in Cambridge. In addition she was active in the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, founded in 1915 by Jane Addams and Emily Greene Balch, serving as the president of the Massachusetts branch, and also as a member of the national board.

Mrs. Selleck is survived by her husband, George A. Selleck, of Nantucket, and a daughter, Dr. Roberta G. Selleck, a professor at Earlham College in Richmond, Indiana.

A memorial service was held at the Friends Meeting House in Nantucket on August 26. And a second memorial service will be held at the Friends Meeting House in Cambridge at Longfellow Park on Sunday, September 16, at 3:00 p.m.

The body has been cremated and the ashes are being interred in the Gifford family plot at Westport, Mass.

Memorial gifts may be sent to the Scholarship Fund of the Cambridge Friends School, 5 Cadbury Road, Cambridge, Mass. 02140.

In Nantucket, August 23, 1973, Florence M. Selleck, aged 78, wife of George A. Selleck, of Prospect Street, Nantucket. A service was held Sunday afternoon, August 26 at the Friends Meeting House on Fair Street. Interment will be in Westport, Mass.

8/30/73

Photo by Fred Clow

Photographed at the recent luncheon meeting of the Sons and Daughters of Nantucket held at the Harbor House are from left to right, Louis S. Davidson, president of the New York Chapter; David Halberstam, speaker; Mrs. Martha J. Walters, secretary of the Boston and New York Chapters; Judge C. George Anastos, president of the Boston Chapter and W. Orville Wilsford, treasurer of the Boston Chapter.

Sept. 13 1973 Th

Open letter to Senator Brooke

Dear Senator Brooke:

Your recent statement opposing the passage of S 1929, the proposed Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill, prompts me to urge you to make a further study of the facts in this case with the view to possibly changing your position.

I write as a Pennsylvanian who has been coming to Nantucket since 1938. My wife's Island roots date back to the early eighteenth century. We have an old farm at the west end of the Island, near where the first white settlers landed when they sailed over from Martha's Vineyard, and here we have brought up seven sons and one daughter, during the summer months, all of whom have learned to know and love Nantucket. Now twenty grandchildren come to see us from early June to early October, and they are also learning to love a Nantucket of moors and dunes, beaches and wetlands, cranberry bogs, and Great Ponds, pine woods and Hidden Forests inhabited by deer, rabbits, birds and other creatures. It is a land where man and nature have lived together for three centuries and many more in harmonious union. Neither has exploited the other, unless the unholy Madaket mosquito can be called an exploiter of man!

All of this has come to be threatened by destruction within the last ten years. Off-island developers, backed by quantities of Off-island money, have discovered Nantucket as one of the last remaining gold mines on the northeast coast. With utter disregard for the ecology and economy of the Island, they crash through the fragile ground-cover with their bulldozers and batter boards — witness the condominium horrors here at Madaket! Totally oblivious to anything but the fast buck, they are building houses completely incongruous to the museum-like quality of old Nantucket. They sink their septic tanks by the scores so close to the Island's ground water supply that no one knows how soon we shall all wake up to find their effluents in our wells. The traffic they are generating in the narrow streets and country roads of this small island will soon sink the place, even if their condominiums don't. The very air of Nantucket Town is already polluted with the stench of enormous station wagons, large four-wheel drive vehicles, and dune buggies which erode the moors and beaches. All this in the name of progress, "tax-shelters," and money for the developers! Just read their advertisements in the Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror, and you will see what I mean.

It may be that you who live in Martha's Vineyard can control all this ruinous development, as you suggest, by means of state and local regulations, but we on Nantucket have found this impossible. We want S 1929 in its present form or slightly modified. And by "we" I mean not only the large majority of "Summer People," but Islanders of every sort and description. If you could have heard a Nantucket contractor-carpenter speak before the July 16th hearing of Senator Bible's Sub-Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs, and plead for the passage of S 1929 in order to preserve the Nantucket that he had known, and which he hoped might be saved for his children; if you could read the resolutions of many of the Island's civic associations and other groups favoring S 1929, you would believe this. Home rule in the old sense is not enough for Nantucket. We must have the kind of help that S 1929 gives promise of providing, and have it now.

So, if you cannot bring yourself to support S 1929 in its entirety, I hope you will take the initiative in breaking it down into sub-divisions for the various Sound Islands, so that Nantucket at least may stand some chance of preserving its priceless heritage of Americana, an Early Federal Town, with some of the open moors and beaches that once surrounded it.

Respectfully yours,
Thomas E. Drake

$2750 grant approved for Nantucket Conservation Commission 9/6/73

A grant of $2,750 has been approved by the Ford Foundation for the Nantucket Conservation Commission. Announcement of the grant was made at the Commission meeting last Thursday, August 30, by chairman Bernard Grossman. The grant had been requested to assist the Commission in the preparation of a water resource and wetlands inventory as a basis for further efforts in wetlands protection, open space management and land use planning.

"This grant will assist us in helping ourselves to better guide future land us on Nantucket. Plans are now in process for the formulation of the research program. An organizational meeting will be held shortly to which representatives of the Board of Selectmen, Planning Board, Board of Assessors and the University of Massachusetts, as well as the Commissioner of Public Works and Fire Chief will be invited, "Grossman stated. Serving on the planning committee with the chairman are Mrs. Margaret Kelly Benjamin Richmond and Dr. Vernon Thornton.

Present at the August 30 meeting was Bud Reese, Regional Coordinator of the Soil Conservation Service which performs soil surveys, a most valuable tool in land use planning. Although normally a soil survey of Nantucket County could not be commenced before 1976, it is hoped that arrangements can be made to get early action on areas of Nantucket which are deemed critical.

In response to complaints by the Conservation Commission to the Department of Natural Resources of the Commonwealth about the badly neglected condition of Nantucket's State Forest, State Forester Russell Weeks and Warden Manuel Karelis attended the meeting. Discussions are under way with the Department of Natural Resources concerning possible management of the Forest by the Conservation Commission with care to be provided as a project of the Explorer Post which is ably directed by James Mayo

In other business, chairman Grossman was elected as the Conservation Commission representative on the new Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission.

K. DUN GIFFORD
. . . Kennedy spokesman

Islands bill faces test at hearings

★ ISLANDS
Continued from Page 29

The amendments have won support, but fierce opposition remains. Some islanders object to any Federal incursion on what they view as their constitutional prerogative of home rule. Others are businessmen who feel the controls on development will play havoc with an already shaky local economy.

Henry Carreiro, vice president of the Martha's Vineyard Chamber of Commerce, sees the bill's supporters as mainly the wealthy and privileged. He called the bill "selfish" and charged its supporters are trying to keep the island to themselves.

The restrictions on open land develolment would concentrate Vineyard development in the already congested towns, Carreiro argued. He predicted the legislation would eventually hurt the tourist trade.

There appears to be less opposition on Nantucket, where 80 percent of some 800 residents expressed support for the bill at a meeting Kennedy attended in January.

K. Dun Gifford, a seasonal Nantucket resident who has served as Kennedy's spokesman for the bill, sees that island's residents as more sophisiticated about the danger of overdevelopment than are people on the Vineyard.

The town has made use of all available state and local controls for limiting growth, Gifford said. "It's not enough, and everybody knows it's not enough."

Subdivision plans for close to 2000 house lots on Nantucket have been filed and can be expected to go through if the Kennedy bill is defeated, according to a spokesman for a local conservation group.

Owners of summer houses, who treasure the islands for their serenity but do not make their living there, broadly support the legislation. Seventy percent of these part-time residents on Martha's Vineyard who responded to a poll indicated their support.

Another amendment aimed at bringing the trust's administration closer to the islanders changed the original conception of one commission into three —with one commission for Nantucket, one for the Vineyard and one for the Elizabeth Islands.

Each commission would have a majority of local residents. Seasonal property owners would also be represented, and the Secretary of the Interior and the governor of Massachusetts would name one representative each to each commission.

Clearing the air and the road for the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill . .

Cameras, dogs and children are the usual fare for a Senator's arrival and Kennedy wasn't allowed out of the Airport lobby without an autograph.

Representative Arthur Desrocher supported the "intent" of the Trust Bill but protested that it was still far too restrictive and that the Trust Commission did not allow for year round residents' control.

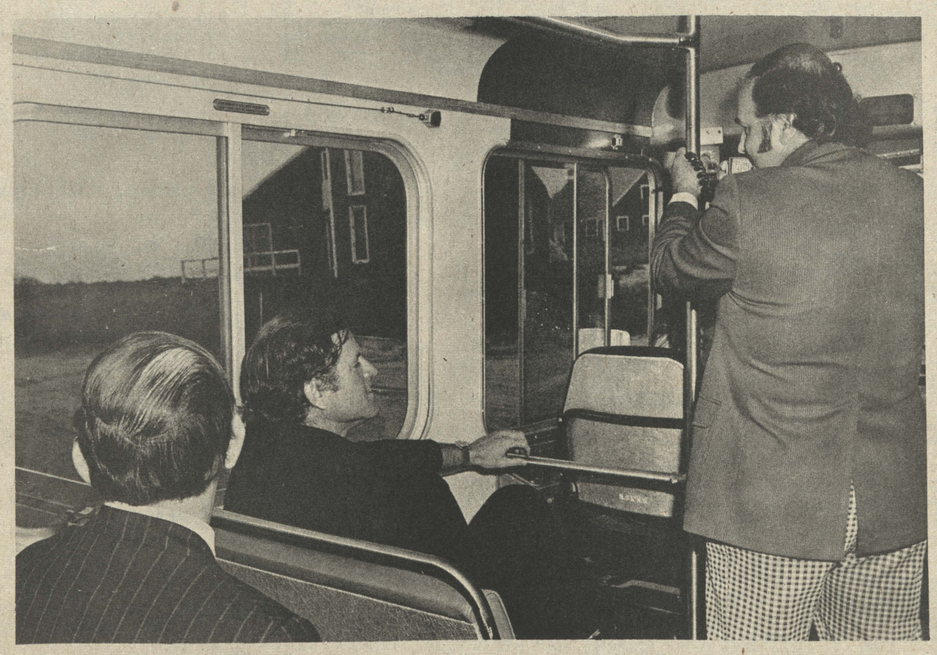
Contractor and carpenter Robert Dennis urged his "whole-hearted" support of the bill and denied that restrictions on new building would heighten Island unemployment.

Residents aired their views before Senators Bennett Johnston of Louisianna, Alan Bible of Nevada and Edward Kennedy. Senator Bible chaired the forum as Chairman of the Senate Parks and Recreation Committee.

Walter Beinecke, Senior Trustee of the Nantucket Historical Trust, stressed the need to preserve Nantucket's historic buildings and streets.

As the tour bus noses its way through the crowds on the Hub's corner, Senator Kennedy enjoys a few quiet minutes.

Dun Gifford, one of the Island's major proponents of the Trust Bill, describes Nantucket's sheep commons to visiting Senators, as the bus makes its way toward Altar Rock. Planning Board Chairman Jack Gardner served as the official tour guide.



We learned from this development" said Planning Board Chairman Jack Gardner, as he pointed out Tristram's Landing to Senators Johnston and Kennedy.

All photos are by Frederick Clow.

Show at James Hunt Barker Galleries to benifit Conservation

July 19 1973

A benefit for the Nantucket Conservation Foundation will be held at the James Hunt Barker Galleries, One Pleasant Street, Saturday, July 21st. Mrs. Constance LaBoiteaux Drake has generously donated her one-woman show. Those who fall in love with one of her paintings can make their checks directly to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

Constance Drake, born in Cynwyd, Pa., divides her time between New England, Jamaica, W.I. and Bryn Mawr, Pa. Mrs. Drake is the daughter of the late Isaac LaBoiteaux and Mary Mitchell Hinchman LaBoiteaux. The LaBoiteaux and Hinchman families have been long time residents of Nantucket and Philadelphia and Mrs. Drake is a distant cousin of Maria Mitchell and Lydia Hinchman, who founded the Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association.

Mrs. Drake has been painting since 1940 and has studied extensively in Philadelphia, Jamaica, Nantucket and Palm Beach. Mrs. Drake has had eight children who have all distinguished themselves in the arts, sciences and business. She has twenty grandchildren.

Tuesday, July 24th, at the Barker Galleries, Loren Dunlap will be featured in yet another one-man show. Nantucket art enthusiasts are well acquainted with Loren's still-life paintings and should not miss this particularly interesting collection. Loren is coming from New York to be present at the opening reception

Over hill, over dale, out to Madaket and back - the Senators take a scenic tour of the Island

by Anne Raver

Little fanfare greeted the Kennedy entourage as it descended from the clouds in its Air New England DC3. A young man loaded down with Nikon cameras appeared at the flight door, then a few unknowns, then suddenly a broad Irish face with its cleft chin smiled reservedly through the few handshakes and "Hello Senators".

A mother grabbed her toddler in the lobby and turned him around to catch a glimpse of Ted Kennedy, but he blinked in the other direction and headed for a terrier by the baggage counter.

Bennett Johnston, the soft-spoken Senator from Louisiana steered his wife behind his blustering cohort from Nevada, Senator Alan Bible. Everyone climbed politely into the shiny blue tour bus and it swung away from the airport and headed for the rutted moor roads that lead to Altar Rock.

"Over there lies Windswept Realty Trust, 600 acres of it", murmured Marland Rounsville under his breath to Senator Bible.

"Six hundred!" barked the Nevadan. "Well, how much did you pay for that?"

"Probably about $50 an acre, Marland?" guessed Dun Gifford, Kennedy's spearhead for the Trust bill.

"I got it for $360," said Rounsville quietly.

Stunned silence, then guffaws. "Fifty cents???"

"Land used to go cheap on the island", explained Planning Board Chairman Jack Gardner as he swayed with the lurches of the bus, holding onto the microphone for balance. "...if you had any connections..." he added and the driver Cathy Carroll bounced the bus over a rut, trailing after the Inquirer and Mirror's green Volvo that turned northwest toward the Polpis Road.

"Look at that deer", shouted someone sitting up front and the newsmen grabbed for their telephotos in a vain attempt to catch the shadow that disappeared over the rise.

"Oh, they must have just let him out of his cage", smiled Kennedy from his frontseat, but the unexpected wildlife prompted the questions. "How much development is going on? Is this land mapped "Forever Wild"? Is there room enough to build within Town Planned? "Who has control over the county?"

Most of the questions were fired from Senator Bible's seat, as he prepared himself for chairing the Town Meeting before the Senate Parks and Recreation Committee.

"The Town isn't separated from the County", said Gardner. "The Board of Selectmen are the County Commissioners and the Board of Health."

"Well", squinted Bible, "you're a pretty important fellow then, aren't you?"

The subject switched from government to developers. "Nothing seems to stop these outside developers", said Gardner. "To the west, Hummock Pond Village plans 157 units and it's used the Conservation Land next to it as a selling point. There are four developments at Tom Nevers Head", he waved toward the other side of the bus. "Two thousand lots came in to the Planning Board before the Town zoning by-laws were passed last year."

"Well drawled Bible, "this is a subdivider's paradise, isn't it?"

"A lot of people who live in these developments are retired", continued Gardner. "They don't even bother to come in the summer. They rent it out in the summer for a good dollar to pay for the thing and just come in the spring and the fall. The developers advertise the units as good retirement investment."

Turning the rotary, the bus swung up Sparks Ave. to Vesper Lane and squeezed itself through the underbrush of Hawthorne Lane.

"We're worried about overpopulation", said Jack. "Here we are in the middle of the ocean - if we pollute that water under us, we've got nothing. If we take too much water out, there's going to be salt water intrusion."

The bus headed into Madaket and Tristam's Landing. "This land here has been built up by one developer who plans six more condominiums this winter", said Gardner. "Each unit goes for $60,000 and each one is sold before it's built. We don't think they look very nice on the island".

Gardner turned from the window and eyed the Senators. "We learned from this developer. We learned a lot. He submitted all kinds of nice neat plans with red and green colors. It looked beautiful, never seen anything like it before. After we accepted it, we found that a greenbelt area he had mapped out was only good for three years. He started developing it and there wasn't a thing we could do. We didn't read the fine print."

The bus circled the complex and wound through the condominiums. "This one on the right blew down this winter" added Jack. "It didn't have any shingles on it then, and I guess the shingles are holding it together. Like I said, the owners don't come in the summer - they get from $350 to $400 a week for summer rentals and they're making money for their retirement."

The bus made its way from Madaket toward the head of Main Street and when the wheels hit the cobblestones the questions turned to whaling. Here Dun Gifford threw out a few bits and pieces on the early trade. "These three bricks were built for Starbuck's three sons and their wives...a whaling voyage could last for three years...they cut the whale up alongside the ship and huge trypots on decks boiled down the oil..."

"You know my wife's grandfather was a whaler", mused Bible, edging a finger into the pie, "What was his name now? Sherman,..Shubert... something like that."

"Well, the first town that was built on the island was called Sherburne" said Gifford.

"My Gosh", crowed Bible "Maybe I owned this place at one time."

The bus ambled past the motorboats and dories docked at the wharves. "There's a photograph at the Atheneum that shows 86 whaling vessels in this spot", interposed Gifford. "And the moors were covered with sheep. The mutton was dried and salted for the ship voyages."

The bus began to climb Main Street once more, making its way past vegetable carts and the by-standers craning their necks ("Hey, isn't that...") "There's an amazing contrast between the summer traffic jams and Main Street in the winter when one truck is parked in front of the drug store" said Gifford. "But a lot of people like the winters...that's why they live here, right Marland?"

"That's exactly why we live here", murmured Mr. Rounsville, eying the tourists crowding into the Sandpiper for breakfast.

The bus turned up Orange Street and Gardner pointed to the right. "Poet's corner Press...if you want any printing done you know where to go."

"There was a real hierarchy here", remarked Gifford. "The captains of the whaling ships built their houses on Main Street, but the first mates all lived on Orange. The houses were smaller, but they didn't have it so bad. As you go farther down, you'll come to the crew's homes."

Local photographer Fred Clow put aside his flash for a moment to point down Lyon Street. "That's my house down there, the duplex", he said proudly and everyone craned their necks.

"Well, you don't have it so bad, do you?" asked Bible. "You're living high on the hog."

The bus pulled up behind the high school and it was time for business to begin. "Well, little lady", said Bible, pausing on the steps and watching a photographer pose Kennedy with three unsuspecting little kids, "I thank you for the fine tour - they don't give them like that where I come from."

DAVID B. WILSON

Remember the Nobska

WOODS HOLE — It is not true. It cannot be true. If it is true I shall take my family, my illusions and my Old Farmer's Almanac and remove to Akron or some such place and spend the rest of my life clerking store.

Not the Nobska! Please, not the Nobska, all you Snopeses of the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Steamship Authority.

In the unlikely event that the reader is unfamiliar with the scene, Nobska is a point of land, a light and a vessel, the vessel being simply the prettiest, most evocative and pious object in these waters. It was reported this week that the above mentioned barbarian public agency is planning to sell it for a restaurant or a theater (and quite probably for the fortunes sentimentalists would bid for her fittings at an antique auction).

If this state is going to sell the Nobska, why stop there?

Let's erect another Columbia Point on Boston Common, mine the Gay Head Cliffs for souvenir ash trays, franchise a McDonalds at Concord Bridge and peddle the Sacred Cod to Christie's.

The Colonial muster rolls in the Archives would make dandy lampshades. And how about issuing a liquor license to the USS Constitution, paving the Public Garden, nationalizing Locke Ober?

There are other vessels of the authority that ply Vineyard and Nantucket Sounds, but they are not really ships or even boats but rather plastic maritime people-movers and utterly devoid.

The others have no memories of parasols and white flannels and bringing the servants, the horses and the trunks up from New York and Philadelphia, or of humbler delights of long ago.

My God, Frank Sargent, you old Cape Cod gunning guide, did you know about this? Do you intend to let them get away with it? Is there nothing in the statutes providing for the removal from office of self-confessed vandals?

Of course, as I said, it is not true. It cannot be true. It is that we live in a mean, devious, unreliable world in which nothing means what it seems to mean.

Perhaps the steamship authority is trying to stimulate off-season traffic by publishing this outrage.

It could be a political plot to permit His Excellency to save the Nobska and cover himself with glory and votes.

Maybe it is a scheme dreamed up by Woods Hole property owners to diminish the charm of this place and thereby curtail its claustrophobic traffic.

It could be a ploy hatched by some preservationist society in the hereby fulfilled hope of gulling some impressionable columnist into making a fool of himself.

Hell, steamship authority, why not go all the way with your rampant insensitivity. Buy the Chappaquiddick Bridge and charge tolls and endow a center for the collection and promotion of maritime artifacts.

I do not intend to pester the authority for its financial statements, but didn't I hear that the number of runs from the Cape to the Islands has been increasing explosively and that everybody and his brother wants to get into the act?

And isn't it a fact that it may be necessary to turn Otis Air Force Base into a shuttle-bus parking lot in order to accommodate the summer trippers who want to ride authority boats?

I boarded the Nobska with my bride a few months after we were married for one of the most wildly exotic weekends in the history of matrimony, the details of which are simply too bizarre and incredible for publication here.

I remember a beloved child, feeding the gulls on the taff-rail, and happy troops of Girl Scouts getting their first look at Nantucket Harbor from the top deck.

Reaching under Ogden Nash's Old West Chop before a smoky sou'wester, to see Nobska round the point is to greet a dear friend one has not seen in years. And on nasty winter days, when the shoelaces break and the car won't start and the lines are all busy and everybody you want to talk to is in a meeting, the memory of Nobska is the kind of thing that keeps you sane.

One of the most satisfactory things an American can do is to have a drink or lunch in that little wharfside restaurant here and watch the Nobska come in from the ocean and dock after struggling up toward the Hole through the tidal surge. The other, newer vessels are just not the same.

There has been a lot of loose, sentimental, meretricious talk in recent years about conservation and the environment. I wonder if anybody really cares?

David B. Wilson is a Globe columnist.

Dec. 27, 1973

Nantucket Sound steamer Nobska heads for unemployment

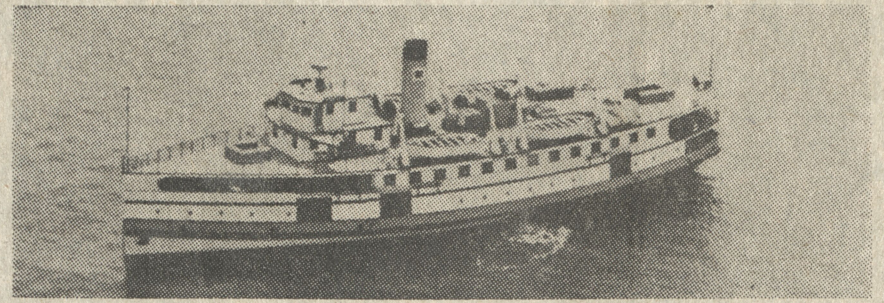
By Paul J. Deveney
Globe Correspondent

WOODS HOLE — It was a warm afternoon back in June 1926 when the steamship Nobska first sailed from the mainland across Nantucket Sound to the islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket.

There were thousands who came out that day to watch the pride of the steamship line make her maiden voyage.

But time change and the old steamships are making way for the modern, less costly diesel-powered motor vessels. The Nobska will be replaced next summer by a passenger boat that is more economical, more compact and more up-to-date.

In the meantime the 200-foot steamer that has transported millions of vacationers over the past half-century is looking for a new home.



THE SS NOBSKA . . . after 47 years, a tough act to follow

For the past month Nobska, run in recent years by the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Steamship Authority, has been up for sale through a Boston broker.

William Hall, of Maxwell Harris Associates, says there have already been several offers to buy the 47-year-old steamship. But he says none of those offers has come from commercial boat lines interested in putting the steamer back in service.

"I'd be amazed if a boat line bought that ship and tried to operate her," Hall says. "It just wouldn't be feasible in this day and age. You have to have almost double the number of crewmen and use twice as much fuel as they use on the newer vessels."

Hall says that the Steamship Authority hasn't set a price for the old steamboat. The authority hasn't yet seriously considered any of the offers.

Ronald Eastman, assistant manager of the Steamship Authority, says the offers have been so low that if they sold the boat, the Authority could go as much as a million dollars in the red, and "the taxpayer wouldn't stand for that."

According to Hall, some of the offers to buy the boat come from Boston area businessmen interested in remodeling the interior of the vessel into a restaurant. Also an investment group in New York City has had their eye on the Nobska in hopes of rebuilding the vessel into a theater.

Part of the value of the ship, Eastman feels, is historical. He says that the vessel is probably the best maintained steamship still in active service in the nation.

The ship was one of three sister ships built in Bath, Maine. Nobska originally carried about 1000 passengers and dozens of horses and wagons to the islands.

"Over the years, the horses gradually made way for the automobile, and the horse stalls were removed," Eastman said. "But the interior of the vessel is the way it was back in the 1920s. The cabins and the staterooms with their wooden paneling have been left unchanged over the years."

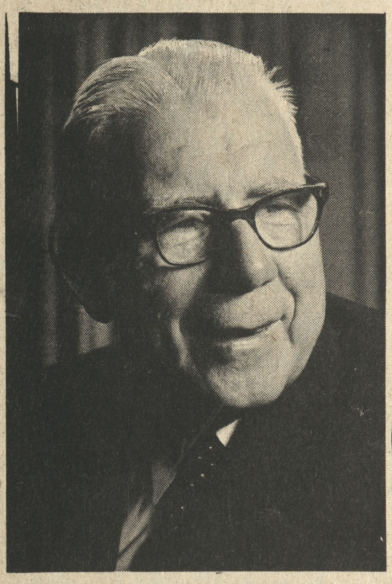
For many Americans riding on the SS Nobska was the first boat ride they ever had. For islanders it was a way of life.

The steamboat was a favorite of many old-timers on Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. It wasn't as modern as the newer diesel vessels, but it had a charm that many of them will miss.

Like most ferries over the years the boat has run aground once or twice. In August 1970, the ship answered a distress call and rescued four persons as their 30-foot motorboat became stranded several miles off the coast of Cape Cod.

I+M
N. 6/26/75

r. Carl Soderberg
nored by M.I.T.



Dr. Carl R. Soderberg, Institute Professor Emeritus, of Nantucket and Cambridge, has been honored by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the establishment of the Carl Soderberg Professorship in Power Engineering. Dr. Soderberg is widely known for his work in the design and development of the turbine engine.

Dr. Soderberg, who was born in Sweden in 1895, graduated as a naval architect from the Chalmers Institute of Technology in Gotebord, Sweden, in 1919. He came to the United States that year on a fellowship from the Scandinavian-American Foundation and spent a year in advanced study of naval architecture at M.I.T. and the University of Michigan. He received a bachelor's degree in naval architecture and marine engineering from M.I.T. in 1920.

He joined the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company in 1922 and soon became development engineer for large electric machinery, a position he held until 1928. He returned to Sweden for two years to undertake development of large turbine generators for ASEA, and then rejoined Westinghouse in 1930 as chief turbine engineer. He was in charge of the company's turbine division until his appointment to the faculty of Mass. Institute of Technology in 1938.

He was professor of applied mechanics from 1938 to 1942, professor of mechanical engineering from 1942 to 1959, chairman of the Department of Mechanical Engineering between 1947 and 1954, and dean of the School of Engineering from 1954 to 1959. He was appointed Institute Professor, the highest academic rank at M.I.T., in that year. He retired from M.I.T. in 1960.

Dr. Soderberg has received many honors both in this country and in Sweden. Among them are the Exceptional Service Award in recognition of his services to the United States Air Force in connection with the development of jet propulsion, the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering from Tufts University, and the honorary degree of Doctor of Technology from Chalmers Institute of Technology. In 1958 he was made Knight of the Order of the North Star by the King of Sweden. He is a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and of the Institute of the Aeronautical Sciences. He holds memberships in national and international societies connected with engineering and associated sciences. He is the author of numerous articles in American and European journals on dynamics, vibrations, design of turbines and generators, and gas turbines.

For the past several years Dr. and Mrs. Soderberg have spent the major part of each year at their home in Madaket, dividing the rest of their time between their home in Cambridge and Sweden. They have two sons, C. Richard Soderberg, Jr., of Minneapolis, Minn., and Lars O. Soderberg, of Tulsa, Okla., and a daughter, Mrs. Sven O. (Barbo) Dirke, of Sweden. Both sons have bachelor's and master's degrees from M.I.T.

Senator Bennett Johnston of Louisianna, Alan Bible of Nevada and Edward Kennedy, arrived at Nantucket Memorial Airport on Monday, July 16. After a tour of the moors, Tristram's Landing and the Town, the Senators made their way to the public meeting at the High School to discuss the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill.

Seven injured when car overturned on Polpis Road Monday afternoon

son of late Sen. Robert Kennedy injured

An automobile accident that involved seven young island visitors, including two sons of the late Robert F. Kennedy and Mrs. Ethel Kennedy, occurred at 2:30 Monday afternoon on the Polpis Road. While all seven were taken to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital for treatment of injuries and were transferred to the Cape Cod Hospital in Hyannis later in the day, only three were considered to be seriously injured.

Joseph P. Kennedy, 3rd., 20, whose home address was listed as 1147 Chainbridge Road, McLean, Va., was reported by Nantucket police to be the operator of the car, an open Toyota jeep-type vehicle. A hearing will be held in Nantucket District Court Monday morning to see if a complaint of operating negligently so that the lives and safety of the public might be endangered will be issued. He will be represented by Atty. Wayne Holmes.

According to Sergeant Paul F. Smith, the vehicle driven by Kennedy entered the main Polpis Road from a side road that is in front of the property of Mr. and Mrs. Jose Reyes. He said the vehicle started to cross the Polpis Road just as a sightseeing bus was approaching. The bus was brought to a quick stop, leaving skid marks in the road, the Kennedy car swung wide and to the right to avoid hitting the bus. As it came to the soft shoulder on the right side it toppled over into the brush, spewing its passengers onto the road with some falling in the brush. Two of the girls in the car were tossed to the opposite side of the road.

Mrs. Reyes and an unidentified person notified police by telephone of the accident and Sergeant George J. Rezendes immediately ordered two police cruisers and an ambulance to the scene. Patrolman Stephen Comatis, the first to arrive at the scene, radioed for more assistance, reporting that the accident was very serious and there were a number of people injured.

Patrolman Comatis described the scene as follows: "The car was on its side off the road in brush and there were people lying on both sides of the road. Some were conscious and were crying and some were unconscious. I radioed for more assistance and Sergeant Rezendes was soon at the scene along with Patrolman William Carlton, State Trooper John F. McGrady, Jr., Fire Chief John Gaspie and some of his men, and members of Explorer Post 95. They all helped get the victims off the road and into the hospital ambulance and the Explorer Post vehicle. One person was taken to the hospital in the back of Mike Todd's truck."

Sergeant Rezendes praised the action of Fire Chief Gaspie in volunteering his services and those of his men. He said it showed the fine cooperation that exists between the police and fire departments.

At the Nantucket Cottage Hospital, Dr. C. Popio and Dr. Paul V. Cassaday were in the emergency room to treat the victims. They were joined by Dr. Wylie L. Collins and Dr. Leonard Kilmer. Later the victims were transferred to the Cape Cod Hospital by plane.

David Kennedy, 18, of McLean, Va., brother of Joseph Kennedy, was not as seriously injured as had first been thought, his injury being diagnoses as a sprained back. His brother escaped with minor cuts on his back.

Listed as seriously injured is Pamela Kelley, 18, of Centerville, Mass., who has a fractured back. Another of the five women passengers who is confined to the Cape Cod Hospital is Mary Schlaff, 22, of Grosse Point, Michigan, reported to have a fracture of the pelvis and a broken right leg.

Others who were treated and released were Kimberly Kelly, 17, sister of Pamela, who also lives in Centerville; Patricia Powers, 22, of Spring Lake, N. J. and Francesca Deonis, 18, of Centerville.

Police said the automobile involved in the accident is registered to Peter Van Dyke Emerson of Siasconset. The Kennedys and their friends came to the island Sunday to spend a few days here.

Young Joe Kennedy

State Trooper McGrady comforts two girls

After a lengthy 3 hour trial, Kennedy fined $100 on driving charge

After a lengthy three-hour trial in District Court Monday, Joseph P. Kennedy, 3rd, 20, son of the late Robert F. Kennedy and Mrs. Ethel Kennedy, was found guilty of a charge of operating a motor vehicle negligently so that the lives and safety of the public might be endangered. He was fined $100 by Judge C. George Anastos and his counsel, Atty. Wayne F. Homes, said his client would pay the fine. Kennedy had pleaded innocent to the charge.

The case was prosecuted by Town Prosecutor Robert F. Mooney, and District Attorney Philip A. Rollins was seated by Atty. Mooney as an observer.

Atty. Holmes, who presented a very able defense for his client, was assisted by Atty. John W. Douglas of Washington, D. C., with whom he consulted from time to time.

The $100 fine was recommended by Prosecutor Mooney, who said that in his 14 years as an attorney he had never witnessed a jail sentence given for this offense and that the fines averaged from $35 to $100. The maximum penalty for operating negligently is a $200 fine or two years in jail.

Before administering the $100 fine to Kennedy, Judge Anastos said he was concerned over the number of serious accidents involving young people. "I am mindful of one boy that is still in a coma because of a bad accident and I am concerned for the young lady who was seriously injured in this accident.

"My problem is how to treat these cases. I don't want to send the defendant to jail but I will give him a fine high enough to deter others from driving likewise.

"The young people behind the wheel don't realize they have a dangerous weapon in their hands and they must use caution.

"I realize I am sitting in judgement on the son of Robert F. Kennedy, a man whom I admired, though we did not always agree on various matters. I was also a classmate of your uncle for whom you were named and I knew him real well. You had a fine father and you have a fine mother.

"You carry an illustrious name and I hope you use that illustrious name for doing good and for setting an example for other young people."

The most important testimony against young Kennedy was that given by Patrolman William Carlton, who interviewed him at the Nantucket Cottage Hospital. Carlton said that Kennedy signed a waiver of his rights and then told him he was traveling about 35 miles per hour when he turned off the old portion of the Polpis Road onto the main road and found a station wagon coming towards him.

He quoted Kennedy as stating that he accelerated the car and crossed to the other side to avoid being struck and then his car flipped over. The Kennedy car was a Toyota jeep-type vehicle with two large roll bars. Carlton quoted Kennedy as saying "it was all my fault".

Mrs. Sabra Peterson, a sightseeing bus operator, testified that she spoke with Kennedy at the scene and he told her "I am totally to blame."

The first witness for the Commonwealth was Sergeant George J. Rezendes who had signed the motor vehicle violation complaint against Kennedy. His testimony for the most part concerned the tire scuff marks on the road, the distances the marks covered, a description of the accident area and what he observed when he arrived at the scene. He also explained details shown in pictures that were entered as exhibits by Prosecutor Mooney.

While Rezendes' testimony dwelt on the facts of the case, he showed his artistry by outlining the old and the present Polpis Roads and diagraming the accident area.

Rezendes stated that the accident occurred on August 13 and he went to the scene at 2:30 p.m. He said when he arrived the last two injured people were being placed in vehicles to be taken to the hospital. He told of viewing the overturned Kennedy vehicle and of taking the measurements.

Merrill Lindsay, publisher, who has a cottage at Sachacha Pond, estimated his station wagon was being operated at 40 miles per hour. He was headed from town towards his cottage when he approached a curve in the road and was suddenly confronted with a jeep-type vehicle coming towards him from the old road. He said the vehicle was headed directly for him and he quickly took evasive action by pressing as hard as he could on his brakes and veered a little to the left.

Lindsay said the Kennedy car passed in front of his car and missed hitting it "by a hair". He said when the other car went on the soft shoulder he saw people flying about. He admitted that the 86 feet of scuff marks that veered over the double yellow line were left by his car when he braked it.

Mrs. Peterson described the Kennedy vehicle as having people hanging all over it with some standing up. She was headed towards town and slowed the bus so her passengers could look at the birds in the pond.

She said she saw the Kennedy car turn out from a line of about eight cars behind her bus and head for the old Polpis Road. She estimated the Kennedy vehicle was traveling about 35 miles per hour along the old road before emerging on the main Polpis Road. She identified young Kennedy in the courtroom as the person she saw operating the jeep-type car.

Atty. Holmes got the court to agree that where the old Polpis Road joins the main Polpis Road can be identified as an intersection. He then quoted the State law which states the car on the right has the right of way at an intersection and also that the first car to arrive at an intersection has the right of way. He asserted in his summation that his client's vehicle had the right of way in both respects over the Lindsay car. In cross-examination, Atty. Holmes got Lindsay to admit that the Kennedy car was first at the intersection.

Before the court recessed for a short time at 11:08 a.m., Judge Anastos had Rezendes called back to the stand and he asked him to describe the old road. The officer said the road averages 18 feet in width but that it varies because of the growth of vegetation on the road. He said there are a lot of trees there and that the road is in poor condition because of frost heaves and the vegetation growing through the cracks in the road. He said there are no traffic warning signs at either end of the short curved road. He said the regular Polpis Road is 24 feet wide.

Judge Anastos observed at one point that there is obviously a need for a stop sign where the road enters the main Polpis Road.

Mrs. Christine Carter of Pocomo testified for the defense. She said her car was third in the line of eight cars behind the sightseeing bus and the Kennedy car was just ahead of her car. She saw the Kennedy car leave the line of cars and pull into the old Polpis Road at a speed she estimated at 10 miles an hour. She said it was going very slowly and it had a full load of people-all sitting.

Richard Congdon, an insurance agent, testified he examined the accident scene and found the rear wheels of the Kennedy jeep tossed dirt behind it which indicated the dirt came from a driving force and not from sharp braking.

Miss Francesca De'Onis, 18, of Centerville, was also a defense witness. She said she was a passenger in the Kennedy vehicle and was sitting on the right rear seat. She said the group of seven in the vehicle had come from Siasconset and were looking for Altar Rock. She said Kennedy was driving about 15 miles per hour when he left the line of cars behind the bus and entered the old Polpis Road. They were looking for a side road to take them to Altar Rock and when they didn't find it she said he continued on to the main Polpis Road.

Miss De' Onis said that when the car entered the intersection she saw a car almost in front of their car that was headed for them. She stated that Kennedy accelerated the car to get out of the way of the approaching car and then hit the soft shoulder on the other side. She said it suddenly appeared to her that they were back on the hard pavement and she thought, "We made it back on the road." Before seconds passed she felt the car flip over and she and her friends were tossed out.

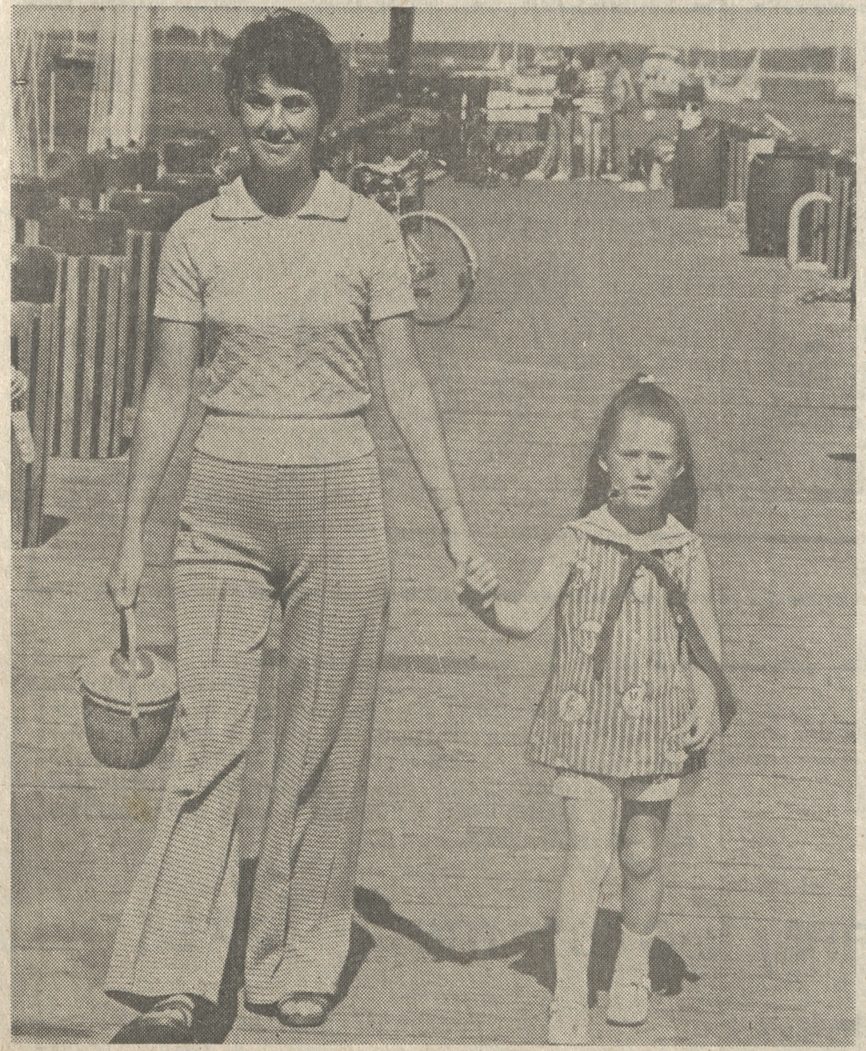
Under cross-examination by Prosecutor Mooney Miss De'Onis insisted that all seven persons had a seat and none were standing. She said she was "horrified" when they went back on the main road and she saw the Lindsay car coming towards them. She said the Kennedy car was still traveling at 15 miles per hour when it entered the intersection.

In his summation, Atty. Holmes said, "Lindsay saw the Kennedy vehicle coming out on the road and took evasive action. When he went to the left he caused Kennedy some confusion and the accident resulted. He said that Kennedy acted in an emergency. If he had stopped, the Lindsay car could have cut the Kennedy car in half."

Present at the trial were Senator Edward M. Kennedy, Mrs. Ethel Kennedy, the youth's mother, and Stephen Smith, who is married to the former Jean Kennedy. Their attendance brought a big crowd to the Town Building and when the left they were escorted to their cars by Nantucket police headed by Chief Wendell H. Howes. News and TV camera men were all about trying to get a shot of the Kennedy party but once outside the building the police moved fast to get them safely away from the crowd.

Strict security measures were taken to insure that nothing would happen inside or outside the Town Building. No one was allowed to take a camera or a tape recorder into the courtroom. After all those who had official business in the courtroom were seated by pre-arranged plan there was little room for spectators.

At last report of the seven people who were in the Kennedy jeep there are three who remain as patients in the Cape Cod Hospital. They are Miss Pamela Kelley, 18, with a fractured spine; Miss Mary Schloff, 22, with a fractured pelvis and a broken right leg, and David Kennedy, 18, Joseph's brother, with a back sprain.



CARRYING HER Nantucket bag is Mrs. Shirley Konetchy as she strolls along the pier in Nantucket with daughter, Kelly Ann, 5.

Here's How Nantucket Pocketbooks Started

By ANN BLACKMAN

NANTUCKET (AP) — Some years after Jose Formosa Reyes finished graduate work at Harvard University, he moved his family to this old whaling port and tried to get a teaching job — with no luck.

In desperation, he fell back on a trade he had learned from his father in the Philippines — basket weaving.

That was almost 30 years ago.

Today, Reyes' baskets, known throughout the world as Nantucket pocketbooks, have become a bit of Americana, a souvenir of the days when lightship keepers whiled away the long and lonely hours at sea by weaving.

What's more, stroll down the main street of this lambchop-shaped island situated 30 miles off the Massachusetts coast and you'll think there's been a fire sale. It seems every other woman carries what to most people looks like a little sewing basket with a doo-dad on top.

Should you plan to buy one, however, auction off your ferry tickets and call an insurance agent.

Those cute little bags are woven with java cane. The doo-dads, usually whale—or gull-shaped, are carved ivory. The cheapest bags, without trimmings, sell for $150. Every ivory addition jacks up the price, sometimes to $800 or $900.

Reyes will be 73 in September and still spends each day weaving. But he claims he has not become rich from the basket bonanza. "Oh dear, no," he says as he squats on a wooden stool in a corner of his shop, a small, three-room shed behind his garage just off a narrow lane.

"It takes me 30 hours to make a basket," Reyes explains. "It's slow. I've sent my sons to college. I help my grandsons. That's about all."

His sons, one a computer expert, one an airline pilot, have learned the trade. So has Reyes' daughter. Even a grandson has sat at his side, patiently learning the careful craftsmanship that produces wares a lifetime of constant use won't wear out.

Dozens of baskets in every state of construction hang from the low beams above Reyes' head. A wood-burning stove stands in a corner for winter months. In a side room, ivory pieces with pencil sketches sit waiting to be carved.

And in the middle of this dusty clutter is a file cabinet with hundreds of names of those who have ordered a basket, some four, five, maybe even 10 years ago, orders Reyes says he just hasn't had time to fill.

This gentle, soft-spoken man, a Reed College graduate who received a master's degree in education from Harvard University, has been making baskets since 1947, shortly after being discharged from the Army and receiving his American citizenship. He figures he has made about 5000 baskets.

Perhaps his greatest compliment is that other people are making them now, too. Imitation Nantucket pocketbooks are made in Hong Kong and sell in major department stores throughout the United States. They cost about $18.

A handful of Nantucketers have learned the trade, and elaborate, ivory decorated baskets — with equally elaborate price tags — fill display windows all over this island.

Reyes points to a tattered, yellow newspaper photograph of the late actress-singer Judy Garland and says proudly, "She owned three."

Not everybody who knows Nantucket has one, however. New York Times columnist Russell Baker, who owns a summer house on the island, was once asked if his wife carries a Nantucket pocketbook.

"One can't afford a house and a basket, too," he quipped.

MAKER OF THE FAMOUS NANTUCKET BASKET that sells anywhere from $150 to $900 is 72-year-old Jose Formosa Reyes, shown in his workshop behind his island home. AP Photo

7/10/75

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilson honored on 50th anniversary

Under one of the most delightfully warm and clear days of the season, more than one hundred and fifty relatives and friends assembled to honor Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fitzgerald Wilson, of Long Island, N.Y., and Siasconset, on the anniversary of their 50th year of marriage. Clarence and Florence (De Shields) were married June 25, 1925, at Saint Phillips Episcopal Church in New York City. The anniversary celebration was held on Saturday, June 21, in the Empire Room of the Astorian Manor in Astroia, L.I., and was given the couple by their daughters and grandchildren.

The Wilsons have been associated with Nantucket for almost 40 years. Mr. Wilson arrived on island for the first time in May, 1938, in the employ of the Regan Hughstons of 'Sconset. Later he brought his wife to the island to enjoy the summers. The family returns yearly and all consider the island their very special home.

The couple are originally from another lovely island — Bermuda. Clarence was born in Somerset and Florence in Pembroke. They migrated to the U.S. in the 1920's where they met, subsequently married and raised three daughters.

With the Wilsons on the dais were their daughters, three grandchildren, Elton Beane, their best man, and Mrs. Beane, the Rev. and Mrs. Edler G. Hawkins and Mr. and Mrs. James Foster. The Reverend Hawkins, member of the faculty of the Theological Seminary at Princeton University, offered the prayers for the couple and later reminisced about his asscoiation with the family.

Transplanted Bermudian, Mr. Beane was the principle speaker during the anniversary celebration. Jim Foster, who directs the Social Services in the Long Island area, told of Mrs. Wilson's contributions to his life. The Fosters have been closely associated with the Wilsons and their children.

During the afternoon the program included remarks from Hubert (Sparky) Lightbourne of Bermuda and the presentation to his aunt and uncle of a handsome cedar-framed map of the island of Bermuda. The map was done entirely of delicately shaped and softly colored seashells and pink and coral sand, on a background of deep blue woven wool, depicting the surrounding Atlantic Ocean.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Fitzpatrick of New York and Abrams Point, Nantucket, were among the guests. Mr. Fitzpatrick spoke of his association with Clarence, who has been in his employ for the past 15 years.

The Wilsons' grandchildren participated in the program. Nine year old Jayson Richardson presented his grandmother a dozen made an appropriate speech in behalf of himself and the two older grandchildren, Duane and Cheryl Akridge.

Master of the ceremonies' duties were shared by Mr. Beane and Wally Richardson, who is married to the Wilsons' daughter Vivian. Mr. Richardson is a professional musician and teacher and provided the music for the reception. He also sang "Danny Boy", his father-in-law's favorite song.

Guests at the celebration included the daughters of Ruth Williams, of 'Sconset, Ada Rich and husband Al, Connie Scott and husband David. Also present were Mrs. Madelyn White Hazel, Mrs. Virginia Tabb, Mrs. Louise Phillips, Dr. Daniel Manfredi, Mrs. Sadie Carey, Mrs. Ralph Correia, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McDonald, the Leo Petersons and Mrs. Gladys Taylor. Many others from Nantucket who were unable to attend, sent warm wishes and gifts to the couple. Greetings from President Gerald Ford and Mrs. Ford were among the many cards, flowers and gifts received.

From Bermuda came the John S. Wilsons, of Paget, (brother of Clarence), Mrs Lillian Outerbridge, of Warwick, (thier sister), Mr. and Mrs. John De Shields, of Pembroke (Florence's brother) and Mrs. Rose Darrell, of Devonshire. Bermuda's noted tour guide, Sparky" Lightbourne and his wife Betty came to honot their uncle, as did two nieces, Miss Bradlyn De Shields and Miss Elizabeth Black. Mrs. Miriam Webb cam from Warwick's Cedar Hill.

A departing guest, at the end of the enjoyable afternoon, was heard to say "What a gracious affair!! — but than the Bermudians are most gracious people." The Wilsons' children and grandchildren would like to echo this phrase with the addition that it be extended to include the many friends from Nantucket and 'Sconset and to thank all who shared in the memorable event in behalf of the Wilsons.

CKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 17, 197

Donald Gibbs captures blue ribbon at Miacomet Raceway

Jades Rocket Direct is owned by Tom Larrabee of Hummock Pond Road but is being driven this season by at the Miacomet Raceway by Donald Gibbs, a new driver. The beautiful horse is a bay gelding, 5 years old, and has a lifetime record of 1:32 made in 1973.

Millie Jewett received well-earned honor from Coast Guard

by Karen Walker

Millie Jewett was formally honored with the presentation of the Coast Guard's highest award for meritorious public service Tuesday evening at Brant Point. Over two hundred friends and well-wishers, the crews of both the Loran and rescue Coast Guard stations on Nantucket, five officers from the Woods Hole base and men from the Point Bonita attended the short ceremony in which New England's best-loved "Commander", "Madaket" Millie, was officially recognized for her fifty years of devoted service.

Captain Robert J. Hanson, commander of the Woods Hole Base Coast Guard Station, presented the award and citation to "Madaket" Millie, saying, "She has given unselfishly of herself, her energy and her time to the people of both the Madaket Lifesaving station of years past and the Brant Point Coast Guard. We cannot begin to describe the feelings we have for her. Even those who have never worked directly with her are attached to her; she is a great lady."

Millie, in a short acceptance speech, remarked, "I've been doing this for fifty years, and I'll do it for fifty more, if I can."

Later, in an interview with Channel 3 newsperson Julie Manner, she said, "I've just tried to help people the best way I know how. That's it."

After the band, under the direction of Thomas Proctor, saluted the flag with the national anthem, Commander of the Brant Point Station George Crook escorted Millie to the head of the assembly to begin the ceremonies. He introduced Captain Hanson, who recalled Millie's exploits over the years and certain incidents in which Millie has been invaluable to the Coast Guard in surveying the Madaket area and in rescue operations off the west end. "She has helped the Island and the Coast Guard grow together, so that each might work with the other. We can never truly thank her enough for her loyalty, help and involvement," he said.

The citation accompanying the award expressed the sentiments of everyone who has come in contact with "Madaket" Millie in the last fifty years. "During this time, you have given...of your time in support of the Coast Guard and its missions. You have trained dogs for use in the Police and Armed Forces, dispatched island residents to the scene of marine disasters, been instrumental in locating a crashed observation plane from Otis Air Force Base, checked local boats in and out during the scallop season and advised the Coast Guard of those overdue and many more services and assistance, too lengthy in number to enumerate, to the keepers and men of the old Lifesaving Station at Madaket and later to the men of Brant Point Station. Additionally, in April 1975, you volunteered to display and maintain storm weather warnings from a flag pole on your private property, and were so authorized by the National Weather Service. By your meritorious actions, untiring energy and devotion, you have upheld the highest traditions of the United States Coast Guard."

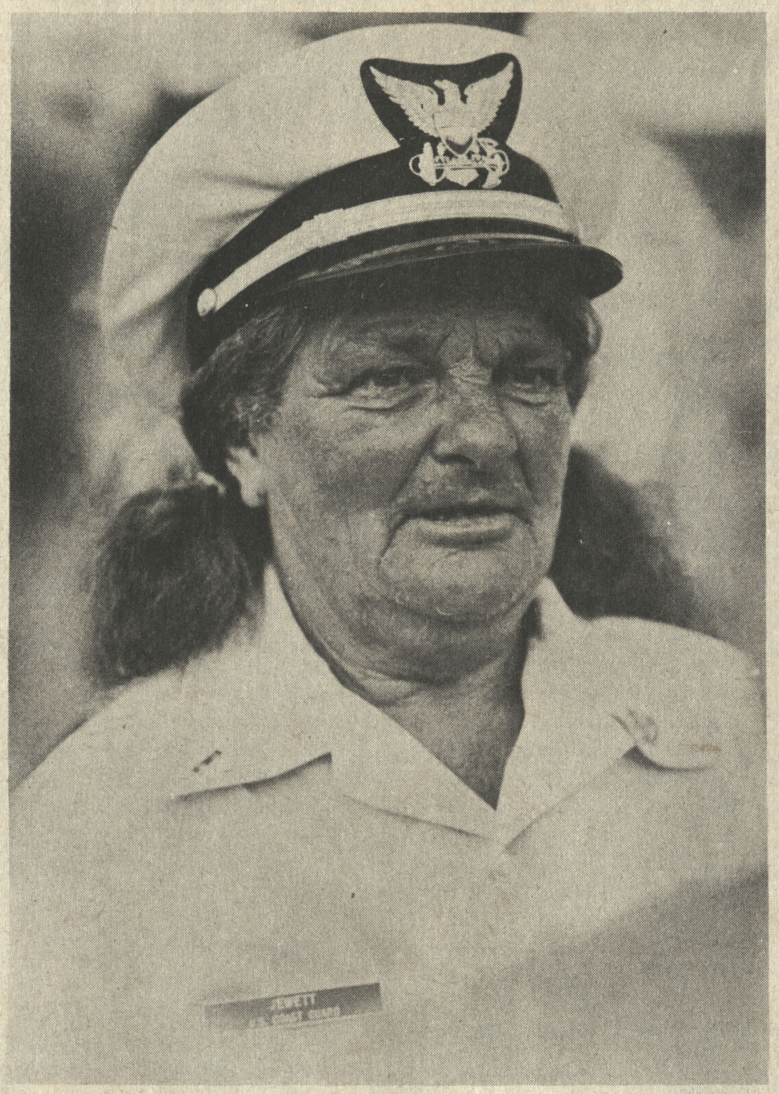


Photo by Beverly Hall

An officer from Woods Hole Base commented, "I've worked with her on cases over the telephone and I can tell you: she knows what's going on and what has to be done about it. She's a character all right, but she takes her work seriously and can take charge of any situation. People listen to her. The contact I've had with her has proven to me how great a part she plays in the operation of search and rescue in the Nantucket area."

After Millie received the honorary title "Commander of the West End" from group commander J.H. Kittila, Jr. in 1965; after unofficial recognition by the area Coast Guard stations and after major publications documented her actions through the years, Captain Hanson felt that she still had not received the thanks that she was due. "This award, which is of a higher precedence than those normally recommended for civilian contributions to a military organization, will represent the culmination of a lifetime of service," he wrote in his recommendation to Vice Admiral Rea, commander of the Atlantic Area Coast Guard. "We hope that it will correct the gross inequity of the lack of previous official recognition."

As "Madaket" Millie received congratulations from her myriad friends and admirers after the presentation, one remarked, "That's one hell of a woman." If Millie is true to her word, as she assuredly is, people will be saying this for the next half century.

Channel Five from Boston will televise a five minute feature of the ceremonies this evening during their six o'clock news.

Maria Mitchell
Pla

The brother and sister Stroups may be less well known to the Island art community than is Miss Weeber, but each has had some exposure through participation in group exhibitions of the Nantucket Artists' Association at the Kenneth Taylor Galleries.

Navy Career of P.O. Roy ends in honorable discharge

It was announced today by Lt.-Cmdr. John J. Dooley, USN, that Petty Officer Arthur J. Roy, formerly stationed at the Naval Facility, at Tom Nevers Head, was honorably discharged from the U.S. Navy on the 28th of July, 1975.

This closes out a 10-year career that really ended for Roy when he was convicted of manslaughter and other charges in Superior Court in Spetember, 1974, in connection with the death of a young lady cyclist on the bike path to 'Sconset on the morning of July 21, 1974.

Killed in this tragic accident was Miss Annkristine Anderson, 25, a visitor from Sweden, who was teaching a weaving course on Twin Street. Roy was eventually found guilty of being responsible for Miss Anderson's death.

Roy, who is 30, received 6½ years in the House of Correction at Barnstable in sentences to be served concurrently so that his term would be 2½ years. It was learned today from the Barnstable jail that Roy is still confined as a prisoner in that institution.

Aug 7, 1975

Aug. 7, 1975

Bomb scare at Post Office Wednesday

Nantucket had its first bomb scare in a number of years yesterday afternoon when someone called the Nantucket Post Office and informed Patrick Moore, a clerk, that there was a bomb in the building that was due to explode at 3:45 p.m.

When apprised of the call, Postmaster Edward King ordered the building evacuated and notified Acting Chief of Police George Rezendes.

Police blocked off the streets around the postoffice building while Acting Chief Rezendes, Fire Chief John Gaspie and Postmaster King looked for the bomb. As suspected, the bomb report turned out to be a hoax and the building was reopened for business.

Postmaster King said this morning that he followed a Federal plan for bomb reports and that all packages in the office were examined.

ver 1200 had a blast at the Shipwreck Ball- over $20,000 netted at benefit

photo by Larry Cronin

The second Shipwreck Ball, held last Friday evening was, as near as anyone can figure out at this time, a complete success. Early figures, with some bills not yet accounted for, indicate the net proceeds to be in excess of $20,000. The attendance is estimated at over 1200 and all reports indicate that the enthusiastic party-goers had a gay evening...dancing to continuous music, gambling in the Las Vegas room and shopping in the Boutique.

The first Shipwreck Ball was given for the benefit of the Artists' Association of Nantucket in 1973. All money from this benefit was used for the organization's Educational Program, in which more than 1,000 children and adults have participated on a year round basis during the past two years. Following the tragic fire that destroyed the Straight Wharf Theare early this spring, the Artists' Association agreed to share the proceeds of Shipwreck Ball 2 with the Theatre Workshop's Building Fund program...the first $10,000 going to the Educational Fund of the Artists' Association and everything over that amount to be shared equally by the two organizations.

Special thanks are due the Steamship Authority for the use of their freight shed during the busiest season of the year. Members of the staging and design committees responsible for the transformation of the freight shed were most enthusiastic in their praise of the Authority's total and helpful cooperation.

'We particularly wish to thank the merchants and interested friends for their generous donations of gifts for the boutique; for the tag auction, the raffle and door prizes." Vladimir Kagan, general chairman said in an interview today. "We are especially indebted to Ralph Hardy, electrical contractor; Charles Galley, theatrical lighting consultant; Joseph Swain, John Gilbert, and Ed Sullivan, who together with their crews, were responsible for all of the carpentrywork; the Island Lumber Company for lumber for the dance floor; James Cooper, plumber for the batten pipes to house the electrical wiring; and to all of the people who loaned trucks and contributed their time to transport tables and chairs," Mr. Kagan continued. "This was truly a community effort and all committee chairmen join me in heartfelt thanks to everyone for contributions of money, merchandise and hours of labor."

photo by Larry Cronin

photo by Fred Clow

The five choice prizes in the raffle were won by Nantucket residents except for the Edsel, which was won by William Husted, a teacher at Manhattanville College in Purchase, N.Y. The bicycle built for two was won by E.C. Williams of Chicken Hill. Mrs. G. Hilliard, Mooers Lane, had the winning number for the ½ case of liquor. James Small of 27 North Liberty Street will enjoy a weekend for two at the Jared Coffin House. The Association's hard-working artist, Maggie Meredith, was the recipient of the round-trip air fare to New York.

According to Edgar A. Anderson, chairman of the printed program committee, several inadvertent omissions occurred in the program. The herculean task of handling tickets was under the co-chairmanship of Mrs. Richard Congdon and Mrs. Adair Chew. Mrs. Congdon's name was inadvertently omitted.

Mrs. Ursula Colt, chairman of the Merchandise Committee announced that a number persons or firms made contributions to the Ball after the deadline for the printed program. The committee wishes to thank the following: Irmgard Arven, Mr. and Mrs. John Elder, Mrs. J. Winston Fowlkes, Mrs. Audrey Kiendl, Mrs. Allan L Melhado, Nantucket Sliver and Leather, the Opera House, Russell Pope, Paul Willer, Al Wilson, Patricia Lamb Interiors and Mrs. S.G. Halsey.

Aug 21 '75

Indian village unearthed at dig, possibly oldest on island

An old Indian village has been unearthed by the archaeological dig. The question has arisen, "could this be Nantucket's oldest village?" As noted by Paul Morris, chairman of the archaeological division of the Nantucket Historical Association which is sponsoring the dig, it may not be the oldest but it is undoubtedly numbered among the most ancient that have been found to date. It is estimated that the village was probably occupied two thousand years ago.

The members of the archaeological dig have spent this and all of last summer very carefully digging into the part of this old Nantucket Indian village. Located right next to Quidnet Road, the village has been excavated by many different people over the past ten years and it is known to have contained at least seven dwellings or structures and to have sheltered both archaic and woodland culture.

The area that the present archaeological group is working on is on land owned by Paul Morris. It has been untouched by any previous relic hunters. It would appear from the artifacts that are being turned up that the group is digging into the remains of an ancient house that was occupied sometime during the transitional period when Indian cultures were changing from the late archaic into the woodland or ceramic period.

The work is being carried on by mature diggers under the supervision of Miss Barbara Kranichfeld, dig director. Anyone wishing to join the group for the remaining summer and fall should either show up, ready to work, Tuesday through Saturday mornings, or call Paul Morris, 228-1768.

Participating are Cynthia Young of Nantucket, Betty Little of Lincoln, Mass., and Laura Miller of New York State.

Some of the artifacts which indicate the age of the village that is being looked into by the Archaeological division of the Nantucket Historical Association.

Laura Mill, a high school student from New York who summers in Quidnet, is a regular member of the dig. She is just starting to get underway.

Cynthia Young has just uncovered an artifact in her square and Dig Director Barbara Kranichfeld is preparing the square measurement to locate the artifact in the square.

Conservation Foundation reports gains in land, membership

At the annual meeting of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, held Saturday morning in the Coffin School, a small increase in membership and the acquisition of 12 new properties was reported to the approximately 125 members present. The meeting, chaired by Alfred Sanford, marked the 10th anniversary of the founding of the organization in 1965.

The twelve new properties brought the total parcels owned by the Foundation to 68, and the total acreage to about 4690, or about 15 percent of Nantucket. Membership increased slightly, to 2113 at present. It was also reported that the final instalment had been paid on Ram Pasture, a 508-acre tract which had been originally purchased five years ago. Donations received by the Foundation in the previous year totalled over $283,000, and dues from members were $48,115.

The newly acquired properties are as follows: West Chester St., gift of 3.0 acres by the Nantucket Historical Trust; Hither Creek Marsh, gift of 14.0 acres by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Drake; Cliff Road, a Conservation Restriction of 6.5 acres by Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Tupancy; Polpis Road, gift of an undivided 20 percent interest in 19.1 acres by Mr.. and Mrs. Lawrence Richardson Jr.; Middle Moors Reservation, a gift of an undivided two percent interest in 302.0 acres by Mrs. Tabitha H. Krauthoff in memory of Paul N. Turner; The Creeks, gift of 2.0 acres by George Barrett, Mrs. Elizabeth Diotte, Mrs. Priscilla Mayhew, Henry Coleman and the late Mrs. Rozelle Jones; Head of the Plains, gift of an undivided ten percent interest in 11.5 acres by Dr. and Mrs. Neal Nathanson; Brant Point Meadow, gift of 0.3 acres by Theodore L. Cross; Shawkemo Hills, gift of 3.8 acres by Mr. and Mrs. Stewart MacDougall; Trotts Hills, gift of 5.1 acres Mrs. Richard Wengren; Orange Street Marsh, gift of 0.1 acres by Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Backus, Sr.; and The Creeks, gift of 5.8 acres by Richard S. Lovelace, Clarence Lovelace and Mrs. Caroline L. Rutters.

It was reported to the members that the Foundation has agreed to cooperate with the U.S. Geological Survey in drilling a research borehole on its Larsen Acres property in the southeast quarter of the island. Purpose of the hole will be to study the island's water resources and possibly to locate, reach and study the nature of bedrock, which is thought to be over two thousand feet down. It has nothing to do with oil exploration. In this connection the leadership stated that the Foundation will keep abreast of news on offshore oil exploration and drilling in the future, and will keep the members posted on whatever it learns.

Routine business of the meeting included adding a new, seventh, membership category: family membership. One new trustee, Albert G. Brock, was appointed for a three-year term, and the following trustees were reappointed for a like period: Roy E. Larson, Alcon Chadwick, Tabitha Krauthoff, Walter Beinecke, Jr., John Lyman, and Albert F. Egan, Jr.

Allen Mills reported on the success of the move to protect Coatue. He said that last summer was employed primarily in getting the operation organized and in educating the public. This year has seen only a fraction of the "police work" done last year, so that the two summer rangers have been able to devote most of their time to work on preserving the vegetation cover on the land. A higher proportion of visitors are coming to Coatue in boats now, instead of jeeps. Mills expressed the gratitude of the Foundation to Alexander M. "Sandy" Craig for the use of his building at Bass Point as a ranger station, and to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sziklas for their help.

Executive Secretary James Lentowski reported that this year 450 over-sand vehicle permits were issued for Coatue, as opposed to only 65 last year, and he said that as many as 135 of these were used in one day, early in August. He added that the impact of vehicles on the environment of Coatue is being carefully studied, and if necessary in the future a maximum daily limit will be set to the number of vehicles admitted. Lentowski said that litter is less of a problem than it used to be, the public apparently becoming more conscientious about keeping the land clean. The Cisco Beach parking area is running smoothly, visitors having become accustomed to the requirements of the area. He said that management of the Foundation's land now requires the labor of ten people in the summer, some of them volunteers, and two people year 'round.

Lentowski noted that most of the recent gifts of land have been of small, widely scattered parcels, and he pointed out how this results in givng the Foundation more leverage opposing large-scale development than would ownership in fewer large tracts. This is because the scattered parcels of land abut on many more other pieces of land than would a few large parcels, and since the law gives a legal interest in land use to abuttors, the Foundation as an abuttor has a foothold in court to oppose development of far more land that it actually controls. Lentowski stated that the Foundation has spent much time and money in opposing large-scale development, and will continue to do so, but that it acts concerning only land which abuts its own property.

Lentowski also commented on the donation of undivided partial interests in land to the Foundation, and he expanded on this theme in a later interview. He said that ownership of an individed interest in land effectively prevents any other owners from doing anything with the land without either the consent of all the owners or a court disposition of the land, this last being an expensive and time-consuming procedure. Therefore the gift of even the smallest undivided interest will almost certainly preserve the land for conservation purposes. Another major factor in giving a partial interest in land is for tax purposes. A person owning land of considerable value, and intending to give it all to the Foundation "someday", may choose to take the tax deduction a year at a time by giving a certain percentage of its value each year.

He noted in additon that a conservation restriction is another legally recognized method of preserving land, which also has cash value as a tax deduction, while permitting continued legal ownership by the donor.

The growing educational program of the Foundation was also described. Fifteen secondary schools now include for selected students a week with the Foundation on Nantucket as part of their regular curriculum. Most of the schools are in southern New England, but they range as far west as Cinncinnati. Arrangements are now being formulated to incorporate Nantucket students into the visiting students groups in the coming fall and spring sessions. In addition to the secondary school program, the Foundation also works with college level schools, including the Universities of Massachusetts and Florida.

In closing, Lentowski expressed his thanks to legal intern Andrew

Continued on page eleven

—Conservation

Continued from page ten

Leddy for his summer's work, and to secretary Judy Gardner for her efficient management of the Foundation's office work. He advised the members present that the annual report will be mailed out in September, and that beginning this year a newsletter will be sent out in December and again in late May.

Mr. Ed Zern, Director of American Motors' Conservation Program, then rose to praise the work done in both local and national conservation by Foundation Chairman Roy E. Larsen. Following this Mr. Larsen was presented with an American Motors Conservation Award by Mrs. Roy D. Chapin, Jr., of Quince Street and Grosse Point, Michigan, in behalf of her husband, Roy D. Chapin, Jr., who is Chairman of the Board of American Motors. Mr. Chapin was off island at the time. Larsen expresses his thanks to American Motors, and congratulated the firm on its leadership in conservation in American industry.

Larsen then introduced a resolution to the meeting, recognizing the untiring efforts of Mr. W. Ripley "Rip" Nelson over many years to forward the work of the Foundation. Mr. Nelson, who is now 84, retired from the Board of Trustees on July 21st. Larsen termed him the "real founder" of the Foundation, and upon his motion the attending members unanimously voted Nelson an Honorary Trustee for life.

The meeting then heard an address by Patrick Noonan, President of the Nature Conservancy, a large national conservation organization, which has assisted the Foundation in some of its land acquisitions. Noonan discussed the economic and tax benefits of land donations to conservation, and mentioned in this context that an acre of salt marsh is calculated to have an indirect cash value of about $83,000. He said that only 28 percent of the original salt marsh is left on the East Coast, the rest having succumbed to building and other human encroachment. Concerning the steady advance of all kinds of building, he closed with a story about an old farmer and his wife who were awakened in the middle of the night by the sound of the clock striking thirteen. "John," the wife asked, "What time is that?" The farmer answered, after a long moment, "I don't know, Abigail, but it sounds like it's later than it's ever been before."

Aug. 21 '75

INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS

Tennessee Williams 'Out Cry' to play at Folger Hotel

Out Cry, one of Tennessee Williams' more recent plays, will be presented at the Gordon Folger Hotel next Friday, August 29, and will continue through Sunday, August 31. Performances begin at 8:30 p.m. Tickets may be purchased at the Nantucket Sail Shop on Centre Street or at Something Natural on Federal Street. Tickets may also be purchased at the door.

In this play, Williams has deviated from some of his earlier classics by giving a paradoxical setting of a Thaetre within a Theatre and uses a performance within a performance to convey his story of a brother and sister's struggle with life and their dependency upon one another. However, as is characteristic of Williams, his people are trapped by the circumstances of life with the possibility of escape becoming more remote with each passing day.

In Out Cry, an underlying sense of confinement and an inability to deal with the outside is present. The only world that the characters can exist in comfortably is their insulated and certainly fabricated environment.

Out Cry is a two character play with a patter dialogue between the two people. At moments, the dialogue has the quality of one person speaking as sentences and phrases are completed by the other. Robert Phillips is directing the play and the performances are given by Megan Bender as Clare and Judson Camp as Felice.

Boston–New England

NEWS IN BRIEF

Sabotage-proof A-plants

Boston

The two nuclear power plants in Massachusetts should be shut down within one year unless security is stepped up to thwart potential sabotage by terrorists, a state panel says in a report to be released later this week.

The Governor's Commission on Nuclear Safety also is expected to seek a moratorium on future nuclear-plant construction unless security is strengthened at the present sites in Plymouth and Rowe.

"The vulnerability of a nuclear reactor is such that . . . in the absence of strong security measures it would be one of the more attractive targets," the panel says.

"Routine" operations are safe, however, according to the agency, and radioactive leaks from the plants should not be a cause for concern.

Sunday sales for revenue?

Boston

An extra $17 million in state taxes could be generated annually if business were allowed to operate on Sundays, reports Howard Smith, the state secretary for economic development and consumer affairs.

"We desperately need more jobs in this state, and this would be one way of creating them," said Mr. Smith, who also pointed out the loss of Massachusetts dollars to New Hampshire stores that are open on Sunday.

Gov. Michael S. Dukakis has not decided whether to support legislation to repeal the Sunday closing law.

Ferry shipshape again

Boston

The Hingham-to-Boston commuter boat, disabled at the end of its first day of service last week, has resumed its runs this week.

The commuter boat, the M/V Provincetown, had to be dry-docked for repairs after one of its propellers was damaged by a submerged object Oct. 6.

While undergoing repairs, the boat's owners and the Massachusetts Authority (Massport) conducted tests to locate any other unknown underwater objects along the boat's route, Massport said. The U.S. Coast Guard also spent the past weekend resurveying channel markers in the area to find any that may have

Roadside architecture: is it treasure or trash?

Some preservationists think gas stations are worth saving

By Stewart Dill McBride
Staff writer of
The Christian Science Monitor

Boston

Imagine your great-grandchildren visiting a Museum of the American Highway in the year 2001 to glimpse the life-style of 20th-century automobile culture.

The exhibit might progress from a hand-crank gasoline pump to a gravel road to a superhighway, then to an Elvis Presley movie at a drive-in theater, and later to the "blue plate special" at the marble countertop of a roadside diner.

No admission would be charged: tollbooths would collect "exact change" along the road.

Roadside Americana, believe it or not, is already becoming history. Soon carried into the past will be such relics of automobile architecture as car washes, filling stations, and concrete cloverleafs, decorated in the period styles from Early Hollywood Baroque to Japanese ranch-style rustic.

"Road rash" into history

And while Los Angeles may never become the 20th century counterpart of colonial Williamsburg, carloads of historic preservationists are racing to protect the "commercial archaeology" that many Americans dismiss as ugly "road rash."

"The automobile has had a greater impact on what the nation looks like and believes than did Thomas Jefferson and the other founders of the Republic. Almost no aspect of American life remains unaffected by the impact of the automobile," said Dr. Peter H. Smith in a paper delivered at last weekend's conference here of 1,800 members of the National Trust for Historic Preservation.

"It is well to bear in mind that when Victorian architecture began to be examined seriously in the 1930s, about 40 years (or one generation) separated the era from those who were studying it. Today the time lag between the present and the early years of the automobile's impact on the nation is about the

By Barth J. Falkenberg, staff photographe

Archaeological find? Salem, Mass., diner

tectural "purity" or association with a famous person ("Paul Revere slept here") is sufficient reason to save a building. Others say architecture which provides novelty or a clue to the culture of the times merits preservation.

In the last two decades the cozy roadside diner has been upstaged by 8-lane highways and fast-food chains. Conglomerate oil companies have standardized their variety of filling station styles (some resembling pagodas, windmills, and lighthouses) with clip-on mansard roofs and cookie cutter aluminum siding. Consequently, commercial archaeologists focus on the untainted "venacular" architecture of 1920 to 1950.

"The ubiquitous presence and flamboyant and unimaginative styles of filling stations reflect the growth and preponderance of gigantic oil and automobile industries in the U.S.," says Paul Ivory, a National Trust administrator who delivered a paper on "Gas Station Architecture."

Commercial archaeologists say they are gaining a toehold. Milwaukee has just listed an Oriental style gas station as a city landmark, the first concrete street built in the U.S. — in Bellefontaine, Ohio — is on the National Register of Historic Places, and the Ohio Environmental Protection Agency has toyed with the possibility of staging an annual historic traffic tie-up for future generations.

Sound amusing? That's one of the commercial archaeologists' biggest difficulties. Other preservationists think their campaign to restore roadside America is entirely tongue in cheek.

Said one car wash connoisseur: "When we tell people we're serious, they either laugh or gulp."

Focusing on the vernacular

Consequently, a garish gas station that is one preservationist's meat is another's poison. Preservation, for some, is helping the 18th and 19th century ward off the 20th century.

But for the likes of Dr. Smith and Richard Gutman, saving contemporary roadside culture means battling those who would resurrect antiquity in its place.

"I could have screamed when I heard a woman in a workshop talk about restoring Cazenovia, New York, to its 19th century appearance. If you want to do that, why not throw all the cars out of town and bring back the horses," says Mr. Gutman, a Cambridge, Massachusetts, designer who has become the self-taught leading expert and author on the demise of the American diner.

He asserts that the evolution of diner design accurately reflects American culture from the opulence of the 1920s ("the Golden Age of the Diner") to the high technology of the 1940s, the baby boom bigness of the 1950s (and the stainless steel railroad-car look of the diner), and the space age 1960s.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR
BOSTON-NEW ENGLAND SECTION
Tuesday, October 14, 1975

Nantucket weighs impact of 'oil boom'

Spills, hotel complex, housing cause concern

By Lance Carden
Staff writer of
The Christian Science Monitor
Nantucket, Mass.

Wandering among the square, slate-gray houses that line the narrow streets and lanes of Nantucket Island, a visitor feels far away from the hectic mainland pace.

But the island is not insulated from change, and for the second time in less than a century, oil may be the catalyst for a major jolt to the way of life here.

Few observers expect offshore oil exploration, scheduled to begin next year on nearby Georges Bank, to affect the island as profoundly as did the 19th-century discovery of petroleum, which destroyed the whale-oil industry and ultimately turned Nantucket into one of the country's most famous resorts.

But many Nantucket residents say the prospect of offshore drilling, as close as two-dozen miles away, and oil-related, island-based support facilities may have brought the island to another historic crossroads.

Their immediate concerns:

- The possibility of oil spills from offshore oil rigs.
- A proposed helicopter shuttle service from Nantucket Airport to offshore platforms.
- A proposed hotel/motel "conference center" at the airport.

Some island residents say offshore oil can give Nantucket's tourist-oriented economy a much-needed boost. Others say it will destroy the tranquil atmosphere that draws the tourist trade, deepen a housing shortage, and increase land speculation.

By Mark Spain, staff

Nantucket Harbor on a quiet day: some fear an "oil boom" would upset traditional charm

Most Nantucketers admit there is little they can do to stop offshore drilling. Instead, they are demanding that special care be taken to keep oil slicks off their beaches.

The Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission has submitted to the U.S. Bureau of Land Management a list of "negative nominations" in effect proposing that offshore oil tracts within 50 miles of the island be excluded from an oil and gas lease sale scheduled for August, 1976.

The commission pointed out that, unlike U.S. coastal areas near existing offshore oil fields, Nantucket's local economy "is based entirely upon tourism and tourist-related activities."

It also notes that the rough seas on Georges Bank and the nearby Nantucket Shoals would make oil-spill containment "nearly impossible a good portion of the time."

In the Sept. 25 issue of the Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror, a full-page advertisement pictures a whale impaled on an oil rig, dripping huge drops of inky oil. The newspaper ad was paid for by the Nantucket Land Council, an island-based environmental group that has called on Congress to declare the island "off limits" as a support base for oil operations.

Roger Stolte, a longtime summer resident of Nantucket and promoter of the proposed helicopter shuttle, takes the opposite view.

Ever since the loss of the whaling industry, Nantucket has been seeking another source of revenue that would not bring "some sort of factory" to the island, Mr. Stolte said.

There may eventually be as many as 40 platforms and a total of 1,600 men on Georges Bank, and it would be more economical for helicopters to drop men leaving the rigs on Nantucket than to fly them by helicopter to Cape Cod, he maintains. From Nantucket, the men could take conventional aircraft to the mainland.

Mr. Stolte envisions revenues up to $10 million from a fleet of as many as 20

★Please turn to Page 13

★Nantucket weighs impact of oil

Continued from Page 11

helicopters. No one can prevent helicopters from landing at Nantucket Airport, even if the airport commission refuses to build special helicopter hangars and facilities, he said.

William R. Kline, director of the island's planning and development commission, says airlifting offshore oil workers to the island would encourage them to settle on Nantucket, further accelerating speculation in undeveloped land on the island.

Nantucket is being subdivided at the rate of about 500 lots a year — five times the rate of housing construction.

Speculation is "pricing local kids out of the market and forcing them out of the community," Mr. Kline contends. The price of a single lot is at least $10,000 he noted.

Mr. Stolte says he is prepared to sign a contract stipulating that his helicopters must stay clear of the town of Nantucket and that he not encourage offshore oil workers to settle on the island.

"I don't think 10 percent of them would settle on Nantucket," he said.

Robert Allen, chairman of the airport commission, said the proposed hotel/motel "conference center" would be used for small, executive conferences — not for conventions. He and Kenneth W. Holdgate, manager of the airport, support onshore oil-related development.

Mr. Holdgate has been approached by William Graulich of Graulich and Associates in New Jersey about construction of the facility.

Mr. Graulich, "who has built a lot of motels for Holiday Inn" would have liked to start construction last month on 80 motel units, four tennis courts, and a swimming pool that would have cost about $1½ million, Mr. Holdgate said.

Mr. Graulich "wanted to tie up enough property for 250 units" near the beach at the end of the runway, he added.

The fact that Holiday Inn, Inc., has had a long-standing association with Gulf Oil Company has increased speculation that the proposed hotel/motel complex would be used for more than a "convention center."

Dead Grampus comes ashore at Eel Point

The seven-foot carcass of a marine mammal related to whales and porpoises was discovered Monday by a bather near Eel Point. Lying slightly above high water mark, the animal, a young male, was later identified by Clinton Andrews, from a photograph, as a small grampus, Grampus griseus, known traditionally in these waters as a cowfish. Weight was estimated at 350 pounds. The grampus, which ranges worldwide and has long been common in New England waters, will grow to twice the weight of the largest porpoises and is slightly more whale-like in appearance, having a much shorter beak and a straighter back, with the dorsal fin set well back toward the tail where the back slopes toward the flukes.

Tuesday morning the Coast Guard amphibious LARC under the command of Chief Bos'n's Mate Clark, accompanied by State Game Warden Edward Metcalf, towed the carcass offshore to the north-northwest about three miles. Before cutting the bloated body loose they punctured it with fire axes to let the gases of decomposition escape and enable it to sink. Normally gunfire is used to accomplish this unsavory task at a distance, but no firearms were aboard the LARC on this mission.

The carcass did not sink completely, and was last seen southwest of Muskeget.

Aug. 18 - 20 set for annual Sidewalk Art Show

The 45th annual Sidewalk Art Show will be held August 18, 19, and 20 at the Bandstand on Harbor Square. Open to amateurs and professionals alike, the show is the oldest continually running art show in the country, according to historian, Edouard Stackpole. It will be on display to the public from 9 a.m. to dusk during the three day exhibition. In case of rain, the show will be held on Thursday, August 21, as well.

For many years this popular show was held on the grounds of the Sanford House, formerly at the corner of Broad and Federal Streets. With the razing of the house and the building of the Town and County Building, the show was moved to the Atheneum and subsequently to Harbor Square. The latest space is donated each year by Sherburne Associates.

Proceeds from the Sidewalk Art Show, sponsored by the Chamber

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1975

Printmakers open exhibit at Little Gallery Monday

The Nantucket Printmakers will bring their annual show of signed and editioned original graphics to The Little Gallery adjacent to the Kenneth Taylor Galleries next Monday, following the exhibition of paintings and sculptures by Ellen Selden. This exhibit may still be seen tonight, Thursday, tomorrow and Saturday.

If Ellen Selden is a hard act to follow, it's because her work has such verve, such variety of technique, media and mood such vitality of form. Her sculpture ranges from small, unique, explicit pewter studies in human action to fairly large and sinewy bronzes such as Skier, Surfer, Ball Player, to quite large representational bronze work such as Lioness in Agony, in which the outstretched forelegs, braced torso, and great open mouth seem to scream its anguish to you and finally to Flight

Elizabeth Suttonstall and John Lochtefeld looking at new work in preparation for the Printmakers sixth annual exhibition.

AT LARGE / DIANE WHITE

The making of a basket

NANTUCKET — Even now, in the off-season, the little baskets are everywhere. You see them in the dining room of the Jared Coffin House, the island's fanciest hostelry; on Main street, dangling from the arm of a woman wearing a sweatshirt and paint-spattered blue jeans; on a table at The Brotherhood, the favorite bar, among the beer mugs.

A lightship basket, carried as a pocketbook, is this island's understated status symbol. It's been called Nantucket mink. The basket is oval, tightly and intricately hand woven of rattan, between seven and nine inches wide, with a wooden bottom, a gracefully arched carved wooden handle and a hinged lid usually adorned with an ivory carving. The authentic lightship baskets are made nowhere else in the world. That's not the only thing that makes them unusual. Their price sets them apart from the ordinary run of baskets, anywhere from $180 up to $1000 and beyond, depending upon the size and intricacy of the ivory carving. Most, though, sell for between $200 and $450.

What makes the little baskets so expensive? They're scarce. There are between eight and 12 basket makers, depending upon whom you ask, working on the island. And despite what you might infer from their cost, basket making is no way to get rich quick. It takes John Elder and his wife Frances between four and five days to complete one basket. They turn out between 60 and 70 each year. "It's tedious work," Elder said, "Monotonous. It gets to you after a while."

The history of the Nantucket baskets can be traced back to the Algonquin Indians, the island's original settlers. The craft was revived and refined during the mid-1900s by islanders who manned the South Shoal lightship and wiled away lonely hours weaving baskets.

The lightship basket pocketbook is of more recent vintage. In the mid-1940s Jose Formoso Reyes came to Nantucket in search of a teaching job. Unable to put his Harvard education to gainful use, Reyes fell back on the craft he'd learned in his native Philippines. He fashioned a lightship basket, added a lid and sold it as a pocketbook. A friend suggested he decorate the baskets with ivory carvings of sperm whales fashioned by local artist Charles Sayle. That was the beginning. Today Reyes has a three-year waiting list for his baskets.

In summer, when the year-round population of some 5000 quintuples and you can't walk down Main street without tripping over a celebrity, the baskets are ubiquitous. "At parties, at gallery opening, you seldom see anything but lightship baskets," says Marge Mills, Boston newspaper doyenne and an island summer resident for many years. "They say they're snobbish but I don't think so. Why I have one, a modest little one some friends gave me 20 years ago. I have an Indian arrowhead on it, one that was dug up on the island."

Snobbish or not, the baskets grace the arms of many socialites who summer here, among them some of the island's premier hostesses, Mimsy (Mrs. Robert) Harbach, Marnie (Mrs. Clark) Clifford, and Marge (Mrs. Nathaniel) Benchley. Jacqueline Onassis has one, as does Babe Paley. Frank Sinatra once bought three, though no one seems to know for whom. Queen Elizabeth owns one.

Like Reyes, most of the other basket makers have long waiting lists. But those who can't wait to acquire one can shop at the Four Winds Craft Guild on Straight Wharf, where Morgan Levine has a dozen or more baskets of various sizes for sale. Levine buys from two experienced basket makers, Michael Kane and William Sale. Because he sells over the counter, Levine says, he sells more baskets than anyone else, though he won't say exactly how many.

Levine said that some island stores have been selling cheap copies of the lightship bag made in Hong Kong. "It doesn't cut into our business because anybody who'd buy an imitation probably wouldn't buy an authentic one," he said. "Some people get upset by it but I don't think it hurts anyone. People who know baskets can tell the difference."

One of the stores that does sell the imitations is Miller's, a gift and clothing store near the center of town. Miller's carries several sizes ranging in price from $20 to $100, and sells hundreds each year. "They look just like the real thing," said Carrie Miller, the sprightly, white-haired 85-year-old proprietor, holding a basket up to the light. "You know what I call them? Nantucket skunk."

Scientists Drilling In Floor of Atlantic For Fresh Water

NYT 9/2/70

WOODS HOLE, Mass., Sept. 1 (AP)—Scientists from the United States Geological Survey are drilling in the Atlantic Ocean floor for fresh water.

"Among other things, we're looking for fresh water that may have existed under the ocean bed since the pleistocene age," which ended 25,000 years ago, said John C. Hathaway, the leader of a 40-member scientific team aboard the drilling ship Glomar Conception.

The 400-foot ship has been drilling along the Atlantic Coast all summer, gradually moving northward from Georgia as it conducts a $2.7 million study of the continental shelf.

"We have long suspected fresh water beds exist between rock-layer formations that extend all the way to the continental shelf," said Mr. Hathaway. "If aquifers are found under Georges Bank, this could be useful in supplying fresh water needs to oil company crews pumping gas and oil in the area later."

"Primarily," the scientist said, "we're on a search for information that will provide reasonable standards for future exploration."

Last winter, Mr. Hathaway's team of geologists drilled on Nantucket Island and found fresh water at a depth of 1,500 feet, hundreds of feet below sea level.

This water, Mr. Hathaway said, "probably was left under Nantucket Island anywhere from 10,000 to 12,000 years ago, when the sea level began to rise from the edge of the continental shelf in the wake of the ice age."

Earlier, off Ocean City, Md., the team found that the fresh water aquifer supplying water to the city extends at least seven miles out to sea. "That was important news to Ocean City officials, who have been worried about the magnitude of their water supply," Mr. Hathaway said.

They findings of the team aboard the GlomarConception will be mae public after the project ends on Sept. 20.

HDC rejects preliminary plans of proposed Airport Motel

June 24, 1976

The Nantucket Historic Districts Commission rejected preliminary plans for an airport motel this week. The plans had been presented to HDC members in informal meeting on May 25.

Kent D. Seyffer, Executive Vice President of TPM Architects of New York, had made the informal presentation to the commission on behalf of William Graulich Associates, a New Jersey development firm.

Seyffer had told the HDC that the plans presented to them were prepared after brief research into the type of architecture familiar to Nantucket. He said that the design is "by no means final."

Plans had called for approximately 80 guest rooms, a dining room, 2 cocktail lounges, and a guest shop to be housed in detached duplexes and a reception area.

Seyffer had told the members that the building would be no higher than 29 feet high. A scale of the building left with the commission indicated however that the structure would extend between 38 and 40 feet high.

After nearly a month of study by the commission and the Design Advisory Committee, consisting of 4 retired architects who live on the island, the HDC found that "the concentration of a number of buildings of such height and bulk in flat open land and particularly near the ocean is without historic precedent on Nantucket.

"This committee accordingly believes that this design is in conflict with the basic purpose of the (HDC) Act as described in Section 2 (quoted as reading) 'through the development of an appropriate setting for these buildings, places and districts'."

The entire section reads: The purpose of this Act (Chapter 395) is to promote the general welfare of the inhabitants of the Town of Nantucket through the preservation and protection of historic buildings, places and districts of historic interest; through the development of an appropriate setting for these buildings, places and districts; and through the benefits resulting do to the economy of Nantucket in developing and maintaining through the promotion of these historic associations.

The disapproval of the commission relates only to preliminary designs since no formal application for approval has yet been entered by Graulich.

The preliminary discussion on the plans followed the signing of a letter of intent by airport commissioners to lease 50-acres of land to Graulich for a 20-year period.

The land is located between the two run-ways at the airport, and includes rights to beach use.

Defense Fund files complaint against Planning Board, William Braun

July 1976

A complaint has been filed in Superior Court by the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc. against the members of the Nantucket Planning Board and William J. Braun seeking to have a subdivision and execution of covenants applying to the subdivision annulled and declared illegal.

Named on the complaint as the Defense Fund plaintiffs were Jean and Frederick Haffenreffer, William and Hugh Rowland, Helen R. Lyon, Mrs. Stanley T. Goss, Albert T. Brock, Roger Young, Dr. Thomas Quigley and Ellery Woodworth.

The complaint alleges that the approval November 3, 1975 of a subdivision submitted by Braun was contrary to the rules and regulations of the Board, particularly of the section requiring that subdivisions shall have adequate access for the installation of municipal services. Further the complaint alleges that the subsequent approval of the covenant approved January 19 of this year exceeded the authority of the Board and was also contrary to the law.

Aug. 26 '76

E INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MAS

Drilling off Nantucket nears completion

The overall director of last winter's geological well drilling project on Nantucket, Dr. John C. Hathaway of Woods Hole, has informed the Inquirer and Mirror that a much larger drilling project also under his direction is now nearing completion off Nantucket. The enterprise, called the Atlantic Margin Coring Project, involves drilling at about 15 primary sites on the continental shelf and slope from off the Florida coast to the central part of Georges Bank.

Drilling is relatively shallow, limited to a maximum of 1000 feet into the bottom sediments, and is for the purpose of recovering core samples for study, rather than making holes. The work is not directly related to oil exploration or recovery, which is usually done at much greater depths in the earth.

Actual scientific purpose is fourfold: to examine the engineering properties of the upper layers of bottom sediments; to study the hydrology, or water-bearing and water-conducting characteristics of the sediments; to look for non-hydrocarbon resources such as commercial quality sand, gravel and phosphate; and to correlate the structure of the sediments as found in the recovered cores with different sound-reflecting layers seen in seismic profiles.

Concerning hydrology, the expedition discovered one aquifer 60 miles east of Atlantic City, N.J., that produced nearly fresh water, of 6½ parts per thousand of salt, and another further south and closer to shore which produced almost perfectly fresh water.

Correlation of samples with existing seismic data is of particular importance because at the moment scientists have no precise figures on the depths of the many reflecting layers in the sea bottom, which show up as long, wavy lines on their seismic graphs. Sound from the generators (they used to use small dynamite charges) is reflected from the different layers in the bottom, and dozens of often very clear lines are produced on the graph. However, exactly how deep any of them are can't be known unless the velocity of sound waves through the various bottom materials is known. Up to now this has been estimated, but now the material brought up in the core samples can be measured and this will enable greater accuracy in calculating the depths in meters of the different layers.

Drilling is being done from the drillship Glomar Conception, operated by Global Marine under contract to the U.S. Geological Survey. She is 400 feet long, 65 feet in beam and draws 21 feet, with a loaded displacement of 11,220 tons. She can carry over 6000 tons of drilling pipe, drilling mud and fuel, and cruises normally at 10 knots. Her total complement is 62, of which 14 are in the geological party and 48 comprise the ship's company and drilling crew. She uses anchors to hold her in position for drilling, the best system for shallow water, but this limits her to depths of less than 1500 feet. She carries -- and can use simultaneously – ten 30,000-lb. Danforth-type anchors, and Dr. Hathaway said that the sight of this massive ground tackle never fails to impress seamen newly introduced to the ship.

The Glomar Conception left Port Arthur, Texas, on July 15th to begin the coastal project and drilled the first hole off the Georgia coast on July 21. She arrived off Nantucket early this week and began drilling on the upper part of the continental slope about 90 miles south-southeast of Nantucket, on the upper west wall of the unnamed canyon between Hydrographer and Walker Canyons. Dr. Hathaway says that she is slightly ahead of schedule and will finish drilling in time to anchor in Vineyard Sound off Woods Hole about September 20th.

Queried on the age of the cores being recovered, Hathaway said that they are generally unconsolidated (non-solid, or earthy) rock from the Tertiary, or post-dinosaur period, and some are primarily glacial. Older rock sediments generally lie much deeper than 1000 feet on the outer shelf and slope where the ship is drilling.

NQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1976

Conservation Foundation holds 11th annual meeting — much work yet to be done

With about 100 persons present, the Nantucket Conservation Foundation held its 11th annual meeting in the Coffin School last Saturday morning. A steady growth in acreage protected by the Foundation was reported, a growing burden of land management, and much work yet to be done.

Alfred Sanford II presided over the meeting, which began by electing John Lyman to the post of Clerk, and Albert G. Brock to Assistant Clerk. Four new trustees were elected, Marjorie Benchley, John Jacobs, F. Philip Nash, Jr., and Robert W. Stark.

Total membership in the Foundation, which is a private, tax-exempt institution, was reported to have grown to 2248, of which 224 are Family memberships, a new category. Financial condition was reported to be "solid", with total income from all sources in excess of $387,000, of which $311,000 came from donations and $52,000 from membership dues, the balance being primarily from interest on funds. Executive Secretary James Lentowski noted that there are about 400 persons who are not members of the Foundation but are regular contributors.

Total remaining debt is slightly in excess of $337,000. Value of the 4918 acres now held by the Foundation is estimated at about $8,570,000, and value of the land donated in the past year is assessed at about $818,000. Sanford listed the properties and conservation restrictions donated, seven gifts of ten different parcels totalling 248 acres.

Allan Mills reported on the Coatue-Coskata property, consisting of land owned by the Foundation and by the Trustees of Reservations, all of which is managed by the Foundation through its two rangers, Joel Davis and Sarah Shed, assisted by the Trustees' ranger, Robert Marks, Jr. Mills stated that the program is going well on Coatue and vegetation is beginning to reappear on previously damaged areas. He thanked Alexander Craig for the continued use of his building on Coatue as a ranger station, and then Albert Brock moved a vote of thanks to Mills' group for the cleanliness of the Coatue and Coskata beaches this year.

Philip Nash, Jr., outlined the environmental studies program achievements of the preceding year, reporting that about 270 6th to 8th graders from five mainland schools had participated in a number of 5-day field trips to the island. Last year, for the first time, two Nantucket students, 8th graders, also took part in the program. In February an environmental studies symposium was held here, and was a marked success thanks in part to the assistance afforded by various island museums, individual naturalists and others.

Lentowski then made his report as Executive Secretary, calling attention to the increasing office work necessitated by the management of the properties, handling of finances and arranging donations of land. He said that when he joined the NCF six years ago the holding totalled 1800 acres and there was almost no staff. Now acreage is nearly 5000 and the office staff reaches as high as 15, although most of these are unpaid volunteers or interns. One single mailing to the members, such as the annual summer renewal notice, involves 2500 pieces of mail.

Total services cost about five dollars per member, which is equal to the minimum dues of Associate Membership.

Lentowski reported that the Foundation's beekeeping project on the former cranberry bog is beginning to yield honey, and that samples of the first crop would be on sale by the door right after the meeting. He noted that basic knowledge of Nantucket's water resources would be gained from the well drilled last winter to a depth of 1687 feet on Foundation property by the U.S. Geological Survey.

He then observed that there is much more to donating land to conservation than is commonly supposed. The NCF Board of Trustees scrutinizes every proposed gift of land closely, and some parcels must be regretfully rejected because they are too small or too isolated. The Foundation does not wish to take land which is well-suited for building off the tax rolls or make it unavailable for homebuilders, although such land, such as building lots, can be donated for resale by the Foundation, the money from the sale then to be applied to conservation elsewhere.

Concerning litigation, Lentowski emphasized that the Foundation can bring legal action for conservation only against abuttors of Foundation land, being limited to this by the tax laws which grant the NVF tax-exempt status. However, within this limitation the Foundation does have substantial leverage to aid conservation on Nantucket, and the more widely distributed its property becomes the more influence it can wield in the courts.

The publication schedule was revised last year, Lentowski noted, and now each member will receive a copy of the annual report, a winter newsletter and a spring newsletter. The legal internship program is in its fourth year now, and is proving helpful in improving the availability of legal expertise to the Foundation. A resource inventory is being started for the Coatue-Coskata property and a report will be made on this when it is completed next summer.

In closing his report, Lentowski again noted the Foundation's appreciation of the help and cooperation of the Trustees of Reservations and their ranger, Bob Marks, Jr.

Lentowski then introduced the next subject, which was the Foundation's study of possible new industries for Nantucket which would be compatible with Nantucket's mature and character. He discussed the reintroduction of sheep-raising, which in earlier centuries was a major activity here second only to whaling. In fact, the first white settlers came to Nantucket in 1659 to raise sheep, and ultimately the island herds numbered about 20,000 animals. He said that sheep are being raised now on Naushon and Nashawena and he is planning a trip there to study the operation. Ram Pasture is considered a possible area for sheep-raising. Lentowski injected a note of caution, though, saying that sheep crop the vegetation very closely and it is easy to overgraze land if sheep are not managed carefully. He informed the members present that there are two basic types of sheep herding, using tame herds which are fully sheltered and cared for, or using wild herds which take care of themselves and are merely sheared in season. The wild herd is presently considered most suitable for the situation here.

William Klein of the Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission next addressed the meeting, discussing the possibility of growing wine grapes on the island. He said that early indications are that Nantucket may be well-suited to growing high quality wine grapes, as its soil and climate are very similar to the Bordeaux region in the southwest corner of France. Last week he went to Martha's Vineyard, together with Dorothy McGarvey and Louis Seay, to observe the successful winery which has been established there at Chicama Vineyards near West Tisbury. European vines have been grafted to American root stock and about 15,000 plants have been planted on 30 acres. Grapes under cultivation are the well-known pinot noir, cabernet, sauvignon and riesling. Chicama Vineyards has recently begun to ship to Nantucket a young Zinfandel, a very light, dry red table wine. Klein stated that five years are required from first planting to the first full crop of grapes, and additional time for aging the wine is needed before the first sales can be realized. Despite this capital requirement and the need for much sophisticated knowledge, the NP&EDC thinks that there may be great potential for Nantucket in quality wine-growing, and is continuing to study it closely.

The final speaker was Dr. Prentice Stout of the University of Rhode Island faculty, who explored the possibilities of aquaculture on Nantucket. He defined aquaculture as the breeding for commercial consumption of any marine organism in captivity. He said that there are several degrees of aquaculture, beginning with the old-fashioned hatchery which merely breeds young fry for release to grow on their own, and culminating in the complete cycle of breeding, raising and marketing.

Stout made specific reference to oysters and lobsters, and said that oysters have been "farmed" for over 2000 years in the Orient. He stated that 500 tons of meat per acre can be produced annually on a well-run oyster farm. He noted the possibility of assisting growth of aquaculture crops by using warm water from electric generator cooling water discharges in the winter months, and using sewage sludge as fertilizer, both of which have been successfully employed elsewhere.

A brief question period preceded the close of the meeting. The question of opening the ponds each year was discussed, and then K. Dun Gifford responded to a query, explaining that the Nantucket Defense Fund is the tax-exempt branch of the Nantucket Land Council. The Land Council is not tax-exempt and is therefore legally enabled to fight development in ways forbidden to the Foundation. He stated that the LandCouncil complements the function of the Foundation and said that the two organizations work very closely together.

Seasoned Nantucket awaits fate at wind's hands

Boston Globe Dec. 23'76

JAMES G. CROWLEY

NANTUCKET — To the uninitiated, there may be something almost eerie in the fatalistic calm that reigns on this magnificent island where the livelihood of so many and the shores themselves are now threatened by the oil spill some 27 miles out in the raging Atlantic. The islanders have survived too many disasters, real rather than merely threatening, to be panicked now.

In the Revolution, their fleet of 150 ships was decimated; 134 were captured by the British and 15 were wrecked; there were 202 widows in 800 families and 342 orphans. There was the death of the whaling industry in the 19th Century. Then there was the Great Fire of 1846, when the whole business district and the wharves and about half the residential section of the town of Nantucket were leveled. There was the fire of 1949, which destroyed more than 1000 acres of pine forest after it was touched off by the carelessness of honeymooners from the mainland. There was that dreadful night in 1958 when a Northeast plane crashed at the little picture postcard of an airport, instantly killing 24 passengers and fatally injuring 15 others.

The island quickly marshaled its resources and the herculean energy of it people after those and other catastrophes, and it knows that it can and will do so again when and if this new threat materializies on the angry waves that lash the bluffs.

There is very real fear, for the island lives on tourism generated by its beautiful beaches and on the products of the rich fishing grounds where more than 3000 square miles have been despoiled. And there is some disgust, disgust rather than anger, at what was not done in the first place — but perhaps could not have been done at all. Why didn't "they" burn the oil? Why didn't "they" put out booms? Why didn't "they" pump the oil into lighters? Such, as the island waits whatever fate has in store, is the talk in the Hub, that aptly named center of such bustle as there ever is in wintertime Nantucket Town and on the nearly deserted streets, now chilled by the selfsame near-gale that, so far, is so mercifully blowing the deadly spread of oil further and, so it is hoped, even still further out into the Atlantic.

The wind, that endless wind that rattles the windows and shakes the island homes, that whistles and wooshes day in and day out in the long winter months, is not now blowing its customary ill, and, if fate continues kind, will not until the present danger has passed, if indeed it passes at all.

Such is the talk in Nantucket Town's two drugstores, so curiously cheek by jowl, such the talk on the wharves where the fishermen gather, such the talk in the aisles of the two chain foodmarkets, such the talk on the beaches, where more volunteers gathered than were immediately needed to do whatever they might be asked to do, such the talk on Main street, so oddly marked at one end by the Pacific National Bank, not the Atlantic, and by the Pacific Club, not the Atlantic, at the other end. There is also some angry talk of the tanker, the Argo Merchant, which spilled the oil, of her 18 mishaps in 15 years, her second spill in 15 months in this area — "a notorious ship," according to the Coast Guard, "We threw her the hell out of town" on her last visit to Boston.

At the Nantucket police station, a grey shingled hut resembling a fisherman's small cottage, the phones ring day and night; the captain has to reply to all calls that all he has any way of knowing at this juncture is what he reads in the papers. But he notes that the wind is still right.

At the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc., whose executive secretary, Jim Lentowski, has been pressed into an informal but over-all command position, the phones ring without letup, and the area coordinators (men and women who have volunteered for bird counting) call and call again on their walkie talkies. Five hundred birds, fleeing terror, were sighted on one flight on the first night, half of them oil-soaked. Amongst the hangers-on who crowd the two offices there is anxious talk of ways and means of saving the grey seals in the breakers on the shoals between Madaket and Muskeget, and sad talk of the way the oil-soaked birds die. They drown, says one. They freeze to death, says another. No, says a third, they die from ingesting the oil they try to preen from their feathers. The consensus is that, however they die, they die all the same and dead is dead.

There are some complaints that too many cooks spoil the broth, because at least six state agencies in addition to the US Fish and Wildlife Bureau are on or are heading to the island, and there is understandable confusion as to whom, in this collection of well-meaning and good-hearted men, one should eventually look for orders as to the best way of capturing the birds without hurting them and the best way of flying them away to rehabilitation centers.

There is jubilation that perhaps the motel, intended mostly for workers on the oil rigs to be built offshore, now may be doomed forever. And there is speculation that the Kennedy bill, which the island surprisingly voted down, might have guaranteed much-needed Federal financial help had Congress ever passed it.

Night comes early these days on Nantucket, and as yesterday's sun sank and the wind came on strong again, the question was as to which way it was blowing, for even now there are none but the wildest guesses as to how terrible the disaster would be were the wind to blow in the wrong direction.

James G. Crowley is a former Globe editorial writer.

Contributions are deductible

To the Editor: Sept. 2 '76

Referring to the insert in last weeks INQUIRER & MIRCOR by the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc. I want to clarify emphatically that all contributions to the Defense Fund are deductible for Federal Income Tax Purposes. On March 17, 1976 the Internal Revenue Service ruled clearly that donors may deduct contributions to the Nantucket Defense Fund. We hope this will encourage a greater number of contributions.

While the Defense Fund and the Land Council are entirely separate, with no interlocking directors or officers, there is no conflict at all in their general objectives. The primary objectives of the Defense Fund are to educate the public regarding the ecological and environmental deterioration of the Island, to preserve open space on Island, to promote the protection of the natural environment of the Island, and to be alert to enforce the existing laws designed to those ends. The Land Council desired to reserve the right to actively lobby on behalf of legislation affecting The Defense Fund, however, has reserved no such right and does not intend to attempt to influence legislation. Contributions to the Defense Fund, therefore, are income tax deductible.

The major project of the Defense Fund pending at this time is its legal action in opposition to the Madequecham Valley development of William Braun and to the action of the Airport Commission in contracting with Mr. Braun for the construction of utility lines across the Airport enabling Braun to secure at nominal cost to him the utilities he needs to complete his development, with uncertain, if any, real compensation to the Airport.

Respectfully,

C. Harold Taylor
The Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc.
15 Orange Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts

Thief takes basket in broad daylight

July 1, 1976

John Rugge of Middle India Street reported yesterday that a large Portuguese woven basket filled with soil and flowers was taken from in front of his shop sometime between 10:30 and 12 noon. He said potted plants in front of the restaurant next door were also stolen.

Rugge was very much upset and rightly so as these things were taken in broad daylight and no one reported seeing them being taken. He said the basket with the soil and flowers weighed about 200 pounds and it would have required two men at least and a truck to carry it away.

He said his object in having the flowers was to beautify the street and that the thieves certainly had no respect for the town or himself in stooping so low as to take the plants and flowers.

AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1976

Wildlife Refuges release regulations governing vehicular traffic

Permits for over-sand vehicles using beaches and roadways at Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge and at Coatue Wildlife Refuge and Nantucket National Wildlife Refuge, Great Point, may now be acquired at the Refuge Reception Station in Wauwinet.

Vehicles must display permits valid through June 15, 1977. Over-sand vehicle permits which expired June 14, 1976 are invalid. Cost of a permit is $10.

The three refuge areas preserve a total of some 1,357 acres and nearly 18 miles of shoreline. Unified rules and regulations apply to all three properties, providing for their management and protection.

Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge was given to The Trustees of Reservations in 1974 by Mrs. J. Allen Backus and Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Sziklas, of Wauwinet. The area, some 810 acres of sand dunes and ocean beach, salt marsh and upland, borders to the south and southwest, Coatue Wildlife Refuge, a property of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation and to the north, Nantucket National Wildlife Refuge, a property of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service.

"Our first year of managing the area", said Robert J. Marks, Jr., Refuge Manager of Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge, "has met with tremendous cooperation from practically every visitor.

"I'm immensely grateful to the Nantucket Anglers Club for its continuing dedication to the property and the hours of assistance contributed by its members," he added, "especially during the club's annual project of placing Christmas trees on the dunes to help prevent erosion at Great Point and the Galls."

Marks, a lifelong resident of Nantucket, was appointed Refuge Manager by The Trustees of Reservations in April, 1975. He is scheduled to be named a U.S. Deputy Warden for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service in connection with the management of its Nantucket National Wildlife Refuge. He is also manager of property owned by the Medouie Creek Association.

The permit system for over-sand vehicles is a part of the program designed to preserve and maintain the area's remarkable natural environment. The registration fee is used exclusively to help support the program and to meet annual maintenance expenses.

"Our management program is a cooperative effort among the three refuge owners. It provides for the protection of the wildlife, fisheries resources, the sand dunes and ocean beaches which all of us love," Marks explained.

"Dune restoration projects have been established to encourage the growth of vegetation in order to control erosion due to wind and beach traffic," he continued. "Patterns of visitor use have been adjusted so that heavily eroded areas can recover."

Refuge Manager Marks reported that 580 over-sand vehicle permits were issued in 1975. Vehicle owners wishing to obtain permits may contact Marks directly or apply at the Reception Station between 9 a.m. and 6 p.m. on weekdays and between 9 a.m. and 7 p.m. on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays.

Vehicles which meet registration requirements will receive a brown and white sticker. The permit is not transferable to another vehicle or vehicle owner.

A Master Plan Study, initiated last spring, seeks to identify the area's natural and cultural resources and to determine long-range policies for their protection, management and interpretation. In December, 1975, a Local Committee for Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge was formed by The Trustees of Reservations. The Committee is a volunteer organization which includes among its purposes providing advice and assistance in planning for the property. It helps formulate policies for management and those which provide for use of the property by the public as well as developing special projects.

Chairman of the Local Committee for Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge is Colonel A. Max Murray, of Wauwinet. Members are Mrs. Clinton Andrews, of Quaise; Mrs. J. Allen Backus and Wilson P. Foss, both of Wauwinet; Mrs. William Howe, John R. Jelleme and Daniel F. Kelliher, Jr. of Nantucket; Mr. and Mrs. Christoph K. Lohmann, of Great Point and Bloomington, Indiana; Mrs. R. A. Orleans, of Monomoy; Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Sziklas, of Wauwinet and Henry Wasierski, Jr., of Siasconset.

The Trustees of Reservations is an independent, non-profit organization dedicated to land preservation in Massachusetts. It is presently custodian for 61 open space and natural areas and historic sites throughout the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In addition to Coskata-Coatue, The Trustees of Reservations manages and protects seven beach and shoreline areas including the Richard T. Crane, Jr. Memorial Reservation in Ipswich; World's End in Hingham; Holmes Field in Plymouth; Cape Poge Wildlife Refuge and Wasque Reservation in Chappaquiddick, Martha's Vineyard; and Menemsha Hills Reservation in Menemsha, Martha's Vineyard.

Town bids farewell to Navy in decommissioning ceremonies

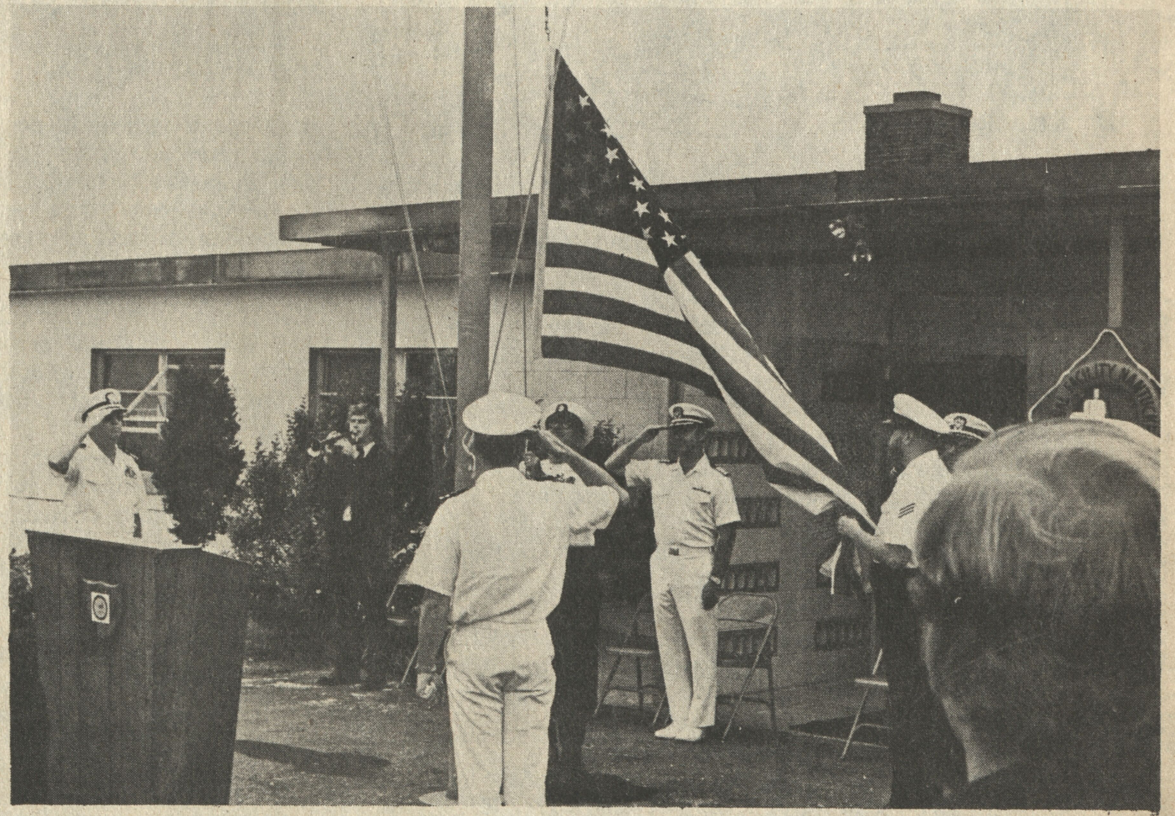
The closing of the U.S. Naval Facility at Tom Nevers Head was marked by a brief decommissioning ceremony on Wednesday morning before a large crowd of Town officials and friends.

Following an invocation by Rev. Robert D. Sweet, Captain P.L. Hryskanich, Chief Staff Officer of the Atlantic Oceanographic System, gave a brief talk on the Nantucket Facility's contribution to the overall program. He said that Nantucket was one of the first of 22 similar operations, and that the performance and research here were of high quality.

Base Commander John J. Dooley gave a brief history of the Naval Facility since it opened in August 1955. He went on to say that Nantucket had given the Navy the opportunity to improve the quality and quantity of man's knowledge of the ocean while contributing to the nation's defense. He said that the sailors who were here went away enriched with the islanders' traits of self-reliance, cheerfulness and ingenuity, and were better sailors because of their experience here.

Seddon Legg was introduced, and he presented a placque of appreciation to Commander Dooley on behalf of the Nantucket Anglers' Club.

Commander Dooley read the orders to decommission the base. The American flag was lowered as bugler Dan Flanagan played Retreat. The watch was secured, and Commander Dooley, saluting Chief Staff Officer Hryskanich, relinquished command. Monsignor Lester Hull gave a brief blessing.



The lowering of the American Flag at the U.S. Naval Facility on Nantucket and the sounding of retreat ended the 21 years service of the U.S. Navy on Nantucket.

A reception followed the ceremony.

Cdr. John J. Dooley was the eleventh naval officer to command the Nantucket facility since the commissioning on August 1, 1955. He is currently under orders to report for duty to the Chief of Naval Operations in Washington, D.C.

Board approves Nathanson house design over HDC objections

July 15, 1976

A public hearing was held last night by the Board of Selectmen on the appeal of Dr. Larry Nathanson from a decision of the Historic District Commission in which they did not approve the design of a house to be constructed by Dr. Nathanson on a knoll in the area beyond the Massasoit Bridge at Madaket. Atty. Richard J. Glidden represented Dr. Nathanson.

In a 3-1 decision, the Board voted to approve the design of the house and went against the majority vote of the HDC.

The sole witness that Atty. Glidden had favoring the design was none other than Christopher Holland, an architect and a member of the HDC.

His testimony revealed that Dr. Nathanson's architect had changed the design twice to meet the HDC objections and that it lost approval by a 3-2 vote. He said he was one of the two voting to approve it. The other vote was from Allan J. Royal, chairman of the HDC. Holland said he was moved to support the design because the Design Advisory Board, composed of former and active architects had also recommended the HDC approve it.

He said he saw nothing wrong with a 60 foot roof design and that the glass sliding doors had been covered with cedar wood doors.

Chairman Royal had everyone including the Selectmen confused when he said although he had voted with Holland to approve the design he now hoped the Selectmen would reject the appeal. When asked by Selectman Robert G. Haley to explain his two-sided view of the matter, Royal explained that as a member of the HDC he approved the design but since the majority had not approved it, he, as chairman, hoped the Selectmen would uphold the HDC majority.

In the final vote, Haley, Clair Butler and Charles J. Gardner voted to approve the design and Miss Esther Gibbs was opposed. Chairman Mitchell Todd Jr. did not vote.

Richard Austin, a member of the HDC, said the commission had denied the Nathanson application three times and this was the second appeal of that decision. He said he felt it was a design that was not in keeping with Nantucket architecture and that it was nothing but an extension of Tristram's Landing.

John McLaughlin spoke against the design and the height of the structure standing on a knoll. Even Royal said that although he approved the design he did feel that Nathanson had not made enough alterations to warrant approval.

July 22, 1976

Suit filed against Airport Commission and Braun- cites utilities work begun

Complaint was filed in Superior Court on July 19 against the Airport Commission and William J. Braun.

Plaintiffs in the action, represented by Attorney Gerald Abrams, are the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc., et al., comprised of both year round and summer residents.

According to the complaint, Braun, owner of a subdivision in the Maddequecham Valley area, began installation of power and telephone lines at the airport on Monday in order to service the subdivision.

Plaintiffs also allege that a utilities easement has been granted to Braun by the Airport Commission, which is "without authority to grant an easement."

A hearing on a preliminary injunction to enjoin all work will be held in Barnstable Superior Court Friday, July 23, at 9 a.m. Attorney Abrams explained that a judge was needed for fast action, and Judge Beaudreau of Barnstable was the closest.

The plaintiffs are asking that, after a hearing on the merits, the Airport Commission be permanently enjoined from the granting of a utilities easement to Braun. They are also asking that Braun be enjoined from installing utilities on the airport or doing any work on airport property in connection with the installation of utilities.

The New England Telephone Company has advised the Nantucket Telephone Company engineers against crossing airport property until they have been given the "proper and legal right to do so."

The Nantucket Electric Company, although they have nothing to do with laying the wires for electricity, have stated that they will not energize them until a proper easement has been granted.

Autonomy of Airport Commission questioned at Selectmen's meeting

July 29 '76

Questions regarding the powers of the Airport Commission and the authority of the Board of Selectmen to nullify or control actions of the Commission were raised at last night's selectmen's meeting by Atty. Gerald Abrams, representing the Nantucket Defense Fund, and by other interested citizens.

At the conclusion of the long discussion, the selectmen voted to ask Town Counsel Charles A. Goglia, Jr. for an opinion that would answer these questions. It has been the feeling of the selectmen through all areas of controversary that the Airport Commission is an autonomous body similar to the School Committee and the selectmen as the town's highest elected body have no control over their actions. The major difference is that the Airport Commission is appointed by the selectmen while the School Committee is elected by the people.

Atty. Abrams pointed out that the Federal Government turned over the airport to the town and therefore that the land belongs to the taxpayers. He said that the selectmen being representatives of the taxpayers, and the taxpayers themselves, should have some say in the sale or assignment of any of the airport land and this should include easements.

Questions were also raised concerning the matter of Goglia as town counsel representing the Airport Commission and the Planning Board in court matters that the selectmen know nothing about, such as the granting of an easement to William J. Braun for running his power lines across town land (airport property) and the right of the Airport Commission to exchange the easement for a grant of 7 acres of land from Braun.

Selectman Charles J. Gardner commented that the board does not order Goglia to do anything about the airport. Selectman Robert G. Haley said that what the airport does is not the responsibility of the selectmen and Chairman Mitchell Todd Jr. added that the airport is under jurisdiction of the commission and the selectmen do not interfer with the airport's operation.

The question of the Braun easement was brought up time and time again and Gardner said the board would also ask Goglia where the town stands in regard to this matter since town land is involved.

Donald Visco, chairman of the Planning Board, denied reports that had been given out of a lack of communication between the Planning Board and the Airport Commission. He said each is aware of what the other is doing. He also said that in reference to William Klein, that he is not a member of the Planning Board but is an advisor to them.

Visco said the major reason the Planning Board approved the Braun sub-division was that they got Braun to reduce the 139 lots he originally planned down to 36 lots and he felt that was an accomplishment. Another factor was that the former town clerk had given Braun a statement that the so-called New South Road was a public way maintained by the town and approval was not required.

July 15, 1976

Expresses horror at South Shore development

To the Editor:

I am writing to express my horror at the possibility of Nantucket's South Shore being developed by Mr. William Braun and-or the building of a Holiday Inn complex.

Mr. Braun's subdivision of either the Maddequecham or Surfside areas would change the South Shore forever. Instead of its present unique beauty the area, dotted with cottages, would be virtually interchangeable with so many other shore areas in New England and elsewhere.

Even more incredible is the thought of a Holiday Inn. Can Nantucket never learn? Is the airport runway extension so soon forgotten? What was represented as a necessity for Nantucket's economic survival became, in a matter of months, testimony to the folly of choosing short-term economic gain over the long-term good of the Island.

We are at that point now. The South Shore can be subdivided, a Holiday Inn built, and money can be made from their construction and the goods and services required by their residents. But is that money worth its eventual cost - the loss forever of some of that uniqueness which is Nantucket's appeal? The tourist industry is vital to Nantucket, and is based on this uniqueness and its unspoiled beauty. Developed beach areas and Holiday Inns are everywhere – it is not necessary to make an expensive boat or plane trip to reach them and their accompanying noise, traffic and litter. And those who love and treasure Nantucket as it is now don't want them.

I urge you to prevent the development of the South Shore by subdivision or by a Holiday Inn or other commercial facility. Should such development get started part of the value of your product, Nantucket as a special vacation spot, as well as the beauty of the South Shore, will be gone for all time.

Sincerely,
Carol P. Woodworth

Thanks for support of the

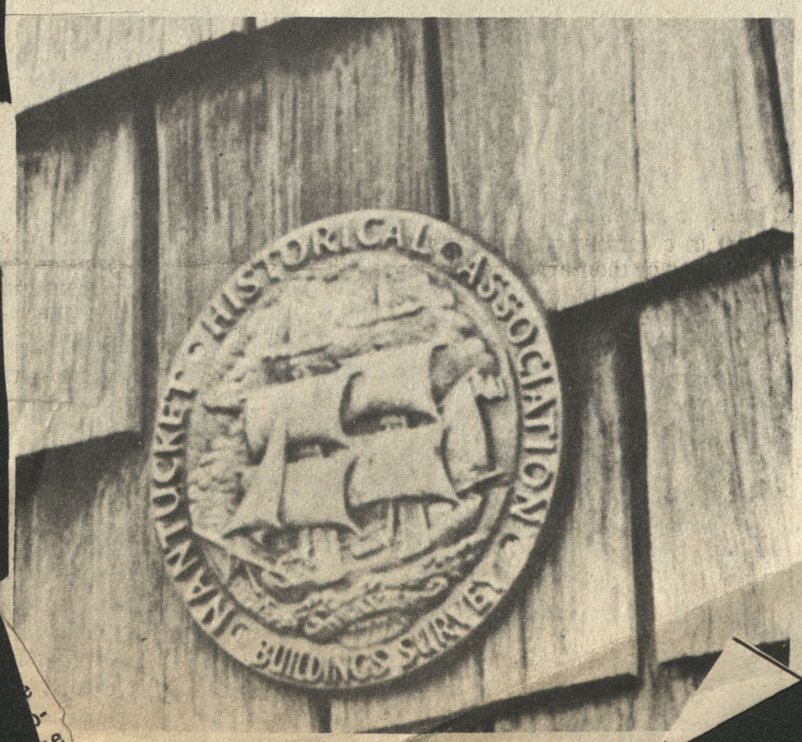
Oldest House displays plaque commemorating Nantucket ship

Nantucket's oldest house on Sunset Hill displayed for the first time this week, a german silver plaque. This is the first plaque issued in the Nantucket Historical Association Building's Survey, a Bicentennial project to designate Nantucket buildings erected prior to 1812. The plaque, designed by the eminent sculptor Casimer Michalczyk, shows the profile of the Brig Beaver under sail. This Nantucket vessel was involved in the Boston Tea Party and the date of that event, 1773, is noted on the plaque.

A total of 170 plaques have been distributed - 8 german silver to designate buildings of the 17th Century; 94 red bronze for buildings erected between 1700 and 1776; and 65 yellow brass to mark the period 1776-1812.

An Historical Association committee, which originally consisted of Mrs. Clark Coffin, Clay Lancaster, Charles F. Sayle, and Robert G. Metters, Chairman, has been working on this project for more than a year. Much of the documentation for the 170 buildings currectly designated was researched by the late Marie Coffin in conjunction with the federally sponsored Historic American Buildings Survey. She served as the committee historian until her death. Mrs. James F. Merriman has been appointed to replace Mrs. Coffin in this role. A guide to Nantucket's heritage houses is now being prepared for distribution sometime next year. It will list the oldest buildings by street and number and include construction dates, original owners names and other historical data whenever that information can be authenticated.

Mr. Metters, in announcing the distribution of the plaques, stated that Nantucket's heritage of old buildings still extant and occupied is extraordinary and constitutes not only a local but a national treasure. He said his committee believes that there are a number of buildings not yet designated which would be eligible for plaque status. He requests house owners who can present documentary or structural evidence that a building was built prior to 1812 to make application to the Historical Association office for a determination of plaque eligibility.



Airport Commission defends position in Braun agreement

July 29, '76

Special interest groups and concerned individuals sparked a lively discussion at the Airport Commission's Monday night meeting.

The interest was prompted by the Barnstable Superior Court's denial last Friday of Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc. et al's petition to enjoin all work on the laying of utilities across airport property to power a subdivision planned by William J. Braun on adjoining land.

Although trenches have been dug and wires for electricity laid, the Nantucket Electric Company has stated that the wires will not be energized until a "proper and legal easement" has been received.

Gerald Abrams, attorney for the plaintiffs, explained that the petition was denied because Airport Commission counsel submitted an agreement between Braun and the Commission. In denying plaintiff's petition Judge Beaudreau asked that a new suit be brought based on the defendants' agreement. Abrams said that his copy of the agreement was not signed by the Airport Commission. He also asked why copies of the agreement were denied to his client the day before the hearing.

Robert Allen, chairman of the Airport Commission, affirmed that the Commission has not yet signed the agreement. He explained the refusal of copies by stating that he didn't receive it himself until the day before the hearing, was unable to locate counsel, Charles Goglia, and couldn't get enough commissioners together in such a short time to find out if they agreed to the releasing of the contract. "If I got a quorum, you people would have been hollering 'secret meeting'," he said.

Harold Taylor, a member of the Nantucket Civic league, but not speaking as their legal counsel, asked when the agreement was negotiated and who drafted it.

Allen responded that the agreement was drafted by Goglia and Braun's attorney, and that the Commission would not sign it until they had gone over it in person with Goglia.

Vincent Greene, a member of the Airport Commission, pointed out that when Braun made his initial proposal for an easement, the Airport Commission refused. "It wasn't until he got Planning Board approval that we even considered reconsidering," he said. "When the subdivision was allowed, I thought then, the town at least is going to get something out of it."

Greene was referring to the expensive electrical wiring installed by Braun, which becomes airport property, as well as a 7¼ acre parcel of land deeded to the Town for the airport. The Commission indicated that the land will be used for a fuel farm.

Inasmuch as the only other utilities route for Braun, via the 'Sconset Road, is currently in litigation which could go against Braun, Robert Dennis suggested that the Commission not sign the agreement until the litigation is settled. It was further suggested from the floor that it not be signed until the next public meeting.

Allen stated his feeling that the Commission should not sign it until it had been gone over in person with counsel. Myles Reis, a member of the Commission, said that he is against signing it if it makes a difference in whether Braun can develop or not. He also said that he will not sign it until after the next public meeting. This statement was greeted with applause.

Michael McPhee, correspondent for the Cape Cod Standard Times and admittedly against the Braun plan, remarked on the special interest groups at the meeting. "I see a lot of special interest groups here who I think could channel their energies much better if you'd pick up these development programs at the start. I've covered every single Planning Board hearing and meeting dealing with Braun, and I've seen maybe two faces that are in this room. I think you spend too much time and money appealing. You guys have all this expertise and energy. These boards are crying for help. . .they could use you people right from the very start."

Richard Glidden, attorney for Braun, spoke in defense of his client saying he felt that Braun was "getting a bum rap here." He pointed out that Braun would have been within his legal rights if he had put in 120 lots instead of 31. "He's been working with the Planning Board for 3 years. We had at least 20 meetings with the Conservation Foundation. He had conservation restrictions on the land. He gave land to the Airport. . .If the people of this town or the Conservation Foundation or the Conservation Commission don't want him to develop the land, why don't they buy it?" Glidden further pointed out that the Conservation Foundation didn't file a suit with Superior Court until three months after the plan was approved.

The Commission appeared to be reluctant to answer questions about the airport motel. They did say that no recent action has taken place on the proposal, and they defended their position by explaining that the Town would make at least $35,000 per year on taxes alone. It was generally agreed that new industry on the island, especially in the winter, is greatly to be encouraged. However, the prevailing feeling from the floor was that an airport motel is not the answer, or even part of the answer.

Judge findings in Nantucket Defense Fund vs. Airport Comm,. Braun Hearing

Aug. 12 '76

As reported in the July 29th issue of the Inquirer and Mirror, a complaint filed in Barnstable Superior Court by the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc. et als seeking to enjoin all work on the laying of utility lines across the airport by William J. Braun, was denied. Judge Robert Beaudreau denied the complaint because Counsel for the defendants, The Nantucket Airport Commission and William J. Braun, was able to produce an agreement between the two parties. The judge's findings and order in the matter were as follows:

1. I find and rule that there is no easement being granted by the Town of Nantucket or by the Airport Commission to Mr. William J. Braun.

2. I find no statutory language preventing William J. Braun from paying for the installation of the extension of the power line on airport property to property abutting and owned by William J. Braun.

3. I find no statutory language which would prohibit William J. Braun from deeding 7.4 acres to the Town of Nantucket. On the contrary, in accordance with Chapter 90 S51G, I rule that the Airport Commission has a statutory authority to accept the 7.4 acres.

ORDER

It is ordered that no preliminary injunction is to be issued under Prayers 2 and 5 as requested by the Petitioners.

Robert H. Beaudreau
Justice of the
Superior Court

Airport Commission votes 3-1 to sign agreement with Braun

In a brief Monday night meeting the Airport Commission voted to sign the agreement with William J. Braun. The agreement, printed in the August 5th issue of the Inquirer and Mirror, allows Braun to lay utility lines across Airport property to power a proposed subdivision in Maddequecham Valley.

Because of hurricane warnings in effect Monday night the Commission voted to limit the agenda of the meeting to the decision on the Braun agreement and the awarding of a bid for water services.

Regarding the Braun agreement, Robert Allen, Chairman of the Commission, explained that three of the Commissioners had gone over the document with Town Counsel Charles Goglia, Jr.; as they were unable to meet with Goglia in person, this was done by means of an amplified telephone call. Allen said that the attorney assured them that it was a perfectly legal document.

Commissioner Vincent Greene said that he had satisfied himself that "in no way is the Commission contributing primarily" to the opening up of Maddequecham Valley and that "in view of all that has gone before, we are in fact making a very fine deal for the Town of Nantucket." Greene then made a motion that the Commission vote without further delay on "whether or not to sign a bona fide contract with William Braun made with us some time ago."

The motion was seconded by Stanley Meredith, and was accepted by a 3-1 vote. Commissioner Myles Reis, Jr., voting against the motion, stated his reason:

"I think everybody should realize that there might be one chance in one hundred that what's in litigation...might prove that if the power cable didn't go across this land, that that development wouldn't go through...."

Commissioner Greene pointed out to Reis that "Goglia agrees that there is no stopping this." He further added that Braun has already spent money on the utility lines "based on the assumption that we had agreed - and we had agreed."

A motion to sign the agreement was approved, again by a 3-1 vote with Reis voting against.

Gerald Abrams, Attorney for the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc., who arrived just as the motion was being voted on, asked if the Commissioners had an opinion from Town Counsel on the legality of the contract.

Receiving an affirmative reply, Abrams asked if Goglia had given them anything in writing, to which the response was no.

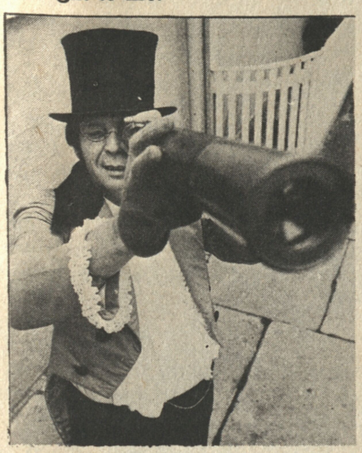
Abrams further asked if Goglia had commented on Paragraph 6 of the agreement, which gives Braun a "perpetual right" to connect to the installed utility lines "and to use such lines and facilities for service to his adjoining premises...."

"Did he tell you you had the right to give a perpetual right?" Abrams wanted to know. Chairman Allen responded that Goglia had told them it was a legal document and "the Commission has voted to sign it."

Regarding the water services, the Commission received two bids for the installation of approximately 600' of 1½" plastic pipe to run from the pump house to the maintenance and fire building. L. L. Rickard Plumbing & Heating, Inc. bid $1625, and Bartlett Plumbing & Heating Company, Inc. bid $1039. The Commission voted to accept Bartlett's bid.

Nantucket history brought to life at Main Street Fete Aug. 12 '76

Uncounted multitudes swept up Main Street on a beautiful day last week to enjoy Nantucket's Bicentennial Main Street Fete, the first such event on the street in 15 years. It was a day for camera fans, shoppers, children, and very much for those who wanted a glimpse of Nantucket history brought to life.



More then 50 persons in colorful costumes of bygone eras sat on stoops, doorsteps, in back yards, and even in chairs on the sidewalk. These beautiful tableaux were planned by Joseph (Mac) Dixon of the Theatre Workshop and most of the costuming was done by a capable group led by Julie Beinecke and Milly Lou Smith.

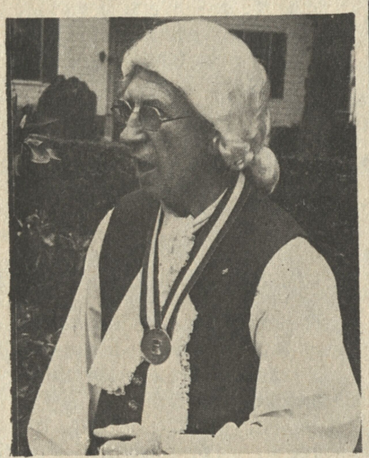
The Fete, sponsored by the Nantucket Bicentennial Commission, will benefit The Homestead and the Theatre Workshop. While a financial report is not yet ready, William Hays, treasurer, said that the picture is "very bright." Eight old Main Street homes were opened for the Fete, three of them in the evening, and lines were still waiting outside some of them when the closing hour came and passed. There were tables offering homemade foods, gifts, antiques, white elephants, Nantucket books, and refreshments ranging from fancy sandwiches to hot dogs. Madrigal singers, headed by Jonathan Maury, drew big crowds to the Boyd garden at 100 Main Street.

For the children there were a Cent School, wishing well, games of skill, pony cart rides, fire engine rides, and a clown act performed by Amel and Andres.

Edgar (Ted) Anderson, secretary of the Fete, said that so many persons participated that it was impossible to get up an immediate list, but that all would be publicly thanked in the Inquirer and Mirror columns in the near future. Those in leadership capacities, however, he listed as follows:

Steering Committee: Harriet Backus, Wayne Holmes, Madge Warren, chairmen; Anderson, secretary; Hays, treasurer; Avery Colt, George Fleming, Robert Metters, John Welch.

Sub-committees: Richard Sylvia (antiques), Robert Perrin (art), Annette Stackpole (food tables), Jane Lamb (children), Miss Beinecke and Mrs. Smith (costumes); Fleming and Henry Fee (refreshments), Cornelia Chace (garden), May Porter (gifts), Edouard Stackpole (historical), Edith Greenleaf (open houses), Marie Giffin (programs), Robert Carrick (publicity), Dixon (tableaux); Jay Manley (Town Crier), Mrs Warren (books), Jackie Jette (Cent School), Jacqueline Harris (pony cart rides), Nelson Eldridge (fire engine rides.



Promptly at two o'clock last Sunday afternoon, September 12, 1971, Henry B. Coleman, president of the Nantucket Historical Association, welcomed approximately 200 members and friends of the Association to the dedication ceremony of the Peter Foulger Museum at the corner of North Water and Broad Streets. Mr. Coleman asked for a showing of the Folger family members in attendance, and there were about twenty members present. Reverend Father Babbitt, of St. Mary's Church, gave the invocation in memory of the late H. Erroll Coffin, the Nantucket architect who had designed the building.

Mr. Colemen said this is a "truly momentous occasion", one in which tribute should be paid to architect Coffin, who, in designing the Foulger Museum, had added one more memorial to his name. He also congratulated the contractor, Howard Jelleme, for the excellent work he had done in fulfilling the plans of the late Mr. Coffin.

He then called upon George W. Jones, past president of the Nantucket Historical Association, to tell the "how and why" of the Foulger Museum. Mr. Jones gave a most concise and factual talk, telling the gathering the background of the memorial, in part, as follows:

"The Peter Foulger Museum, as we see it today, is the culmination of the hopes of many years. It was 45 years ago, in 1928, that the Council of the Nantucket Historical Association first learned of the possibility that eventually finances would become available to build a new museum building.

"In the Proceedings of the annual meeting held in 1929 the secretary, Mr. Josiah Coleman Kent, reported as follows: 'One day, late last summer, the postman brought to your Secretary, a big, fat letter from a lawyer in New Hampshire. Imagine his surprise when, upon opening it, he found a copy of the last will and testament of Admiral William Mayhew Folger, who had died in Cornish, New Hampshire, the previous June.

" 'Naturally, your Secretary wondered why the will was sent to him. But he did not remain in ignorance very long; for under sections nine and ten of the will he

"On January 22, 1969, a contract was signed with Mr. H. Errol Coffin, architect, to design a suitable building, following the architecture of the Coffin School, as had been specified in the Admiral's will.

"On July 30, 1969, the bids were opened and the contract awarded to Mr. Howard M. Jelleme, the lowest bidder. In addition to submitting the lowest bid for this work, Mr. Jelleme proved to be a most cooperative person and has built a structure of which we may well be proud.

"I might add that all the sub-contrators—Mr. Lydle Rickard, plumbing work; Mr. Maxwell Ryder, electrical work; Mr. Claire Butler, painting work, and Mr. Walter Glowacki, who performed the excavation work and the pouring of the foundation,—all performed their work in commendable fashion and have shown a keen desire to do so.

"The Council had in March, 1968, appointed a building and exhibits committee composed of Mr. Richard Swain, chairman, Mr. Tell Burna, secretary, Mr. Paul Hoadley, Mrs. Charles C. Coffin, Mrs. Robert Congdon, Mrs. Albert Egan, Jr., and myself.

Aug. 10, 1972

Attorney General approves Zoning By-Law and Building Code

Nantucket's zoning by-law and building code have been cleared by the Attorney General. Town Clerk Charles Clark Coffin received the approved documents Monday, August 7. The zoning by-law and the building code will become law as soon as they are posted in five public places.

The Board of Selectmen is expected to appoint a Board of Appeals and a building inspector soon.

This is the last of three efforts over the years to get a zoning by-law for the island. Two other proposed by-laws were not approved by voters.

This by-law was origionally fashioned by the Planning Board after a zoning model contained in the Master Plan For Nantucket. It was published on December 30, 1972. Board members at that time were, Charles J. Gardner, W. Marland Rounsville, James R. Bartsch, Albert Pitkin and Arthur E. Egan.

The Planning Board then held informal public meetings twice a week for six weeks to get resident opinion of the proposed by-law. They acted on many suggestions and issued a revised zoning by-law which was published February 3.

Zoning was passed at Town Meeting in March by a vote of better than two to one. The by-law is retroactive back to February 3, when it was published.

The newly approved building code specifies what materials and techniques may be used for new construction and provides for a building inspector to issue permits and make on-site inspections.

The code was written by a committee appointed by the Selectmen and composed of John Shugrue, Christopher Holland and Michael Gordon. It was introduced at the 1971 Town Meeting where it was voted on. This year at Town Meeting the same basic building code was approved.

Voted in by residents, the building code and zoning could not be enforced until certified by the Attorney General.

Mr. Stackpole stated how prou he was—and how proud ever member of the Association was—i the culmination of the nearly hal century of dreaming and planning He mentioned that a Museum, suc as this one, and all the others, ar in competition now-a-days with many other forms of entertainment, such as TV, concerts, art exhibits, etc. But, he said, our Museum requires no examinations for entrance, it provides a dramatic reminder of the past, of the history of those islanders who strived so hard to build and maintain the Nantucket we have today. The Association is in business to entertain the public, to show both summer visitors and islanders the influence of the past upon the present, and to give them all a chance to identify with the past, simply and directly. The Museum is no longer a mere repository, it is a living example of what those who came before us have turned over to us for safe keeping.

He spoke of the many people whose work had combined to provide the facilities of the new Peter Foulger Museum, the planning which had gone into arranging the displays, the transfer of complete cases from the Fair Street Museum, the expert lighting arrangements, etc.—all with the idea of providing the most modern concept of an historical exhibit. He stated that he was certain that the new Museum is the newest to have been opened anywhere in New England, and, probably, the very best.

The aim of those involved in the planning—and, here again, tribute was paid by Mr. Stackpole to the late H Errol Coffin—was to present in logical order the story of Nantucket, its inhabitants, its work-a-day world, together with the relationships of one to the other. There is still much to be done, but the present Peter Foulger Museum represents a major step in the goal of the Nantucket Historical Association and is certainly one in which every Nantucketer may take pride.

The Reverend Robert Metters, who is a member of the Association's Council, gave the dedication Prayer. In his Prayer, Mr. Metters also paid tribute to the late Mr. Coffin, and to all those who had worked in the planning, construction, and final arrangements, dedicating the Museum in brief, and heart-felt thanks for our having learned from the past to create the present.

In bringing the dedication ceremony to a close, Mr. Coleman thanked Leroy H true, the Association's Administrator and former Council member, for hi efforts in setting up th arrangements for the afternoon activities.

Promptly at two o'clock last Sunday afternoon, September 12, 1971, Henry B. Coleman, president of the Nantucket Historical Association, welcomed approximately 200 members and friends of the Association to the dedication ceremony of the Peter Foulger Museum at the corner of North Water and Broad Streets. Mr. Coleman asked for a showing of the Folger family members in attendance, and there were about twenty members present. Reverend Father Babbitt, of St. Mary's Church, gave the invocation in memory of the late H. Erroll Coffin, the Nantucket architect who had designed the building.

Mr. Colemen said this is a "truly momentous occasion", one in which tribute should be paid to architect Coffin, who, in designing the Foulger Museum, had added one more memorial to his name. He also congratulated the contractor, Howard Jelleme, for the excellent work he had done in fulfilling the plans of the late Mr. Coffin.

He then called upon George W. Jones, past president of the Nantucket Historical Association, to tell the "how and why" of the Foulger Museum. Mr. Jones gave a most concise and factual talk, telling the gathering the background of the memorial, in part, as follows:

"The Peter Foulger Museum, as we see it today, is the culmination of the hopes of many years. It was 45 years ago, in 1928, that the Council of the Nantucket Historical Association first learned of the possibility that eventually finances would become available to build a new museum building.

"In the Proceedings of the annual meeting held in 1929 the secretary, Mr. Josiah Coleman Kent, reported as follows: 'One day, late last summer, the postman brought to your Secretary, a big, fat letter from a lawyer in New Hampshire. Imagine his surprise when, upon opening it, he found a copy of the last will and testament of Admiral William Mayhew Folger, who had died in Cornish, New Hampshire, the previous June.

" 'Naturally, your Secretary wondered why the will was sent to him. But he did not remain in ignorance very long; for under sections nine and ten of the will he found that certain rare pictures and other articles were bequested to the Nantucket Historical Association. Later sections decreed that all his property should be converted into money, a trust fund established, and the income given to a daughter and a sister.

" 'This was all very interesting. But section 18 caused your Secretary's spine to stiffen and his eyes to open wide as saucers. It read:

Upon the death of the two beneficiaries of the above created trust, Margaret H. Folger and Elizabeth L. Folger, the participation of the Windsor County Trust Co. shall cease, and the entire Trust Fund, capital and interest, I give to the Nantucket Historical Association of Nantucket, of Nantucket, Mass.: provided, however, that the following conditions are accepted by the Nantucket Historical Association, viz:-The Bequest to be administered as a "fund" to be known as the "Peter Foulger Fund" in order to perpetuate the name of Peter Foulger. Said fund is to be under the control of the President, Vice-Presidents and Board of Councillors of the Association. The property to be invested, the interest re-invested as capital until such time as a building similar to that known in Nantucket as the Coffin School, may be built in the town of Nantucket and adequately endowed as a Historical Association.

" 'This bequest came out of a clear sky. Although the Admiral was known to have been on the island two or three times, no one had an inkling that he had any special interest in it, and least of all, in the Nantucket Historical Association. It is needless to say that the good news was received with unfeigned enthusiasm.' "

Mr. Jones continued to trace the history of the present undertaking thus:

"These funds remained in the trust until the death of Margaret H. Folger (daughter of Admiral Folger and last living of the two beneficiaries under the trust, his sister and daughter) which occurred in 1968.

"In the period from 1928 to 1968 thought had been given by the Council members relative to the construction of a new building and on two occasions a committee had been appointed to formulate ideas and bring in suggestions relative to construction and use of a new Museum. Our present administrator had been a member of those committees.

"In the July issue of Historic Nantucket for the year 1953 we find under the heading Museum Space mention of these plans:

Under this will a trust fund was created which terminates upon the decease of two named beneficiaries. At that time the Nantucket Historical Association becomes the beneficiary of the trust fund. But in accepting the bequest the Association will be obligated to establish a "Peter Foulger Fund, in order to perpetuate the name of Peter Foulger"; and to build a building "similar to that known in Nantucket as the Coffin School—adequately endowed as a Historical Association."

The Association now owns sufficient land on Broad Street directly west of the Whaling Museum to erect such a building should the Association decide upon this location.

The problem of exhibition space therefore resolves itself to making the best of what we have, even to the point of storing some exhibits until the future takes care of itself.

"At that time we did not own the property at the corner of North Water Street and Whaler's Lane and, when Dr. Veo, who owned this property, placed it on the market a few years later we had insufficient funds to purchase it.

"Mr. Malcolm R. Parle bought and occupied the property until 1962 when he decided to sell.

"The Nantucket Historical Trust came to our aid, purchased this corner lot and presented it to the Association. This made available sufficient land to erect the present commodious building.

"In 1968 we received word that Admiral Folger's daughter had passed away. This was mentioned in the President's Annual Report for 1968:

The past year has marked two of the most important events in the history of our Association. First, was the acquisition of the trust fund willed to the Nantucket Historical Association by the late Admiral William Mayhew Folger. In February of this year, Miss Margaret H. Folger, the daughter and last beneficiary under the will of Admiral Folger, passed away in Portland, Maine, at the advanced age of 92, and with her death the trust estate became the property of the Association.

-Advertisement-

The Nantucket Board Game

Any Number Can Play

Follow the Developer (if you can)

Milestone Road

Tom Nevers Road

Start 1968

Lyons Lane

Flintlock Road

Parson Lane

Milestone Road

Commercial Expansion?

Tom Nevers Road

"Possible" Future Golf Course

Lyons Lane

Proposed Clubhouse

(1) Sales Map 1969

Parson Lane

Chuck Hollow Road

Tom Nevers Road

Parson Lane

Chuck Hollow Road

June 1970 (3)

Jonathan Lane

(2) Mar., 1969

Clue: Find the "Possible" Golf Course and the "Proposed" Clubhouse

March 5, 1971 (4)

Chuck Hollow Road

Flintlock Road

Parson Lane

Chuck Hollow

Tom Nevers Road

Commercial Expansion?

Tom Nevers Road

Lyons Lane

Woodthollow

Flintlock Road

Parson Lane

Chuck Hollow

Jonathan Lane

Confused? Go back to "Start" and try again

Clue:

Reserved = Reserved for Whom?

Lyons Lane

Lighthouse Lane

Reserved (7)

Proposed "Cluster" July 2, 1976

Parson Lane

Tom Nevers Road

Sandsbury Rd.

Chuck Hollow

→ to be continued ... (?)

(6) May 19, 1975

Milestone Road

Lyons Lane

Woodthollow Road

Flintlock Road

Parson Lane

Chuck Hollow Road

Lyons Lane

Tom Nevers Road

(5) June 16, 1971

Clue: Will Lyons Lane ever stop growing?

TOWN BUILDING 140'

167'

ASPHALT SHINGLES

33'

ASPHALT SHINGLES

Milestone Road Apartment Building

Reception & Dining

Duplex Units (8)

Living Units (16)

Living Units (16)

Putting Green

Clam Bar

Pool

Holiday Inn Airport Motel

Duplex Units (8)

Putting Green

MILESTONE ROAD

Milestone Road Apartment Complex

Milestone Road

Airport

Miacomet Pond

Tom Nevers area

■ claimed by Boston developer William Braun

☒ owned by William Braun

-Advertisement-

What Will Nantucket Be Like for Our Children?

A Harvest Party, 1914

●photo from Nantucket Then and Now by John McCalley

Polpis Road , 1880

●photo from Nantucket Then and Now by John McCalley

HELP PROTECT FRAGILE NANTUCKET

Before it is too late for our Island's beaches, marshes, ponds, open moors, hunting and fishing grounds; before all of our Island's threatened natural resources are lost–let us join together to act together to protect them.

YES, I WOULD LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE WORK OF THE NANTUCKET DEFENSE FUND.

- ☐ $1,000 & over Benefactor
- ☐ 500-999 Sponsor
- ☐ 250-499 Supporting
- ☐ 100-249 Sustaining
- ☐ 1-99 Friend

Name_____

Address_____

The Nantucket Defense Fund
15 Orange Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554
228-1448

The Nantucket Defense Fund is a non-profit organization dedicated to the protection of Nantucket's fragile natural resources. The Fund's educational and research and other activities are supported by private contributions.

We need your help.

Acknowledgements
The Nantucket Defense Fund thanks photographers Beverly Hall and Eugene Mahon; Mark B. Epstein for use of material from "A Historical Photo Comparison of Nantucket Island"; John W. McCalley for use of photographs from Nantucket Now and Then: A Photographic Documentary.

"This noblest patrimony ever yet inherited must be preserved with care, in such a manner that future generations shall not reproach us for having squandered what was justly theirs."

The Whig Almanac, 1843

●photo by the Inquirer and Mirror

Open space can disappear with terrible swiftness. These photos show what happened in 16 years (1949-1965) to open space on another island (Syosset, New York).
Is this to be Nantucket's future?

●photo by Beverly Hall

Town receives $3M check for new school 6/23/77

Selectman Jack Gardner holds facsimile of school bond, while Treasurer Elinor Ray and Pacific National Bank President Robert Congdon finger copy of check and Wayne Holmes of the School Committee looks on.

The chair in front of this piano (c. 1840) was aboard the ship "Beaver" during the Boston Tea Party in 1775.

1800 House exhibit returns to original decor

by Keron Walker

Mrs. C. R. Macgregor did not spend the winter renovating her house for the summer season. Rather, she spent months in an effort to make it look more antiquated.

"The wallpaper and some of the furnishings just weren't old enough," she said.

How old did she want them?

"Ideally, from between 1800 and 1835."

Mrs. Macgregor is the curator of the 1800 House Museum on Mill Street, one of the Nantucket Historical Association's exhibits now open for the summer. During a winter of exhaustive research and exhausting work, she went through the House, eliminating objects not within her specified 35-year time period and augmenting the collection with antiques which fit the time and mood of its first occupants.

"Jeremiah Lawrence, a high sheriff on Nantucket, moved into the House just after it was built in 1801," Mrs. Macgregor said. "He was an important man, and the household was considered well-to-do. I tried to furnish it in the same way.

"The Lawrences lived in the House for thirty-five years, so 1835 was the cutoff point for most of the pieces on display. In recent years, the House has contained items from 1800 up through the Victorian Age and into the nineteenth century. There was no real flavor or uniformity to the exhibit. Now after unifying the time period, it seems as if the Lawrences themselves might live here comfortably."

Mrs. Macgregor has a number of prize antiques on display in the House, including a chair that was aboard the "Beaver" during the Boston Tea Party of 1775. There is also an Aaron Willard case clock built about 1800, rare porcelain like t delivered to the island by r ships, and a collection of wheels and paraphernalia same era. The House ight rooms, restored almost precisely as the Lawrences might have furnished them, from kitchen to parlor. Mrs. Macgregor's favorite display, however, is one in which she not only had a part in arranging, but also in building.

Nantucket's only living 19th century tea party. Mrs. Macgregor dressed four mannikens (three pictured here), in period costumes and set them up as perhaps the Lawrences had tea back in the early 1800's.

"In the east parlor visitors can see a 19th century family enjoying a real 19th century Nantucket tea party," she said. Mrs. Macgregor dressed four mannikens from Buttner's Department Store in costumes from around the 1820's and set them up in a realistic scene which could have occurred on any afternoon over a hundred years ago. "I had a hard time fitting the clothes because the women of the 1800's had much smaller waists than the women of today," she laughed, "but it turned out perfectly."

"Then, there was a point when I thought that the stairwell should be stencilled, as so many fashionable households stencilled their walls around the turn of the century. Paul Madden helped me discover that, although there were floor stencils, painted rugs and painted panelling in houses on Nantucket at that time, there was no evidence of stencilling on walls. In the interest of accuracy, I did not stencil the stairwell."

What Mrs. Macgregor did do, however, was to make an interesting exhibit even more interesting with her flair for display arrangement and her concern for such accuracy. Her attempt to add life to otherwise inanimate objects adds life to the entire house. Indeed, when one visits the 1800 house today, it does seem as if "the Lawrences themselves might live there."

Mrs. Macgregor also explained that she had a great deal of help from island antique experts in determining what was appropriate for a house with such a background and what was not. "At first, we thought that Lawrence had been a Quaker, which would have restricted our use of color in the wallpaper and rugs. Quakers were somber people who lived in brown, black, blue and other dark colors. After some research, though, we found that he wasn't Quaker. That relieved me and brightened the House.

This heavy low-poster bed made of San Domingo mahogany had an iron ratchet at one end which could tighten sail cloth lines underneath the mattress, taking the place of the modern-day box springs.

Donald "Minnie" Araujo, assistant director at the club for many years receives Distinguished Service Award from Robert Mooney a former president of the Nantucket Boys' Club.

7/7/77

E. Twyeffort's unique show at Little Gallery 7/14/77

by Betty Hogan

Spend a morning with Elizabeth Twyeffort and you feel you've been around the world. She has been, latitudinally and longitudally, taking tea with royalty, hob-nobbing with fishermen, listening to holy men in their temples and always carrying her camera, shooting her way in colored film.

Now the photostory of her extraordinary explorations near and far will be exhibited for the first time anywhere in The Little Gallery on Straight Wharf, opening at 6 p.m. tomorrow, Friday. They will remain on view until next Thursday, July 21.

If you want to know more about the borderlands of Tibet. Labrador and its Spotted Islands, Afghanistan, Egypt, India or the countries of the Mediterranean, Europe, Scandinavia, the Near East, the Far West and places like those, visit this show; if you want to know more about architecture, religions of the world, history, geography and subjects like those, visit this show.

You will see the Temple Bells of Nepal and virtually hear them ring through the clouds in the late afternoon sky; you will see the old boat on the Hoogley River, the landscaped English Garden created for the East India Company by Capability Brown with its pink lotus blossoms opening, a double rainbow over the fishing fleet of Beirut, Lebanon, an Ethiopian tribal man carrying on his back a large jug filled with the mixture of blood and milk on which he lives.

You will see the Pink City of Petra, Jordan, with its rock-cut temples, the Rohtang Pass in the Kulu River Valley in Northern India; the calcium lakes of Bandymere, Northern Afghanistan; the Buddha Temples, with their half-seen faces — eyes and brows and a third eye (the spiritual eye) in Nepal; and the hanging houses — cliff hangers — of Cuenca, Spain.

Due to cancellations, the Little Gallery is available for one or two man shows September 2-8 and September 22-29. Call Jon Stroup at 228-1216.

The taking of a shark, or- being taken in by a shark (OVER)

7/14/77

by Amelia Bruno

This week the island has been buzzing with talk of a supposed great white shark capture by Bill Blount and Jim Dennis. Townfolk have spun quite a yarn about the event, describing how the fearless duo put up a considerable fight with the killer fish; that the shark lunged for Dennis with its all-too-healthy set of teeth; even ballooning the fish's size to as large as 25-feet.

A quick conference with Jim Dennis, however, deflated its actual size to a still impressive ten feet and set its type as a Sand Tiger Shark rather than the white shark, a notorious maneater. Having no desire to minimize the danger of the situation, since a run in with any sizable shark could result in a sticky mess for the weaker of the two combatants, tell it like it is.

While fishing 1½ miles off Cisco Beach, Bill Blount and Jim Dennis aboard the Ruth Frances, a 67-foot stern trawler, received an unexpected surprise. Right in the midst of their catch was this ten foot Sand Tiger Shark which resisted capture for several hours by chewing on the deck and rails of the boat. Since the fish was fairly riled, the fishermen stood by and watched the scene not wishing to serve as an additional outlet for his fury.

It could have been a bad time for Dennis, who unwittingly played Pandora's role, when he cut open the bag of fish freeing 400-pounds of infuriated shark onto the dimly lit deck. Luckily, the boat tilted to one side, sliding the fish away from his person.

For three hours, the shark thrashed around before succumbing

"It's rare to find such a fish in the net," said Dennis. "Usually sharks just gnaw their way to freedom."

Clinton Andrews, a retired fisherman, who could not determine the type of shark from the available photographs, said, "It is unusual for sharks of this size to frequent waters so close to shore."

Blount and Dennis plan to sell the 400-pound shark for its meat on Main Street. Shark steaks are an epicurean taste treat similar to swordfish according to the duo of the Ruth Frances.

It's my guess that the Nantucket kitchens serving such a dish this week will season it with spicy tales of the taking of the son of "Jaws".

GREAT WAY TO SHAPE UP...
HIKE

Smile

Ray...God loves you!

Committee member Way Holmes. "It has nothing to do wi issues - it's just trying to put forth responsible product."

The possibility of meeting wi the teacher representatives befo signing the contract was discusse However, School Superintende Elinor Gersman said she'd be informed by NTA Preside Donald Smith that the assemblin of a quorum of the old negotiatin team is impossible during th summer, and the new negotiatin team cannot discuss the curre contract.

Both David Voorhees an Jeanette Topham expresse reluctance to remain in a "n contract" situation until a Se tember meeting with teachers ca be arranged.

"I think we should sign it an then change it in September, Voorhees said. "Otherwise, w look artificially recalcitrant - an over nothing."

"We did agree in good faith, Mrs. Topham commented. "I fee we're reneging on the teachers i we don't sign it."

"I think we look ridiculou

HELP W
Carp
Carpente
Reply
c/o Inquire

John Kittila III

L

Nantucket artisans exhibit works at Kenneth Taylor Gallery

Stephen Swift has undertaken a large and fascinating chairmanship for a new dimension in crafts to be exhibited in a Photographic Essay at the Kenneth Taylor Gallery. Several months have gone into the planning of this enterprise.

He is pictured above with John Jacobs, the professional photographer chosen for the job. John has been a summer resident of Nantucket for many years and his great love of the Island will be sensitively represented in his craft studies.

The photographs to be displayed represent the Committee's intention of broadening the spectrum of crafts. As so aptly put by Swift, "In earlier times the people expressed themselves in each da work. Modern machines and c industrial society have remov much of this and causes crafts a craftsmen to be viewed as anachronism. There remai however, a need within us to sh our specialized roles and use c hands, in combination with mi and heart to create those thin which are uniquely our own."

The thirteenth of each mon falls more often on a Friday th on any other day, according to study made on the incidence of t phenomenon in the last two hu dred years. The second mo common day for the thirteenth is Wednesday.

Report on Nantucket wildflowers

Mid-July is a quiet time in the floral year; many flowers continue but few new ones appear.

Most beach plants have ceased to bloom. A few flowers linger on the beach pea and sea-rocket, but most of these plants are well to fruit.

Roses continue on the moors. Arrow-woods and azaleas are passing, elderberries are newly bloomed, holly and shadbushes are now in fruit. Goat's-rue still blooms well, the bitter milkwort remain beautiful, golden and flat-topped asters increase daily. Blueberries are ripe, and the last sunny week has made them very sweet. The great bloom of the moors is still 6 weeks away. Pasture thistles remain in bloom, deep blue and sweet. Yellow thistle has passed.

Saint-John'swort and cats-ear are the major roadside plants. Queen Anne's Lace has just bloomed, milkweeds are fullgrown and fading, soapwort and chickory new and quite lovely. Several yellow mustards are full out. Yarrow is still fresh; honeysuckle and privet at their smelliest. Daisys fade, and we will not have a truely pure white till the asters come.

Pond flowers have begun, and will be very fair this week. Jewelweed, swamp milkweed, vervain, and water-pepper are new, water-lilies sundews, pickerel weed and blue-flag have bloomed for about a week. Bedstraws and boneset will begin any day. Sedges and grasses blow and ripen.

Bogs are quiet, their orchids mostly gone and the cranberries passing. Everlasting pea is bright in the fields, vetches bloom everywhere in tangles. Crickets now sing all day.

There will be a display of pond flowers all this week at the Natural Science Museum, 7 Milk Street, Nantucket.

J.C.J. Maria
Mitchell Staff

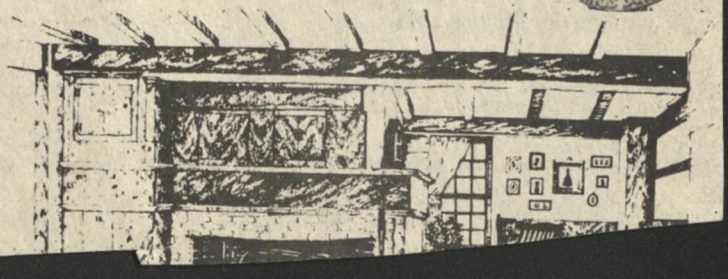
PODIATRIST

Dr. Werme will be on Nantucke for the week of July 25th.

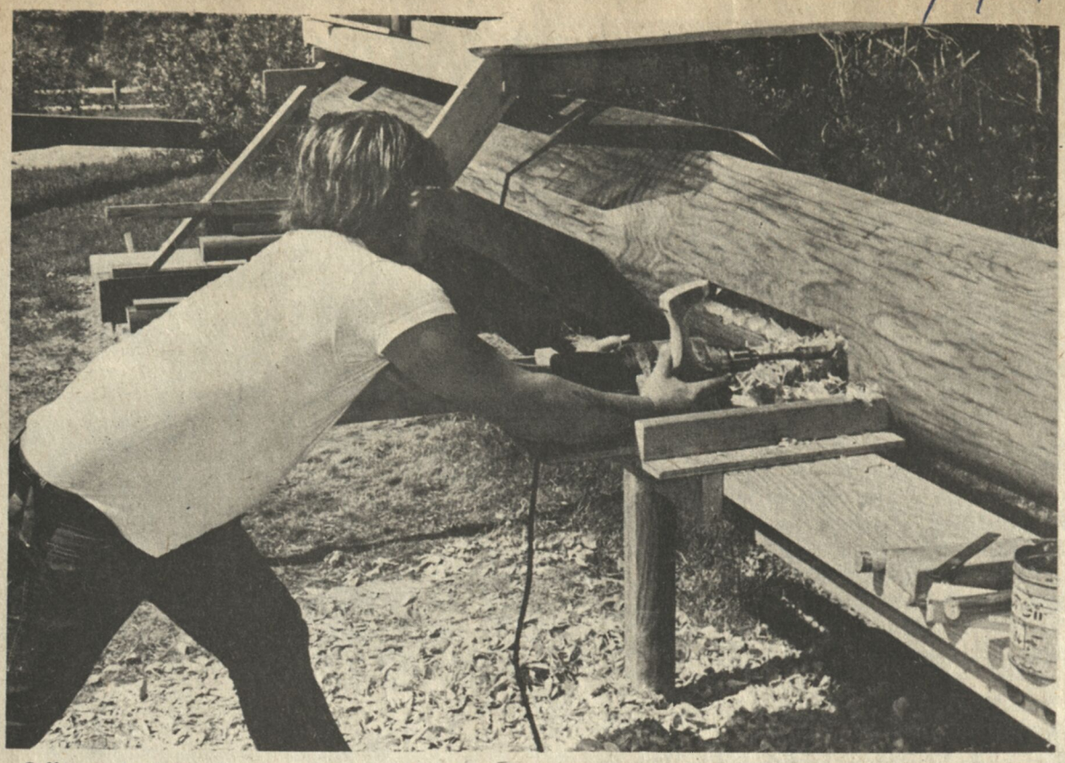
For an **appointment** please **call 228-0491**

NANTUCKET'S OLDEST INN—BUILT 1709

The Woodbox



Old Mill restoration - a labor of love 7/14/77



Jeff Beamish hard at work on "giant toothpick" - new main drive shaft for Old Mill.

A trip to Mill Hill these days will turn the adventurer on to a bit of history in the making — the restoration of the Old Mill's main drive shaft, one of the key mechanisms to its operation.

Carpenter John Gilbert, who acts as a miller pro tem, has been commissioned by the Nantucket Historical Association to fashion a replica of the old shaft, which rotted due to the effects of moisture over the years.

Initially, a young healthy white oak was selected from a forest in Ohio, later milled in New Hampshire and shipped via Steamship Authority in early March to the Marine Lumber Company in a rectangular form 18½-inches square by 26-feet long and weighing 2½ tons.

Gilbert made his first cut April 1st and turned over much of the craftsmanship to apprentice Jeff Beamish, who has put in endless hours of laborious work on the piece which is slowly taking shape.

While visitors to the Old Mill, situated on a hill at the York and Prospect Streets intersection, will not see the actual corn-grinding process these days, they may be equally fascinated by the careful molding of the now 19-foot stick which starts off square then tapers into a smooth roundness.

The "whittling" of the giant stick is a task which required careful consideration and ingenuity in its preliminary preparations. Gilbert first set two cement pads which would serve as supports for the wooden framework needed to mount the Model-T axles, the vehicle whereby the stick can move freely once a router is applied to it. A rectangular trough was placed above the oak, the router securely set in it and worked through a slit back and forth on the oak. The router turns the log, chipping away more wood than hand chisels are capable of doing. The various cutouts for the cross-arms (the vanes are attached to these fir strips) and the spokes (upon which rests the crown wheel integral to the grinding operation) are being made with chisels and hand drills.

Gilbert maintains that this method is much safer and exerts less stress on the workmen than the old method of lathes which rotate the wood at risky speeds.

"Thomas H. Giffin nearly lost his shop's roof back in 1937 when the log got going really fast," recalled Joe Senecal, Giffin's assistant at the time. "We had never worked on a thing like this." Senecal went on to pilot the next refurbishing of the shaft fourteen years ago in his own shop on Pleasant Street. Today, he offers tools, the same Model-T axles which he hooked up to pulleys and a motor on the last job, not to mention his valuable expertise.

It's a real labor of love. Often craftsmen and alumni of past restorations drop by the site to oversee the work, lend advice and personal anecdotes. One such man paid John Stackpole, keeper of the mill, an unexpected call yesterday and introduced himself as an assistant under Joe Senecal. He showed Stackpole his initials and the work date which had been engraved in the now rotting shaft.

Gilbert expects to have the Tower Mill back in working order by August so that the dream fostered in 1746 by a Nantucket seaman, one Nathan Wilbur, who realized the potential for wind-power on Nantucket, the third windiest place in the states, may turn and churn on.

Mrs. Thurlow W. Barnes 6/30/77

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, June 21, for Mrs. Elisabeth Barnes, 84, widow of the late Thurlow Weed Barnes, Sr. Mrs. Barnes died Saturday, June 18, 1977, at the Kingsway Arms Nursing Home after a long illness. Her home for the past few years had been at 132 Glen Avenue in Scotia, N.Y., where she and Mr. Barnes had moved following a short period of residence in Peterborough, N.H. For many years they had spent long summer seasons at their boathouse on Commercial Wharf.

Mrs. Barnes was born in Chelsea, Mass. She was formerly employed as a typist by WCTU as an assistant director of the Harvard University Employment Agency and was affiliated with the Albany Museum of History of Art until 1949. Prior to their residency in Peterborough, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes had lived in the Albany area for many years. She was also a member of the D.A.R.

Interment was at Albany Rural Cemetery, Menands, N.Y.

Mrs. Barnes is survived by her son, Thurlow Weed Barnes, Jr., of Scotia, six grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The small island of many environments

THE NANTUCKET CONSERVATION FOUNDATION BEGINS ITS SECOND DECADE OF DEFENDING NANTUCKET'S WILDERNESS

Come to Nantucket as a child, and you will remember its aromas, sounds and textures for the rest of your life.

Come in the summer of your life and its rhythms and periods will pace every summer that you live.

Discover Nantucket in your age of wisdom and the inevitable logic of its being will add meaning to your days.

For on these few acres that glaciers left behind only a few ticks of geological times ago . . . in its ponds and on its dunes . . . on its beaches and in its hidden forests . . . in the marshes and in the shallows that surround it . . . each year re-enacts and celebrates the beginning of life and its emergence from the sea.

More than that, Nantucket presents a unique cultural environment. There are many streets where only eighteenth and nineteenth century houses stand. Yet it is no mere living museum; it is a living community in the last quarter of the twentieth century with all the pressures which that suggests.

James F. Lentowski

As a nineteenth century community, it was self-contained and almost self-sufficient. As a haven from the pressures of twentieth century mainland life, its resources are easily and quickly overtaxed. Its fragility becomes intensely evident. To test the limits of its resilience with uncontrolled growth does not court disaster. It assures it.

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation, a non-profit organization founded in 1965, exists to assure that the quality of life flourishing on Nantucket will not become extinct. As the Foundation begins its second decade, it owns or controls over 4,600 acres, representing 15% of the total of Nantucket. The properties the Foundation has acquired by gift and purchase include a sampling of the island's ecosystems, for each system is important to the survival of every other system.

While these holdings are tremendously important to the well-being of the island, the Foundation's educational program is perhaps even more significant. Since 1971, the Foundation has conducted field trips for school and other groups that come at various seasons of the year. It owes its beginnings and its future to the friendly concern and cooperation of like-minded organizations on Nantucket and on the mainland.

In various ways, and in various times and in various projects we work with the University of Massachusetts, The Trustees of Reservations, the Massachusetts Audubon, The Nature Conservancy, the Nantucket Civic League, the University of Florida and other institutions to discover ways to conserve Nantucket's resources, to arouse the concern of others, and to help all who come to enjoy the island's natural pleasures.

Though we work closely with local and state government to serve the interest of Nantucket residents, we are totally dependent upon voluntary contributions and membership dues.

Front cover photo credits: clockwise from top — W. Frederick Lucas, Bruce Flynn, James F. Lentowski.

F. Blair Reeves

The many environments of a small island

Tropical plants and tundra vegetation live nearly side by side on Nantucket, attesting to the hospitality of its sand and thin cover of top soil. Some are unique to the island; others are exotics, growing nowhere else within a thousand miles of Nantucket. Some have been here since the ice melted; others are recent imports, the fancy of a greenthumbed sailor.

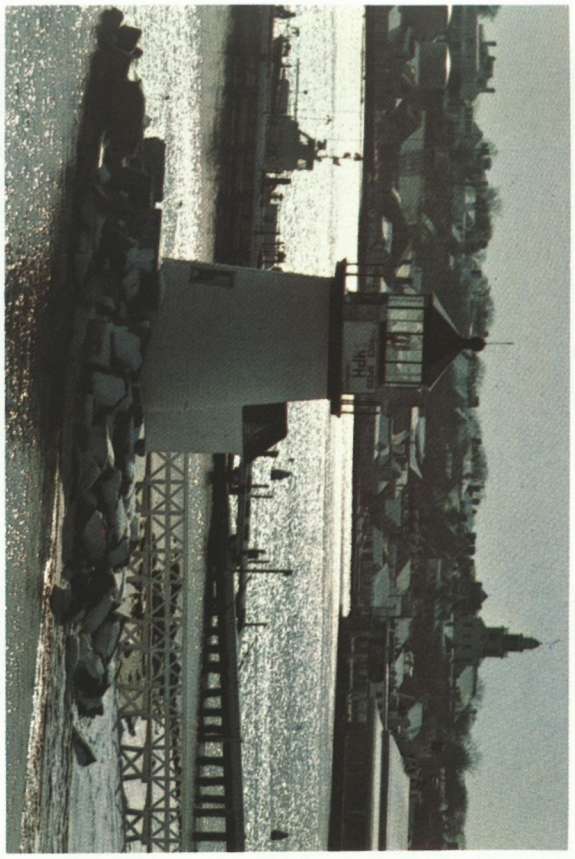
It is a community of communities, isolated from the sea, yet part of and immersed in the life of the sea. On its less than fifty square miles, beach and dune give way to marsh and marsh turns to plains dotted with ponds. A band of scrub vegetation that meanders across the island contains the hidden forests where beech and maple grow tall — but no taller than the surrounding hills that shelter them. The open lands of the outwash plain are banded by the characteristic elongated ponds that once were rivers carrying off the glacial melt.

Bruce Flynn

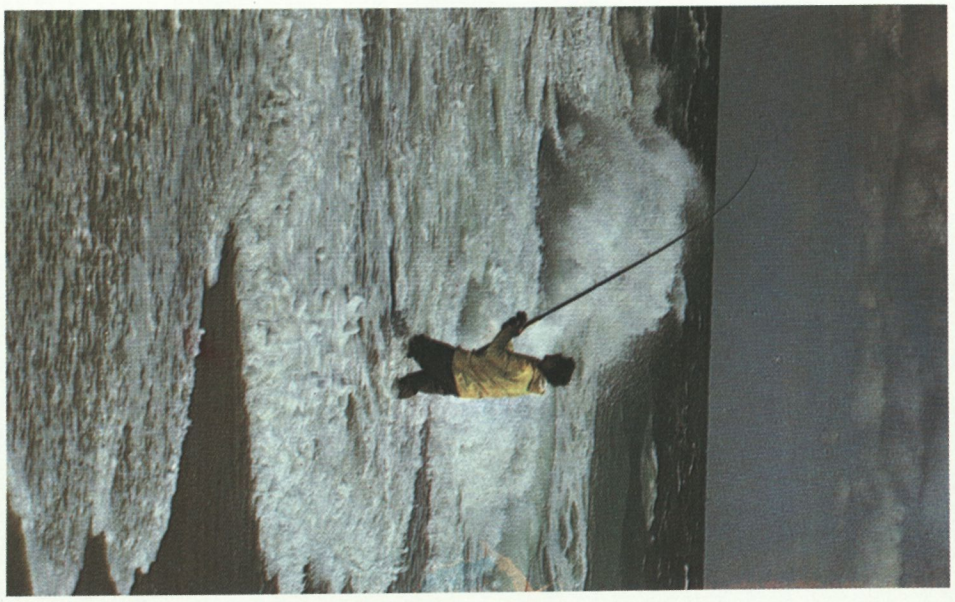
Each community is distinct, containing its portion of the plant and animal spectrum. Yet each depends on the adjacent communities: the rising and fall of the tide carry nutrients from the marshes to the shallows where mollusks and crustaceans depend on them. These dynamic relationships among environments are only now becoming clear. To expand our understanding of them is one purpose of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

We know that the most durable ecosystem is one that contains a variety of environments where each strengthens the other. Therefore, the Foundation has sought over the years to acquire representative properties. We keep these properties open to the public, encouraging activities that are compatible with the environments, prohibiting only those that threaten their stability and survival. By limiting the impact of man's intrusion, we hope to maintain the integrity of all of Nantucket's environments, assuring the preservation of the balance on which its beauty and tranquility depend.

W. Frederick Lucas



James F. Lentowski



James F. Lentowski

W. Frederick Lucas

The inconstant line between land and sea

Look closely at Nantucket's beaches, that fifty-four mile margin where land and sea compete, reworking and reshaping the island with every tide and every breeze and storm of every season. Their eternity is an illusion.

For change is the inevitable result of the rhythm and balance of wind and tide. Sometimes change is sudden and rude: Hurricane Esther crashes through Smith Point and creates a new island from the tip. Sometimes change is more subtle but no less inevitable for all that. The longshore drift on the south shore reduces the beach at Cisco by nearly twenty feet each year, while the beaches at 'Sconset and Eel Point build out.

James F. Lentowski

These miles of wet sand and lustrous pebbles are the inescapable fact of Nantucket. Beach and dune are its most obvious attractions and yet they seem to invite their own destruction. They are literally held in place by the thin filamentous roots of beach grass. Bare feet present a minor threat to these roots, but wheeled vehicles doom them.

The Foundation has been fortunate in acquiring, by gift and purchase, more than ten miles of the most critical beach areas on Nantucket. Coatue, which Patricia Coffin called "that elegantly scalloped peninsula enclosing Nantucket's harbor," is now, for most of its length under the stewardship of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

It is here that you will see prickly pear cactus growing in proximity with wintergreen and reindeer moss, reminding you that Nantucket is under the influence of polar air masses as well as the Gulf Stream.

Coatue is a principle nesting ground for gulls, terns and other shorebirds. Here they nest in dune grass and low growing coastal plants. Having few natural enemies other than man, their nests, eggs and young are exposed to the elements and off-road vehicles. The Foundation has undertaken to limit and contain vehicular traffic along the length of Coatue. The primary purpose is to preserve the area in as natural a state as possible. At the same time, we are attempting to reestablish plants to stabilize this important barrier beach without which there would be no harbor.

Salt marshes: ancestors to all that lives

Nantucket's salt marshes fulfill an indispensable role in the island's life . . . and in all life. While they appear to be relatively simple undiversified communities, the marsh systems are actually quite complex, contributing to the support of the entire island ecosystem and to the world's.

For salt marshes are the most productive region in the saline system . . . ten times more productive than the shallow shore waters, which are themselves ten times more productive than the ocean's deep.

Eel Point and Little Neck, at the western end of the island, were among the first acquisitions of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. Quahog and scallops thrive and an oyster bed still exists.

Salt marshes are the summer refuge of winter flounder, eels and blue claw crabs. They are feeding ground and nursery and home to the foodfish for stripers and blues that engage the energies of those who cast and troll in Nantucket waters. They absorb water and protect the land during strong tides. Yet wetlands have been destroyed in the name of progress.

Beds of *Spartina* grasses are the feeding and nesting place for such year-round residents as oyster catchers and curlews. The salt marshes' bounty attracts ducks and geese from the Atlantic flyway. Occasionally short-eared owls and great blue herons can be seen. Nantucket's jackrabbits prefer the light cover of the marshes for it facilitates escape.

The marshes of Eel Point, Little Neck, Coatue and elsewhere on the island are an important part of Nantucket's diversity, contributing to its vigor. The productive and replenishing functions of salt marshes are only now becoming appreciated and laws protecting them have continued to become more rigorous as understanding increases.

James F. Lentowski

The complexity of an outwash plain

A narrow and indistinct band begins back of the south beaches, beyond the normal reach of the tides but exposed to the salt-bearing winds. This is the edge of the outwash plain that slopes down to the sea along an east-west line from 'Sconset to Madaket.

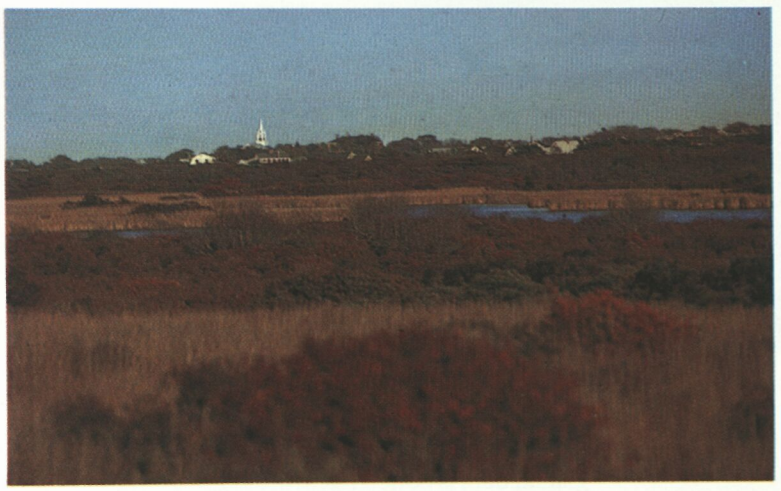
The plain was deposited as the glacier melted and its sediment-bearing water flowed south to the ocean from the crest of the terminal moraine. The last of the melt flowed in rivers and when these became blocked by rising seas and sandbars, all that remained of them was the characteristic north-south elongated ponds and valleys that adorn the southern half of the island.

Hummock Pond's 220 acres make it the largest of the remaining fresh water ponds. Within the curve of its two arms lies the southern end of Ram Pasture — almost an island within an island. Hummock Pond West and five portions of the Head of the Plains lie west of it, a complete yet open system that includes salt-water beach, fresh-water marshes, open plain, and the edge of scrub growth.

Plant and animal life are as diverse as the landscape. Geese, mallards, swans and terns nest or pass through. Perch and pickerel feed among the pond's grasses. Bayberry, scotch broom, and huckleberry provide cover for quail, cottontail and jackrabbit.

Four miles east, another area of Nantucket's open land presents a similar yet unique blend of eroding beach and open plain. Here the Foundation's one thousand acres include most of a 6,000 -foot wide swath that stretches from the Milestone Road to the sea. In addition to Larsen Acres, they include portions of South Pasture and the Sanford-Fowlkes Reservation.

The land rises high here, and a hiker following the winding path northward through Larsen Acres will catch an occasional glimpse of the sea as he traverses the inconstant transitions from open land to scrub and from scrub to moorland. Beneath these lands and the adjacent moors north of Milestone Road lies much of Nantucket's fresh water, adding critical importance to preserving their natural condition. Their subtle beauties are for the enjoyment of walkers, cyclists, hikers, picnickers and fishermen seeking the yellow perch in Tom Never's Pond.



James F. Lentowski

C. W. Folger

Ice and rock create a valley of green diversity

No line will mark your exit from plain and your entrance into the island's scrub growth. The land rises slightly higher; a gentle rolling quality becomes more pronounced as if gathering momentum for its climb to Altar Rock. Low growing cover grows taller. Low blues give way to high bush blueberries and viburnum; elderberry, shadbush, beach plum and black cherry take over.

Though some places are removed from the harshest effect of wind and spray, no place on Nantucket is fully secure and the abundant scrub oak and pine grow little taller than a man. In South Pasture, fringing the almost vanished roadbed of the Nantucket Central Railroad, and over west in the Sanford-Fowlkes Reservation, shifting boundaries can be seen. Unnoticed climatic changes revise boundaries as various types of vegetation advance and recede, prosper and fail.

Nantucket's area of scrub covers portions of the glacial fosse valley, where the warming climate arrested the glacier's forward progress. The rounded ponds that dot the valley were formed by glacial debris collecting around great blocks of ice that broke off the glacier, at the same time compacting the earth beneath and eventually melting, leaving depressions which today are filled with water.

Some of these ponds have dried up, or overgrown, and upland vegetation has invaded them. Where trees took root, the hidden forests now stand. Others, whose bottoms sank lower than the water table, remained as ponds. In others, vegetation crept in from the sides and bogs were formed, representing yet another environment in Nantucket's unusually diverse collection of environments.

One of the most evident remains of that climatic struggle between glacier and warming trend is the Cranberry Bog, whose acres make it the largest cranberry bog in the world. It was acquired by the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in 1968 and a large portion of it is still under cultivation. In the northwest corner of the bog, Gibbs Pond, named for the Harvard-educated Indian who preached in the Occawan Church, provides water for the frequent floodings that maintain the bog's productivity.

James F. Lentowski

Bruce Flynn

The moors: Nantucket's always endangered common lands

It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the moors of Nantucket. They are unique to this part of the world . . . the core and backbone of the island.

These six thousand acres that lie north of the Milestone Road and south of the Polpis Road — moors to some, heaths to botanists — distinguish Nantucket as much as its beaches and architecture, for they set the perfect scale of this "far away land." Their kames and kettles, which mark the limit of the glacier's southward crawl, are the positive and negative imprints of till in the melting ice.

Yet their present appearance is as much the result of man's activity as of the glacier's push. For these were part of the commons where early settlers grazed their sheep — to a limit of 19,440 according to their ratio of sheep to land. For a hundred and fifty years, close grazing clipped the vegetation and sharp hooves broke the sod. From time to time fire was used to clear the land, reducing woodlands to ashes. The result of these activities are the heathlands we see today.

Their beauty is their greatest liability; their vegetation is pathetically fragile. They have been raked by roads that roam aimlessly and tragically across their face. They have been coveted time and again by many who would "love not wisely but too well," and who would impose the burden of civilization on them.

Much of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation's legal activities center on limiting construction on the moors. Significant portions of moorland are under the Foundation's protection so that the threats of development and excessive vehicular traffic can be eliminated.

James F. Lentowski

But the moors will always be in danger. Nothing can prevent someone from picking a wood lily; once picked, nothing can cause it to bloom again. The lily is symbolic of the moors today, for it is too much to hope that we could ever again repair the damage. It must be prevented by all who love them. North, South and Middle Pasture are almost safe from depredation. The rest depend on the concern and understanding of all.

Island forests . . . past and present

W. Frederick Lucas

Some say that portions of the island were once the site of cathedral forests. Perhaps, but the debate need not concern us here. If they ever were, they are no more and before the end of the seventeenth century, Nantucket was virtually stripped of timber. What does concern us is that the forests that survived and those that returned are an important visual and natural resource.

Nantucket's most spectacular wooded areas are its hidden forests in the eastern part of the island. Fortunately they are owned by individuals who have made known their commitment to the preservation of Nantucket's wild beauty. Here beech, maple, holly and other hardwoods grow to almost normal size, their crowns swept by the wind that holds their height to that of the surrounding landscape. The kame and kettle landscape tempers the wind and what is now Squam Swamp and the Hidden Forest came into being, the sole representatives of this mature vegetation on Nantucket.

Were the test less severe, Nantucket would become a scrubby woodland. In periods when wind and spray relent, tree species begin to encroach on plain and scrub. The seeds scattered by wind and animals take hold and protect the adjacent plant. If these seedlings persist, a grove is born and a new bit of woodland begun. The next storm may restore the old boundaries and the battle begins anew.

The woodlands are a fit ornament for the rolling landscape but they play another role in the ecological balance of Nantucket. They are cover for Nantucket's deer. Herons nest within their protection, along with a variety of songbirds and upland game birds.

To call Ram Pasture a woodland is perhaps to stretch a point but it is the nearest thing to woodlands that the Nantucket Conservation Foundation now owns. Lying as it does in the southwestern quarter it is subject to the sea's constant assault. Yet pine, oak, blueberry, and sassafras provide a habitat for deer, jackrabbit and quail as well as shore birds and waterfowl. Its primitive beauty is important enough. Yet it signifies something more in the quest to stabilize Nantucket's resources. The area which had been in a natural state since the few early farms were abandoned, became a prime target for development. Contributions from over 400 members of the Foundation made purchase of Ram Pasture possible thereby assuring its preservation as a natural enclave.

C. W. Folger

A continuing and far reaching education program

Protecting Nantucket from the age-old and recent threats must ultimately rest upon a fuller understanding of the processes that build it up and tear it down. This is very much a concern of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. As a year-round, professionally staffed organization, we have undertaken to increase the understanding and to share it as broadly as possible.

Since we are persuaded that what happens to Nantucket and the sea around it may well foreshadow what will become of all the land and all the sea, we are particularly eager to share our learnings with young people. Starting in 1969, secondary and even younger school groups have come for a week of discussion and exploration with Nantucket experts. This **Environmental Studies Program,** cosponsored by the Foundation, introduces young people to the environmental and historical realities of Nantucket. Many youngsters who benefitted from these Nantucket field experiences are now enrolled in college preparing for careers in planning, historic preservation, oceanography and a variety of conservation disciplines.

Wesley N. Tiffney, Jr.

The Preservation Institute: Nantucket is a more recently established program sponsored by the University of Florida, the Nantucket Historical Trust, The National Park Service, the National Trust for Historic Preservation and the Foundation. Both pre-professional and professional programs deal each summer with critical issues in historic preservation.

Other research and educational undertakings have immediate significance for the island. As the pressure for more summer dwellings increases, the limits of Nantucket's fresh water resources become critical. The Foundation is financing a water quality study conducted by the University of Massachusetts Nantucket Field Station. The Foundation and the Field Station are also continuing studies on the effects of vehicular traffic on dunes and moorlands. To develop ways to retard erosion, stabilize or even reverse the effects of wind, water and man, experiments are being made with various native and non-native plants. The Foundation is participating in U.S. Geological Survey studies to monitor the island's water resources.

The goal of all its efforts — and of this report — is to give substance and force to the concern expressed by more than two thousand members of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation for the preservation of Nantucket's rare and extraordinary natural resources.

The significance of your membership in the Nantucket Conservation Foundation

As we enter our second decade, we are as conscious of the lessons learned as we are pleased with our progress.

At this time, members of the Foundation represent but a small fraction of those who love Nantucket. We invite all to join — newcomer and veteran, sometimes visitor and year round resident, kite flyer or cyclist, lovers of the sea or of the land.

For a growing membership holds two great promises. First, it enables us to continue to acquire critical or endangered areas and preserve them for the benefit of all people and for all time. Second, and perhaps more important, it promises that the daily business of preserving the integrity of Nantucket will be the concern of all who stroll its streets, enjoy its beaches, or explore its wilderness.

As the price of liberty, the price of Nantucket's rare environmental pleasure is eternal vigilance. This is our most important message and we address it to all: membership in the Nantucket Conservation Foundation implies a commitment to that indispensable vigilance. Your commitment is cordially invited.

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

You may join the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in any of the categories listed below. An annual membership entitles you to receive all publications. All contributions are deductible for Federal income tax purposes.

Benefactor	*$500*	*Family (all preceding categories include Family Membership)*	*$25*
Donor	*$250*		
Sponsoring	*$100*	*Sustaining*	*$10*
Supporting	*$ 50*	*Associate*	*$ 5*

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Walter Beinecke, Jr.
Tell Berna*
Alcon Chadwick
Henry Coffin, Jr.
Richard B. Corkish, Jr.
Richard E. Deutsch
Albert F. Egan, Jr.
Frederick W. Haffenreffer
E. V. Huggins
Daniel F. Kelliher, Jr.
Mrs. Louis C. Krauthoff
Roy E. Larsen
Allen P. Mills
W. Ripley Nelson
H. Ward Reighley
Alfred F. Sanford, II
Mrs. William B. H. Sawyer
George A. Snell

*Died April 5, 1975

OFFICERS

Roy E. Larsen
Chairman

Alfred F. Sanford, II
President

Mrs. Louis C. Krauthoff
Vice-President

Alcon Chadwick
Vice-President

Albert F. Egan, Jr.
Vice-President

Clarence H. Gifford, Jr.
Treasurer

John L. Lyman
Clerk

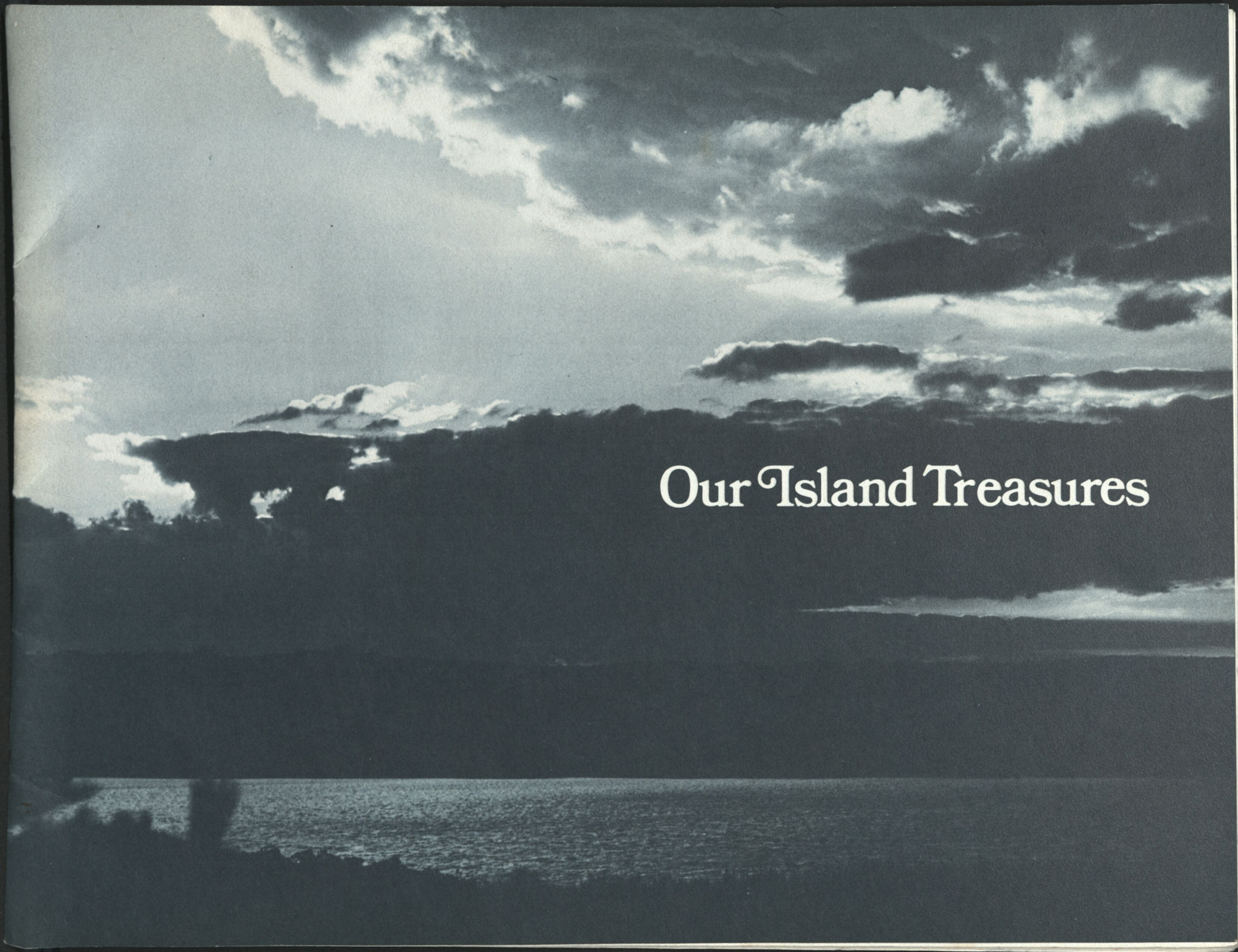
James F. Lentowski
Executive Secretary

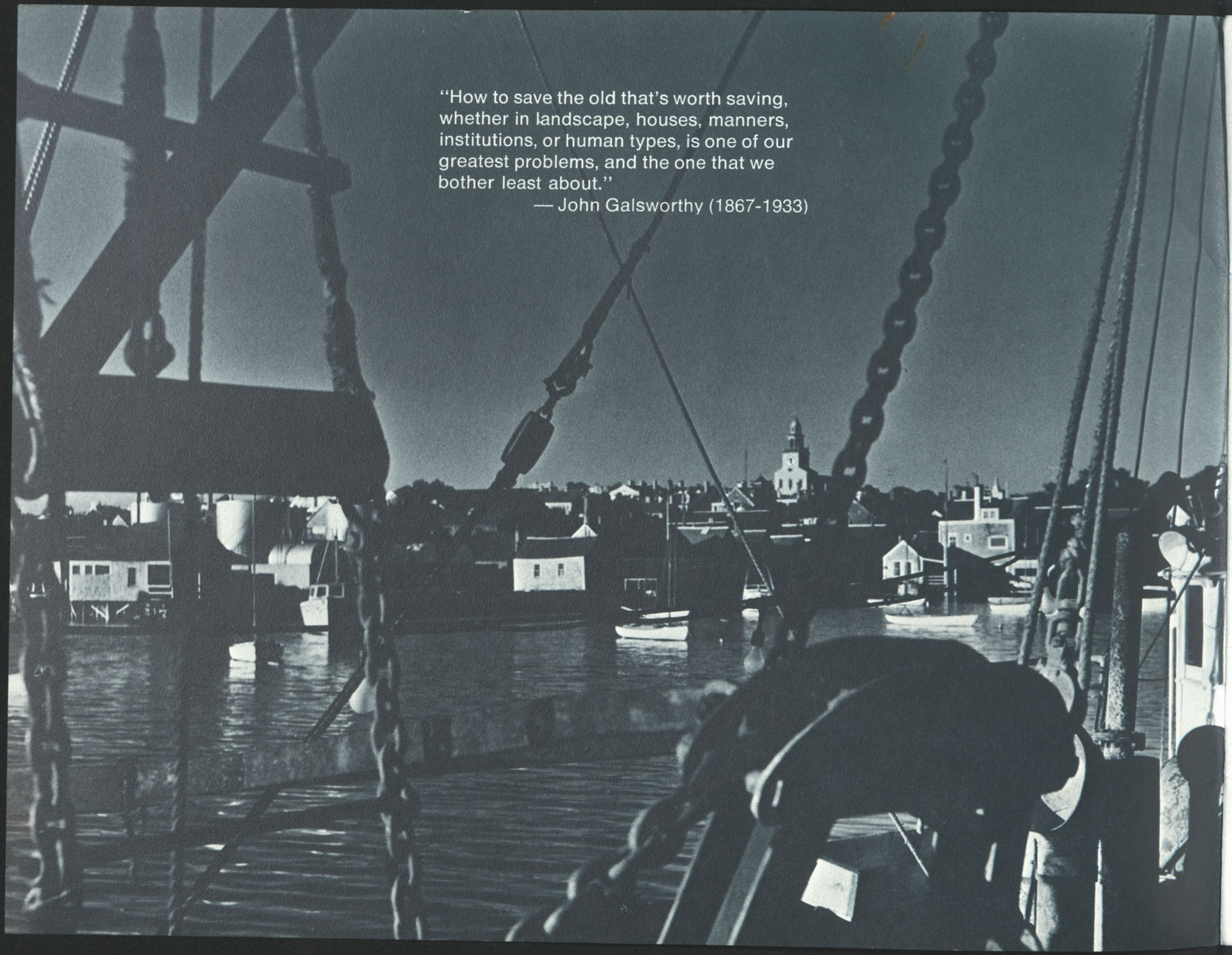
W. Frederick Lucas

NANTUCKET CONSERVATION FOUNDATION, INC.
Post Office Box 13
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

This book is made possible by the generous contribution of an anonymous donor

Copyright© 1975 Nantucket Conservation Foundation


Our Island Treasures


"How to save the old that's worth saving,
whether in landscape, houses, manners,
institutions, or human types, is one of our
greatest problems, and the one that we
bother least about."
— John Galsworthy (1867-1933)

I think you will find the attached material of deep personal interest. Please read it carefully, for shortly a committeeman will call on you to talk over your participation in this now-or-never effort to preserve our Island's natural and historical resources..

Arthur H. Dean

ARTHUR H. DEAN
General Chairman

te...

Save Our 'Living' Heritage

Especially on Nantucket the preservation of our natural and historical resources is critically important. We who know and love our Island "must" bother about saving our old houses, landscapes and manners. Together they make a unique environment, a refuge from a hectic modern pace.

Each unspoiled beach, historic building or street is a treasure in its own right. Each is an indispensable, irreplaceable part of the whole environs. The deterioration or spoilage of one part could easily bring about extensive unwanted change on Nantucket. If we neglect to protect and maintain these treasures, we will endanger the precious historical atmosphere of our Island and its economy.

As the only old, authentic seaport town in the country, Nantucket gives us a unique "living" heritage. We live in and enjoy its antique homes and furnishings. We walk upon its cobbled stones and narrow, winding streets. We see constant reminders of a glorious American past.

Won't you join with the Nantucket Historical Association in its effort to save all of this. Pledge your support now to the Nantucket Historical Association and its critically needed programs. Your generous gift will assure both the future of the Association . . . and Nantucket.

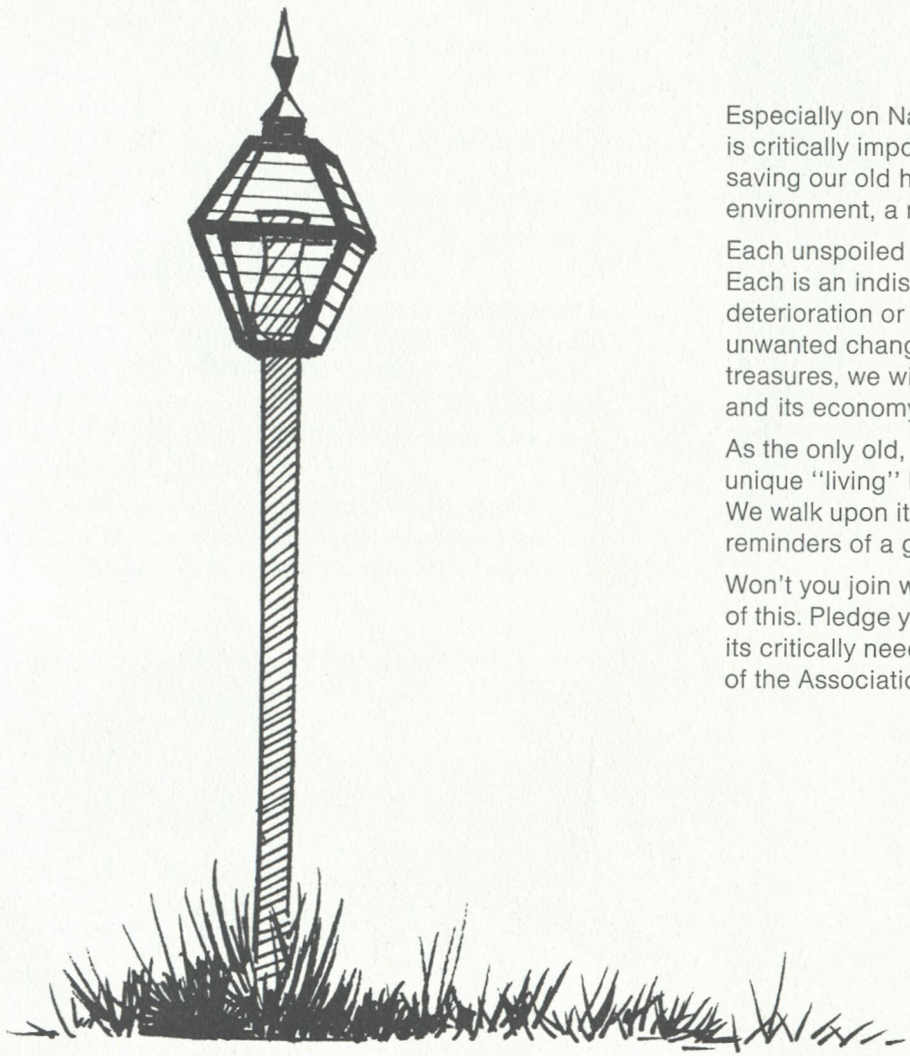
SUBSCRIBE THOUGHTFULLY
GIVE GENEROUSLY
GIVE NOW!

Cover Photo by Studio 13

Inside Cover by Dick Williams

Before It's Too Late...

Let's Save Our 'Living' Heritage



Especially on Nantucket the preservation of our natural and historical resources is critically important. We who know and love our Island "must" bother about saving our old houses, landscapes and manners. Together they make a unique environment, a refuge from a hectic modern pace.

Each unspoiled beach, historic building or street is a treasure in its own right. Each is an indispensable, irreplaceable part of the whole environs. The deterioration or spoilage of one part could easily bring about extensive unwanted change on Nantucket. If we neglect to protect and maintain these treasures, we will endanger the precious historical atmosphere of our Island and its economy.

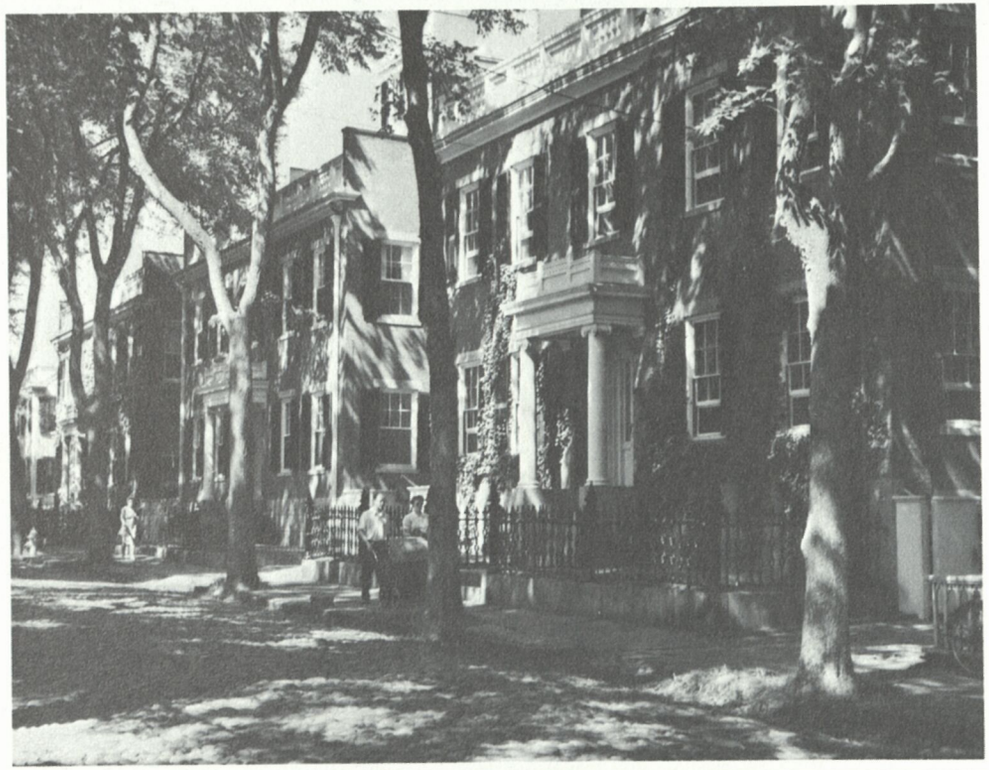
As the only old, authentic seaport town in the country, Nantucket gives us a unique "living" heritage. We live in and enjoy its antique homes and furnishings. We walk upon its cobbled stones and narrow, winding streets. We see constant reminders of a glorious American past.

Won't you join with the Nantucket Historical Association in its effort to save all of this. Pledge your support now to the Nantucket Historical Association and its critically needed programs. Your generous gift will assure both the future of the Association . . . and Nantucket.

SUBSCRIBE THOUGHTFULLY
GIVE GENEROUSLY
GIVE NOW!

Cover Photo by Studio 13

Inside Cover by Dick Williams



Photos contributed by Louis S. Davidson

Our 'Living' Heritage

(Above) The "Three Bricks", identical Georgian mansions, were built by Joseph Starbuck in 1837 for his three sons. You'll find them on cobbled Main Street laced with elm shadows.

(Below) Characteristic fireplace of a house built in 1724 and still lived in today.

As summer and year-round residents of Nantucket, we have fortunately inherited a unique 'living' history.

Nantucket is more than a reconstruction of buildings and artifacts symbolic of the past. It is more than a mere scattering of historic buildings, museums or sentimental memorials. It is an authentic seaport town embracing a simple, dignified way of life. Nantucketers still live in the silvery shingled cottages and classic mansions inhabited years ago when Nantucket was the center of a thriving whaling industry. Time has little changed this microcosm of American stability, continuity and integrity.

We are heirs of treasures seldom found in such great quantity and quality. Buildings weathered by 200 years or more. Cobblestone streets and historic ways. Vast undeveloped moors, wetlands and beaches. We enjoy them all. Keeping it this way for ourselves and future generations is a "must."

We can defeat our two most active foes, age and weather, by participating now in the maintenance programs of the Nantucket Historical Association.

(Left) Weathered gray shingled cottages, nestled into a maze of trimmed hedges and climbing roses, line the paths of Siasconset on the Island's east shore. Originally, they were huts of cod fishermen.

(Above) Stone Alley defies modern transportation, like many narrow streets on the Island.

Celebrating Its' 75th Anniversary

A Record of Growth & Accomplishment. Since its incorporation in 1894 for the purpose of "collecting and preserving historical relics, documents, books, etc.", the Nantucket Historical Association has experienced tremendous growth in both membership and scope of activity.

Today, with 1,208 members, the Association ranks as one of the leading historical organizations in the country. It maintains several buildings and museums, thousands of irreplaceable and priceless exhibits, a library of maritime, whaling and genealogical books and a fine collection of log books.

Volunteer Support. Continual operation and progress has been possible due to the dedicated volunteer work of Association members. Despite severe financial limitations, they have been able to acquire many valuable exhibits and publish important papers on historic sub-

jects. To cover operating expenses, they have personally helped maintain exhibits. Thanks to their great sacrifices of time and energy, the Association today has no debt.

Looking to the Future. Entering its 75th year of operation, the Association approaches a new era of utmost value to Nantucket. Its maturity and growth have given it a leadership role in protecting our natural and historical resources. It plans to give full cooperation and assistance to all organizations which aim to fulfill the need for (1) open space planning (2) control of land and housing development (3) marking and preserving our Island's many historic sites (4) preservation of beaches, dunes, moors and lands and (5) development of public respect for these properties.

But, to move ahead in these directions, the Association must have financial assistance. At present there are not enough funds to cover operating expenses, let alone more progressive plans. It is imperative that the Association have capital funds to cover the high annual maintenance cost of its nine major exhibits!

Full-Time Staff Needed. Because of the increasing complexity and extent of the Association's activities, volunteers are no longer able to carry the heavy burden of caretaking and management. Like any big business, the Association needs a full-time management staff, including a director and curator. The complex, time-consuming task of coordinating activities must, if the organization is to continue operating effectively, become the responsibility of experienced, salaried professionals.

Financial Crisis. For years, the Association has suffered from lack of endowment funds and dollar reserves. Ends have barely met. Outside of building and museum admission fees, the primary sources of revenue for operations and maintenance have been membership dues and small profits from sale of publications.

Operating on a "hand-to-mouth" basis, the Association has insufficient funds for pressing needs: maintenance, repairs and building additions.

Immediate Repairs Needed. Because funds weren't on hand, many exhibits have suffered neglect. Now, major repairs are needed, if they are to be saved.

Securing the Future. We must make sure that the Association's income is sufficient in the future to cover the cost of needed annual maintenance. Our old buildings, antiques, oil paintings, heirlooms and varied exhibits require "constant, tender care" to survive age and the elements intact. We cannot afford to continue neglecting these irreplaceable, priceless treasures. Let's make sure adequate endowment is available to automatically cover maintenance costs through the years.

The Challenge

WE MUST RAISE A MINIMUM $750,000

Initial Major Repairs	$100,000
Endowment (income will cover annual cost of maintenance and management staff)	650,000
OUR MINIMUM GOAL	$750,000

WE MUST RAISE ADDITIONAL FUNDS TO BRING THESE SPECIAL EXHIBITS TO NANTUCKET

Whaling Museum Addition & Whale Skeleton Wing	$315,000
Hadwen House Garden	35,000
Model Ships Museum	100,000
Whaleship	300,000

The Association has never before held a major campaign for funds. To provide for our minimum need, we together must give only $10,000 for each of the 75 years the Association has served Nantucket.

Give Now!

Your contribution may be given as outright cash or a pledge, payable over 3 to 5 years. Deferred gifts are also welcomed. Consider giving (1) a specific bequest by will (2) a residual bequest (3) a living trust, with life income and provision for distribution of principal after death (4) insurance (5) annuity, with life income and provision for a residual beneficiary.

Tax Benefits. All gifts are tax deductible up to 30% of an individual's adjusted gross income or up to 5% of a corporation's net taxable income. Substantial savings in income, capital gains and estate taxes are available to gift subscribers, enabling them to make maximum contributions to the Historical Association. When securities that have increased in value are contributed, no capital gains tax is due on the increment.

Select Your Memorial!

When you pledge a gift to the Historical Association, you may wish to consider selecting a memorial. They come in the form of endowments and building units. A plaque will be placed in an appropriate spot to show that your gift has helped finance acquisition or maintenance of a particular exhibit. Plaques will be worded according to the wishes of the donor. The naming of units in memory of a person(s) deceased or in honor of a business firm, individual or organization is a dignified tradition.

Note: Memorial price is determined by plaque location, not cost of operation or maintenance. Because the maintenance needs of each exhibit vary from year to year, income from your endowment fund may be used on other exhibits and vice versa. Funds will not be restricted.

MASTER PLAQUES WILL BE MOUNTED TOGETHER ON LARGE TABLETS.

MEMORIAL OPPORTUNITIES

WHALING MUSEUM

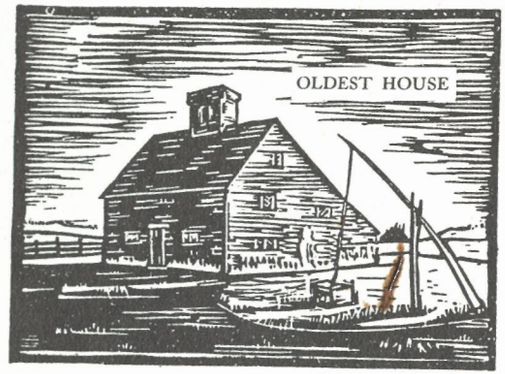
NO.	DESCRIPTION	TOTAL GIFT
1	WHALING MUSEUM	$200,000
1a	Operations Fund	75,000
1b	Entire Interior Bldg. Maintenance	25,000
1c	Entire Exterior Bldg. Maintenance	20,000
1d	Museum Exhibits Preservation Fund	35,000
1e	Master Plaques	2,000 each
1f	Exhibit Acquisition Fund	35,000
1g	Whale Craft Shop Maintenance	10,000
1h	Whaleboat Preservation	5,000
1i	Spermaceti Press Preservation	4,000
1j	Try-Works Preservation	4,000
1k	Sperm Whale Jaw Preservation	7,500
1l	Old Sankaty Light Maintenance	8,000
1m	Ship Models Maintenance	15,000
1n	Portrait Painting Restoration	15,000
1o	Scrimshaw Collection Maintenance	5,000
1p	Pictures & Charts Preservation	6,500

1q	South Sea Island Collection Main.	9,000
1r	Library Maintenance	10,000
1s	Merchants' Counting Room Main.	10,000
1t	Sail Loft Maintenance	5,000
1u	Rigging Loft Maintenance	5,000
1v	Cooperage Shop Maintenance	7,500
1w	Camels Model Maintenance	4,500
1x	Hand Iron Collection Maintenance	3,500
1y	Whaleboat Shop Maintenance	7,500
1z	Shipsmith's Shop	7,500

OLD MILL

2 OLD MILL

2a	Operations Fund	$ 25,000
2b	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	6,000
2c	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	9,000
2d	Grounds Development Fund	15,000
2e	Wind Brake Maintenance	7,500
2f	(4) Wing Frames Maintenance	4,500
2g	Driving Wheel Maintenance	5,000
2h	Grinding Shaft Maintenance	3,500
2i	Master Plaques	500 each

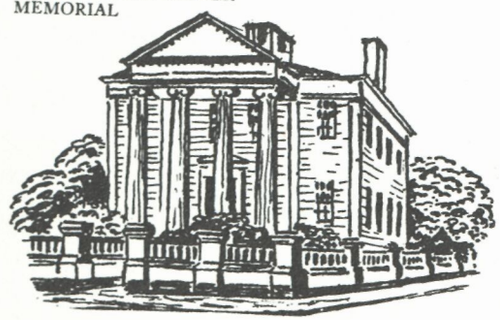


OLDEST HOUSE

3 OLDEST HOUSE

3a	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	35,000
3b	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	20,000
3c	Grounds Maintenance	17,500
3d	Operations Fund	25,000
3e	Furniture Restoration	10,000
3f	Furniture Acquisition	15,000
3g	Living Room Maintenance	10,000
3h	Spinning Room Maintenance	8,500
3i	Borning Room Maintenance	6,500
3j	Kitchen Maintenance	10,000
3k	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
3l	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
3m	Master Plaques	1,000 each

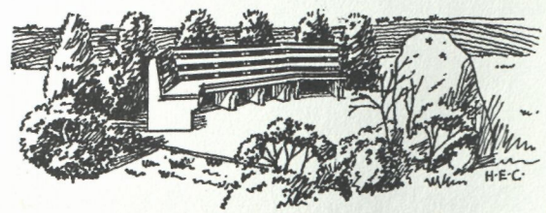
HADWEN HOUSE-SATLER MEMORIAL



4 HADWEN HOUSE-SATLER MEMORIAL

4a	Operations Fund	50,000
4b	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	25,000
4c	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	30,000
4d	Furniture Maintenance	17,500
4e	Furniture Acquisition	12,500
4f	Burglar Proof System	10,000
4g	Fire Proof System	5,000
4h	Facade & Fence Restoration	15,000
4i	Lawn & Garden Maintenance	6,500
4j	Portrait Painting Maintenance	3,000
4k	Dining Room Maintenance	10,000
4l	Front Sitting Room Maintenance	10,000
4m	Garden Sitting Room Maintenance	10,000
4n	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
4o	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
4p	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
4q	Bedroom Maintenance	7,500
4r	Master Plaques	1,500 each

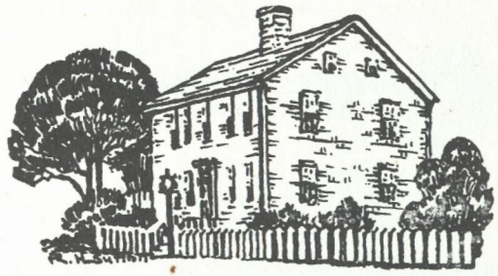
FRANKLIN-FOLGER MEMORIAL



5 FRANKLIN-FOLGER MEMORIAL

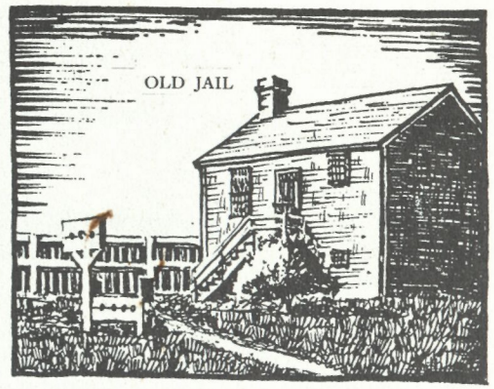
5a	Bench & Grounds Maintenance	$ 3,500

1800 HOUSE



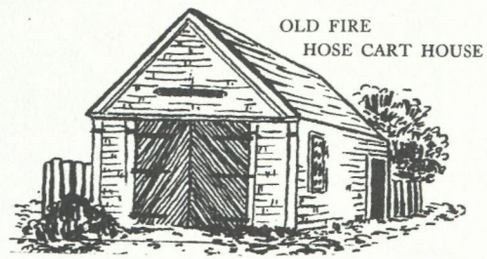
6	1800 HOUSE	
6a	Operations Fund	15,000
6b	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	15,000
6c	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	12,500
6d	Lawn & Grounds Maintenance	7,500
6e	Furniture Restoration Fund	10,000
6f	Furniture Acquisition Fund	9,000
6g	Wardrobe Display Fund	10,000
6h	East Parlor Maintenance	6,500
6i	West Parlor Maintenance	6,500
6j	Keeping Room	5,000
6k	Summer Kitchen Maintenance	3,500
6l	Borning Room Maintenance	3,000
6m	East Bedroom Maintenance	4,500
6n	West Bedroom Maintenance	4,500
6o	Spinning Room Maintenance	3,000
6p	Master Plaques	500 each

OLD JAIL



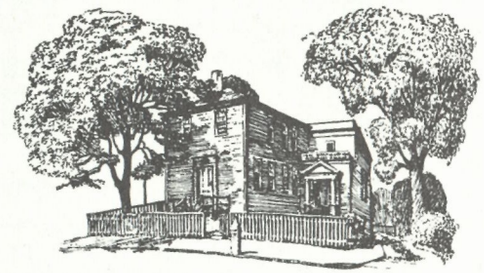
7	OLD JAIL	
7a	Operations Fund	15,000
7b	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	10,000
7c	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	12,500
7d	Grounds Maintenance	7,500
7e	Upper Cell Maintenance	4,000
7f	Upper Cell Maintenance	4,000
7g	Lower Cell Maintenance	4,000
7h	Lower Cell Maintenance	4,000
7i	Master Plaques	500 each

OLD FIRE HOSE CART HOUSE



8	OLD FIRE HOSE CART HOUSE	
8a	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	3,000
8b	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	2,500
8c	Operations Fund	5,000

FRIENDS MEETING HOUSE & MUSEUM



9	FRIENDS MEETING HOUSE & MUSEUM	
9a	Friends Meeting House	100,000
9b	Fair Street Museum	50,000
9c	Meeting Room Pews (16)	4,000 each
9d	Burglar Proof System	10,000
9e	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	20,000
9f	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	25,000
9g	Museum Exhibits Maintenance	$ 35,000
9h	Exhibits Acquisition Fund	45,000
9i	Lawn & Grounds Maintenance	
9j	Operations Fund	20,000
9k	Indian Relics Maintenance	3,000
9l	Shurrocks Collection Maintenance	7,500
9m	Dunham Collection Maintenance	3,500
9n	Hat Collection Maintenance	3,000
9o	Dolls, Toys & Games Maintenance	3,500
9p	Handmade Garment & Linen Main.	2,000

9q	Decoy & Fowling Pieces Maintenance	2,000
9r	Kitchen Display Maintenance	2,500
9s	Button Display Maintenance	2,000
9t	China Display Maintenance	4,000
9u	Silver Display Maintenance	5,000
9v	Pewter & Lamp Maintenance	2,500
9w	Glass Display Maintenance	3,500
9x	Meeting Room Master Plaques	1,000 each
9y	Museum Master Plaques	750 each

OLD TOWN COUNTY BUILDING
(Union Street)

Restoration of this old government building is now underway due to the generosity of the Nantucket Historical Trust, an organization which has frequently given financial assistance to the Nantucket Historical Association. The second floor will be used as the Historical Association Headquarters.

10	OLD TOWN COUNTY BUILDING	
10a	Editor's Office	5,000
10b	Treasurer's Office	5,000
10c	Secretary's Office	5,000
10d	Conference Room	15,000
10e	Upstairs toilet	750
10f	First Floor toilet	750
10g	Bldg. Interior Maintenance	17,500
10h	Bldg. Exterior Maintenance	12,500
10i	Master Plaques	300 each

PETER FOULGER MEMORIAL MUSEUM

Construction of the Peter Foulger Memorial Museum will shortly begin at the corner of Broad and N. Water Streets. It will be entirely financed by the bequest of Rear Admiral William Mayhew Foulger, who specified that the fund be used exclusively for this purpose to perpetuate the name of his grandfather Peter Foulger.

Our first challenge is to take care of "what we already have" on Nantucket. Having raised $750,000, we will have successfully done this. We will have made sure that the priceless exhibits in the possession of the Historical Association are adequately maintained and preserved.

Our Second Challenge

Our second challenge is just as, if not more, important. We must raise additional funds to acquire five major exhibits which will complement our historical collections and our unique Nantucket environment. With your generous assistance, we can add these attractive exhibits to our store of island treasures.

WHALING MUSEUM with proposed ADDITION and WING

WHALING MUSEUM ADDITION. The museum severely needs more space for its many whaling exhibits. Visitors can hardly see some of the artifacts because they are so crowded together. The two-floor wing which will be built on the east side of the museum will greatly reduce this problem. Exhibits will be encased and displayed properly, so that all may appreciate their value.

Estimated Cost $315,000

****includes cost of whale skeleton wing***

WHALE SKELETON WING. When a whale was found grounded one year ago on our north shore, the Nantucket Historical Trust recognized its importance as a symbol of Nantucket's once prosperous whaling industry. It was dissected and left in cages in the Atlantic until cleaned. Craftsmen at Woods Hole, Mass., are presently reconstructing the whale skeleton, which will be donated by the Trust to the Historical Association. Now, the Association must build a small wing adjacent to the Whaling Museum to house this unusual exhibit.

HADWEN HOUSE GARDEN. The Association intends to use an original plan to reconstruct a formal garden of the 1840-50 period behind the Hadwen House-Satler Memorial. Box hedges will border a delightful array of flowers, plants, brick and gravel paths. A pergola will stand in the center.

Estimated Cost .....$ 35,000

**includes annual maintenance*

WHALESHIP. For many years Nantucketers have dreamed of bringing a whaleship "back" to our harbour. Now, with your help we can make this dream materialize. What once made Nantucket a prosperous community will again come to life through the dexterous hands of Island craftsmen and shipmakers from Nova Scotia. Our whaleship will stand out as a final touch of "perfection" in a charming little town.

Like all exhibits kept by the Association, the whaleship will be displayed with utmost taste and dignity. Yet, it will become a primary Island attraction and a vital source of income for the Association. It is estimated that 45,000 persons will visit its decks each year. Besides supporting itself with admission fees, the ship will supplement needed operating revenue for other major exhibits.

Estimated Cost $300,000

MODEL SHIPS MUSEUM. Next to the whaleship, a small building will be constructed to house model ships and a maritime library. Boat lovers and students of history will find this exhibit fascinating.

Estimated Cost $100,000

Nantucket Historical Association

President: Edouard A. Stackpole
Vice Presidents: Miss Grace Brown Gardner; W. Ripley Nelson; Albert F. Egan, Jr.; Alcon Chadwick; Henry B. Coleman; George W. Jones

Honorary Vice President: Mrs. William L. Mather
Treasurer: Roger J. Roche
Secretary: Mrs. Austin Tyrer
Councillors: Edouard A. Stackpole, Chairman; Leroy H. True; Herbert I. Terry; Mrs. James C. Andrews; Richard F. Swain; Mrs. Albert F. Egan, Jr.; H. Errol Coffin; Albert G. Brock; John N. Welch
Executive and Finance Committee: W. Ripley Nelson, Chairman; Alcon Chadwick; Henry B. Coleman; Albert F. Egan, Jr.; George W. Jones; Edouard A. Stackpole, ex officio

CAMPAIGN LEADERSHIP

General Chairman .....Arthur H. Dean
Vice-Chairman .....The Rev. Robert G. Metters
Special Gifts Chairman .....Bernard D. Grossman
Arrangements Chairman .....W. Ripley Nelson
Community Relations Chairman .....Miss Margaret Yates
Treasurer .....Cecil Richrod, Jr.

COMMITTEES BEING FORMED

COPYRIGHT HANEY ASSOCIATES, INC.

NANTUCKET HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS

Pease Building, Broad Street, Nantucket, Mass. 02554, Telephone: (617) 228-9544

NANTUCKET CONSERVATION FOUNDATION, INC.

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc. is a charitable corporation founded in 1965 and incorporated under the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. As a year-round, professionally staffed organization, its goals are to preserve and protect for the public, places of natural and historic significance on Nantucket. Its financial support comes exclusively from voluntary annual subscriptions.

LAND ACQUISITION

Starting with its first acquisition of 3/10 of an acre, the Foundation now owns and manages more than 4690 acres, representing approximately 15% of all the land on Nantucket. Foundation properties have been acquired by gift, purchase and conservation restriction. Included in the Foundation's holdings are beaches, marshes, plains, scrub, ponds, moors — in short, a sampling of the various types of environments found on the Island, all contributing to its vitality.

USE OF FOUNDATION PROPERTY

The Foundation's properties, which are protected for scientific and educational use, are open to the public for such activities as are compatible with their sensitive natural systems. Since their intrusions are the least damaging, the Foundation is partial to pedestrians and cyclists and encourages fishing, picnicking, nature study, hiking and scenic viewing. Where vehicular use of Foundation property is permitted, such use is strictly limited to existing roadways. An Over-sand Vehicle Permit is also required within some beach areas.

OTHER ACTIVITIES

Research and education are two other important activities of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. The **Environmental Studies Program** has already introduced hundreds of secondary school students to the disciplines involved in many Island crafts and occupations, as well as historic preservation, resource conservation and coastal ecology.

Working with other institutions and government agencies the Foundation is aiding in the development of critical data relating to Nantucket's water supply. Other ongoing studies center on the effects of vehicular traffic on the Island's fragile vegetation.

MEMBERSHIP

The Foundation's initial few dozen members have grown to over 2000 today. This growing membership attests to the concern that Nantucket residents and visitors feel for this unique meeting of land and sea, history, architecture, wilderness, sport and sociability.

Though the Foundation works closely with local and state governments to serve the interests of Nantucket people, we are totally dependent on voluntary contributions and membership dues.

We cordially invite you to join the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in any of the categories listed below. An annual membership entitles you to receive all publications. All contributions are deductible for Federal income tax purposes.

Benefactor	**$500**	**Family**	**$25**
Donor	**$250**	(all preceding categories include Family Membership)	
Sponsoring	**$100**	**Sustaining**	**$10**
Supporting	**$ 50**	**Associate**	**$ 5**

PROPERTIES OF THE NANTUCKET CONSERVATION FOUNDATION, INC.

NANTUCKET, MASSACHUSETTS ACQUIRED 1965 TO JULY 1975

PROPERTY NUMBER	PROPERTY NAME & METHOD OF ACQUISITION	AREA IN ACRES ±
	PROPERTIES ACQUIRED TO JULY 1971	
1	**New Smith Point** — Gift of Steven K. Herlitz	0.3
2	**Eel Point, Everett & Connor Reservation** — Gift of Everett & Connor Families	109.0
3	**Eel Point East, Sanford Reservation** — Gift of Alfred F. Sanford, III	7.6
4	**Little Neck** — Gift of Mary Ann & Walter Beinecke, Jr. (undivided 66% interest)	23.5
5	**Cisco Reservation** — Gift of Walter Beinecke, Jr. and Roy E. Larsen	50.0
6	**Head of the Plains, Sanford Reservation** — Gift of Mrs. Anne Sanford	114.2
7	**Nature and Bird Sanctuary** — Gift of Mrs. Frances Cook	0.9
8	**Coatue Wildlife Refuge** — Gift of Heirs of Marie M. Abbott	179.0
9	**Larsen Acres** — Gift of Margot & Roy E. Larsen	513.0
10	**Milestone Road** — Conservation Restriction* — Gift of Dr. David Voorhees	7.4
11	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Gift of Mrs. Tabitha H. Krauthoff in memory of Paul N. Turner	281.0
12	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Gift of Jerome Ayers	12.0
13	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Gift of Roy E. Larsen	70.0
14	**Cranberry Bog** — Gift of Walter Beinecke, Jr., The Larsen Fund & Nantucket Ornithological Association	738.9
15	**Tom Nevers Reservation** — Gift of Walter Beinecke, Jr., The Larsen Fund & Nantucket Ornithological Association	326.5
16	**Tom Nevers Pond West** — Gift of William Lawrence	3.2
17	**Hummock Pond West** — Gift of James M. & Louise Joan Andrews	24.2
18	**Cliff Road** — Gift of Dr. & Mrs. Stephen L. Gumport	3.8
19	**West Chester Street** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Edward Rotan	3.9
20	**Squam Marshmallow Pond Reservation** — Gift of the Estate of Miss Annette Evans	5.5
21	**Brant Point Meadow** — Gift of Mrs. William H. Claflin & Mrs. W. S. Archibald, Jr.	4.8
22	**Cisco Reservation** — Gift of Hugh W. Sanford, Jr., Alfred F. Sanford II, Katherine Sanford Deutsch and Cornelius C. Bond, et al	18.7
23	**Ram Pasture & The Woods** — Direct purchase by Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc.	508.0
24	**Ram Pasture & The Woods** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Robert D. Congdon and Dr. & Mrs. Ernest H. Menges	117.0
	PROPERTIES ACQUIRED AUGUST 1971 to JULY 1972	
25	**Capaum Pond Reservation** — Gift of Gilbert Verney	33.6
26	**Polpis, King's Marsh** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Timothy King	9.8
27	**Eel Point East, Sanford Reservation** — Gift of Alfred F. Sanford, III	4.1
28	**Cisco Reservation** — Gift of Mrs. Edith A. Gifford	3.0
29	**Head of the Plains, Shore Reservation** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Gardner, Mr. & Mrs. Robert F. Mooney and Mr. & Mrs. Carl M. Mueller	55.0
31	**Sanford-Fowlkes Reservation** — Gift of Alfred F. Sanford II, Hugh W. Sanford, Jr. and George A. Fowlkes (undivided 52% interest)	435.0
	PROPERTIES ACQUIRED AUGUST 1972 TO MAY 1973	
32	**Coatue Wildlife Refuge** — Gift of Mrs. William B. H. Sawyer	41.7
33	**Cisco Reservation** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Norman L. Olsen	1.5
34	**Cisco Reservation** — Gift of Benjamin Sharp Richmond	1.5
35	**Milestone Road** — Gift of Albert M. Lewis in memory of Charles Lewis (undivided 50% interest)	7.0
36	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Direct purchase by Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc.	310.1
37	**Hither Creek Marsh** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Frederick W. Haffenreffer	3.0
38	**Polpis Harbor** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Bernard D. Grossman	0.3
39	**Milestone Road** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alton E. Peters in memory of Judge Joseph Rosch	12.0
40	**Coatue Wildlife Refuge** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alexander M. Craig, Jr. & Mrs. Amy Ann Doran	20.0
41	**South Pasture Reservation** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Albert G. Brock & Dr. & Mrs. Fred L. Chase	66.0
42	**Coatue Wildlife Refuge** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alexander M. Craig, Jr.	17.2
43	**Smooth Hummocks Reservation** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Daniel E. Wight	12.0
44	**Surfside, Shore Reservation** — Gift of Robert McKabe Thomas, Jr.	1.1
	PROPERTIES ACQUIRED JUNE 1973 TO JULY 1974	
45	**Coatue Wildlife Refuge** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Timothy J. Moore, Mrs. Sheron C. Lowe and Mr. & Mrs. Allen B. Reinhard (undivided 40% interest)	22.0
46	**Four Sheep Commons** — Direct purchase by Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc.	
47	**Madaket** — Gift of Mrs. Cynthia T. Twining	0.2
48	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. J. Seward Johnson, Jr.	50.0
49	**One Sheep Common** — Gift of Franklin F. Webster	
50	**Gosnold Road** — Gift of James M. & Louise Joan Andrews	2.9
51	**Sauls Hills** — Conservation Restriction* — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Robert L. Page	3.0
52	**Sauls Hills** — Direct purchase by Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc.	74.1
53	**Pest House Pond** — Gift of Shimmo Association, Inc.	3.8
54	**Cliff Road** — Gift of Oswald A. Tupancy	3.2
55	**Head of Plains, Shore Reservation** — Gift of Miss Alice Cary Williams	2.2
	PROPERTIES ACQUIRED AUGUST 1974 TO JULY 1975	
56	**West Chester Street** — Gift of Nantucket Historical Trust	3.0
57	**Hither Creek Marsh** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Thomas E. Drake	14.0
58	**Cliff Road** — Conservation Restriction* — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Oswald A. Tupancy	6.5
59	**Polpis Road** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Richardson, Jr. (undivided 20% interest)	19.1
60	**Middle Moors Reservation** — Gift of Mrs. Tabitha H. Krauthoff in memory of Paul N. Turner (undivided 2% interest)	302.0
61	**The Creeks** — Gift of George Barrett, Mrs. Elizabeth Diotte, Mrs. Priscilla C. Mayhew, Henry Coleman and Mrs. Rozelle Jones	2.0
62	**Head of the Plains** — Gift of Dr. & Mrs. Neal Nathanson (undivided 10% interest)	11.5
63	**Brant Point Meadow** — Gift of Theodore L. Cross	0.3
64	**Shawaukemo Hills** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Stewart MacDougall	3.8
65	**Trots Hills** — Gift of Mrs. Richard Wengren	5.1
66	**Orange Street Marsh** — Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Edward E. Backus, Sr.	0.1
67	**The Creeks** — Gift of Richard S. Lovelace, Clarence Lovelace & Mrs. Caroline L. Rutters	5.8
	APPROXIMATE TOTAL ACREAGE	**4690.9**

*A conservation restriction may provide for limitations on the use of the property by the public.

GIFTS OF LAND

By making gifts of land or other property to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc., one can ensure the protection of important natural areas and be able to enjoy significant tax benefits as well. Donations to the Foundation are deductible as charitable gifts under the Internal Revenue Code, subject to certain limitations.

In the past ten years, 67 separate parcels of land, totaling 4690 acres have come to the Foundation from 76 individuals, five organizations, one bequest and two family estates.

Generally, contributions of cash (or property which has not increased in value since you acquired it) are fully deductible up to 50% of one's adjusted gross income, and any excess can, subject to the same limitation, be carried forward for the five succeeding years until used up. In the case of appreciated property, held for more than six months, the maximum deduction is 30% of your gross income, subject to the same carryover provisions, and you can save the amount of capital gains tax which would otherwise be payable upon your disposition of the property.

In the case of gifts by will, one can save on estate and inheritance taxes. The tax situation of the donor will determine whether the income tax deduction in the case of a lifetime gift will be more beneficial than a disposition by will.

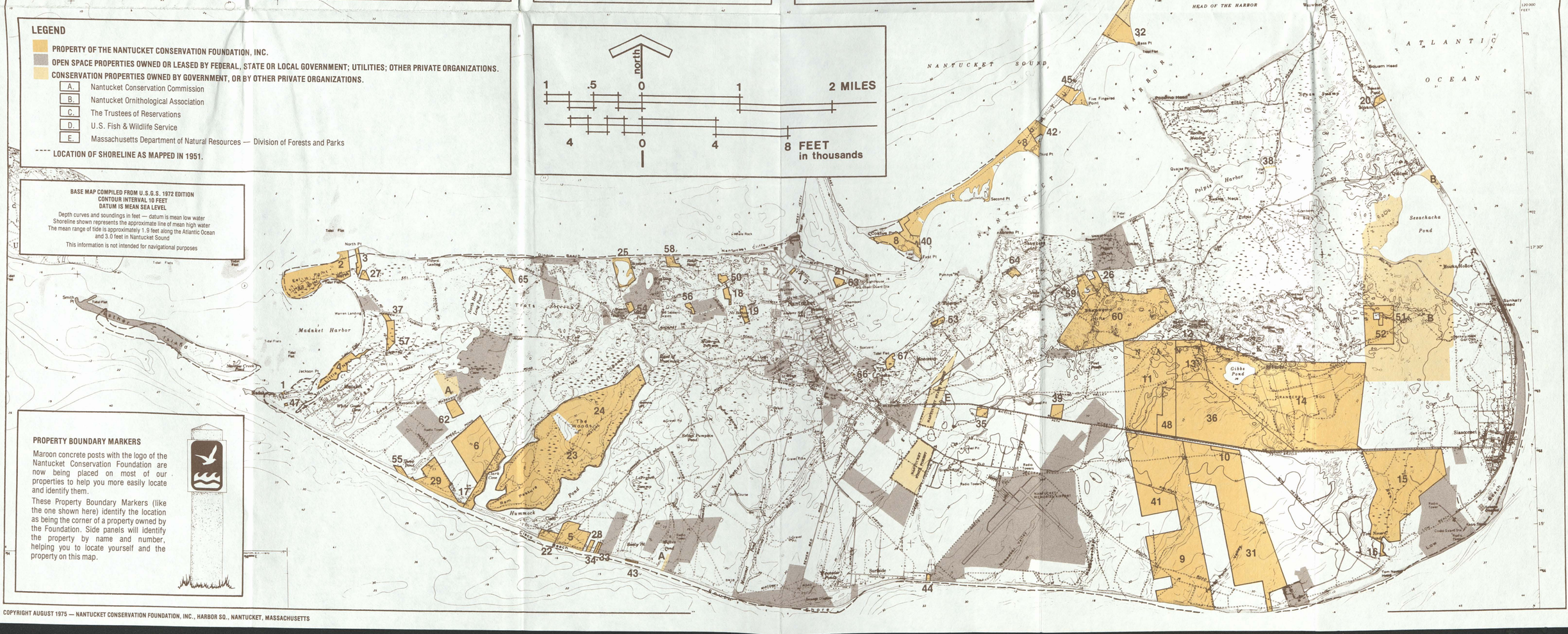
Gifts to the Foundation may be outright gifts of land, or gifts of undivided interests, whereby the donor and the Foundation share ownership of the parcel.

Another procedure possible under Massachusetts law is the creation of a conservation restriction upon land. You can retain the right to use the land for certain purposes, but the Foundation will have the right to prohibit uses which you and the Foundation agree are not compatible with conservation of the natural areas. The amount of the income tax deduction will usually be determined by the inclusiveness of the restriction.

Real estate owned outright by the Foundation is exempt from Massachusetts local real estate taxes. However, in the event of partial private ownership, or in the case of a conservation restriction, the interest retained in private ownership is taxed, based upon its value.

In addition to land, the Foundation, of course, welcomes gifts of cash, securities or other saleable property, which make possible the acquisition of land and support for the Foundation's activities.

It is strongly recommended that you discuss any proposed gift of land with your attorney or accountant. The Foundation and its counsel are prepared and eager to work with you and your tax advisor in making your gift.



COPYRIGHT AUGUST 1975 — NANTUCKET CONSERVATION FOUNDATION, INC., HARBOR SQ., NANTUCKET, MASSACHUSETTS

9/1/77

Author republishes Nantucket history, "I Tell of an Island"

I Tell Of An Island
by Margaret Georgia Fawcett
Price $4.25 plus tax.
All book stores.

I Tell Of An Island by Margaret Fawcett (Barnes) is a must for the Nantucket buff. It will be given a place of prominence by any collector of Nantucketianna and might well be utilized by our school system and others for the background of inquiring young minds.

The fact that it is a play — which in fact tried out by the Straight Wharf Theatre several years ago — adds zest to the reading. Polished by its author since its presentation, the scenes flow smoothly from the landing of Peter Folger, Thomas Macy, Edward Starbuck and the boy, Isaac Coleman, in 1659 through various eras of Nantucket's development to the present day. Interspersed between the acts to provide backdrop and "feel", evocative verses are chanted by groups of different characters. The chants lend a timeless quality to the whole. "We tell of an island anchored at sea, like a ship on the breast of the ocean rides, making a cradle that rocks with the tides. . ."

More than sixty characters are introduced, including, of course, Keziah Coffin, renowned for her smuggling activities and business acumen during the Revolutionary War. (She has mercifully been spared the sensationalist embroidery woven about her in The Nantucket Woman.) Other famous Nantucket women appear: Mary Starbuck, defying her orthodox community to welcome the first Quaker, Thomas Story; Lucretia Coffin Mott of abolitionist fame; and, of course, Maria Mitchell, discovering her comet in her "garden of stars" through an old-fashioned telescope and later, pluckily refusing to allow the Methodist Church to be blown up at the time of the 1848 fire. Of the many male characters perhaps the ones most graphically drawn are those of John Gardner, leader of the half-share men in their rebellion against the Proprietors, and Tom Macy, who took his stand for the patriot cause and later reflected upon the consequences of the war.

Quite obviously any attempt to condense more than three hundred years of history in seventy-one pages is a daring undertaking, and of necessity gaps must occur. In this book the author has chosen to use the Gold Rush as a cut-off date in the dialogue until the final scene and to fill in the intervening period (1850-1970) with a summary of events related by a chorus. (This summary includes mention of the actors' colony in Siasconset founded in the 1890's. The author, who is so well versed on the subject, has already presented a separate and detailed account of that colorful era in her book, 'Sconset Heyday.) I Tell Of An Island closes, as stated, with a scene on Main Street, in which long-dead characters exchange observations with modern-day tourists on the allurements of Nantucket.

Illustrated by Anita Coffin Dammin, the attractive paperback contains a foreward by the noted historian, Edouard A. Stackpole. The feeling they share with the author is capsuled in the concluding line of this island saga. "Nantucket - 'The Land Far Away' - Far away in the Sea! A sacred heritage that must be preserved."

Reginald Bragonier

Holiday – May 1968

NANTUCKET: A MIST OF MOORS

BY NATHANIEL BENCHLEY

As any traveler from Odysseus to Napoleon will tell you, island living is like nothing else in the world. People who live on islands are cut off from the outside, but their isolation is on a number of levels, and the feeling it produces can range from the cold loneliness of a rock in the Atlantic to the sensual privacy of a cabin on a cruise ship. Most people feel an atavistic pleasure at being surrounded by water—and anyone who wants to make the comparison between an island and the womb is free to do so. And there are the exceptions, who go stir crazy once they leave the mainland. To them, an island is not a womb but a tomb.

All this is a roundabout way of getting to the subject of Nantucket, an island thirty miles off the Massachusetts coast that has managed, and with the help of God and the Board of Selectmen will continue to manage, to resist the more corrosive effects of the population explosion. For several decades people have been trying to "improve" Nantucket, and open it up for commercial exploitation, and almost always Nantucket has struck back, and the exploiters and developers have returned to the mainland, leaving the debris of their projects to be either appropriated by the islanders or overgrown by the brambles and bushes of the moors. A good deal of Nantucket's charm lies in the fact that it is not always easy to get there, and once there you do things Nantucket's way or not at all. Misfits are bored, and innovators are frustrated, and pretty soon they leave.

But the charm, if such it must be called, goes deeper than that, and lies both in the character of the island and in the undeniable and ever-present fact that it is an island. Nantucketers refer to the mainland as "America," and consider a trip there as other people would a trip to Mexico or Peru. They go there only for some good reason, and they get homesick and soon come back.

It is difficult to say precisely what it is about Nantucket that makes it unique, because no one feature belongs to it and it alone. It is the combination of features that blend together and produce an effect that, though it varies with the seasons, is like nothing else I have encountered, from Martha's Vineyard to Okinawa. It smells and it sounds and it *feels* Nantucket, and I guess the feeling is the hardest of all to describe. I can only say that you have a sense of a large spring unwinding the minute you drive off the dock, and nothing seems as important as it did an hour ago. That's a very inadequate description, because the smells and the sights and the sounds enter into it as well.

The thing of which you are most aware, when you come from the mainland, is the sea. The island is fifteen miles long by an average three and a half wide, and there

are many places where you cannot actually see the water, but the knowledge that it is there is incessant. At night the surf makes a soft breathing noise, and in a storm it gives off a low, continuous roar, but even in a dead calm the lack of anything on the horizon—no mountains or high hills or tall forests—indicates that the sea is just beyond your line of vision, and if the wind is right you can smell it. But mostly you can see it, and you don't forget it.

The north shore of the island, facing into Nantucket Sound, has calm water and flat beaches, but along the outer rim the waves come straight from Portugal or Africa, and the beaches are steep and constantly changing. They are littered with driftwood, shells, and occasionally more macabre flotsam, such as limp balloons and scalloped oranges from the captain's dinner aboard the *Andrea Doria*. The surf along the south shore is a constant reminder that the sea does exactly as it pleases, and people had better make their plans accordingly. On a calm summer night the waves glow with phosphorescence, and a person swimming in them feels literally surrounded by stars, but in a storm the sea turns murky and gray, white water shoots into the air along the offshore rips, and the surf comes towering and crashing up into the dune grass, scooping away great sections of beach in some places and piling it up in others. Here and there, clusters of people stand beside their cars and feel the sting of windblown sand on their faces, and are glad they are not sailors.

Inland from the beaches and dunes, the island is for the most part moors. The northern half is glacial moraine, and the southern half sandy flatland, and the whole is carpeted with a thick cover of mealy plum, dotted with patches of scrub oak and scrub pine, as well as a number of ponds and cranberry bogs. The moors are reminiscent of those of Scotland, and it is in them that the changing of the seasons shows most vividly. Throughout the winter and early spring they have a bleak, purplish-brown, burned-over look, making it hard to believe that anything had ever lived there or ever would again. Then, sometime in May, depending on how severe the winter has been, the first sprays of shadbush begin to bloom, followed by the white clusters of beach plum. Throughout part of the

spring the moors are literally white with shadbush, beach plum and daisies, and then gradually things begin to turn green. By the middle of summer almost everything is green, fifteen shades of it, from the brown-green of the scrub oak to the lime green of the grass of dried-up ponds. A painter would need nothing but yellow, blue, yellow ocher, and burnt umber on his palette to do a fairly accurate picture of the moors in summer. He would also very possibly lose his mind trying to differentiate the various tones. Then,

Continued on Page 59

sound turned off, was the man who had commanded the mightiest army in the history of the world and had twice been President of the United States. I was not there for an interview and I am not going to quote him, but I violate no Official Secrets Act by revealing that the TV was silent because my host is just as impatient with TV commercials as you or I. I shall also take the liberty of stating that the first Republican I ever supported for the Presidency is, like me, an armchair member of Arnie's Army. From then on, for two hours, we chatted—as I later told my daughter—like a couple of senior citizens at the Nassau Club. Mrs. Eisenhower was showing my wife around the house while her husband and I had our conversation, on sports, politics, history, current events, our ailments, Pennsylvania, in an atmosphere that was relaxed and reasonably sprinkled with helling and damning. When it came time to leave we signed the guest book and I neglected to write my name in a collection of my short stories that Mrs. Eisenhower had on her desk. I was in a fog of euphoria produced by the experience of wanting to like two people and finding that you would have liked them anyway.

We went back to the Palm Springs Racquet Club, where we were staying, and it was then that I began to wrestle with the meaningful thoughts about Life that seem to be particularly intrusive whenever I revisit California. It is all wrong to be that way in Lotus Land. Most writers go to California because they have been hired by Hollywood, expecting to hate it and doing so. Since 1934 I have gone there about fifteen times, for stretches as long as two years and as short as two days. For various reasons I was never very happy there, and sometimes I was miserable to the point of despair. But the scene of intense feelings, of love and failure and hope and envy and loneliness and frustration, becomes in time historic ground. It is not quite the remote cemetery that it becomes so long as you stay away from it. You have spent, expended, too much of your life there, and all the memories are revivified when you go back. So it is for me in Southern California, a place that I have known so well and for so long that half the citizens do not remember my old landmarks, and I find my way around by points of the compass rather than by names of highways and buildings. When I first arrived in California there were Jews who regarded Franklin D. Roosevelt as more dangerous than Adolf Hitler; the picture I was assigned to work on was for Richard Arlen and Carole Lombard; the band at the Coconut Grove was led by Gus Arnheim (with the Downey Sisters up front); the fashionable restaurant was the Vendome; the biggest automobile in town was a Lincoln town car, license number MW-1, owned by my neighbor, Mae West; it was against the zoning ordinances to put up a building more than fourteen stories high; Toby Wing was a starlet at Paramount; Mary Pickford was still married to Douglas Fairbanks and Pickfair was a quasiofficial Blair House to which Will Hays would take visiting notables. Irving Thalberg was the reigning genius at Metro and they had not yet built the Iron Lung, as they called the main office in Culver City. Sound was here to stay, and along LaCienega and Fairfax and on the side streets of Hollywood, little bungalows had been converted into studios where veteran singers and Shakespearean troupers were giving lessons to people who wanted to learn to enunciate and project. Hedda Hopper was still an actress who played society bits, and Frank Sinatra was trying to get on the Major Bowes amateur hour. Olin Dutra won the U.S. Open back in Philadelphia, but the cash value was so small that he sold me a set of matched irons for half price at the Brentwood Club, where he was the pro. That was 1934 for you, when the Swabs of Elizabethville were much more famous than the Eisenhowers, and I was getting $300 a week at Paramount.

Every day I made some excuse to stop at a Sunset Boulevard garage owned by Eddie Pullen, the former racing driver, to have a look at a white Rolls-Royce phaeton he had for sale for $1,500. It was a beautiful thing, about ten years old, and I think the only reason I did not buy it was that I was making good money for the first time in my life and had developed a horror of going into debt. I spent every cent I made, of course, and my credit was getting good, but to go into hock for $1,500 for a Rolls-Royce would have been to deprive myself of the first real financial freedom I had ever had, and I was enjoying every minute of it. I was twenty-nine years old, divorced, not on good terms with my family, with no commitments or responsibilities, the author of a highly successful first novel, almost two years on the wagon, and as one girl said, a pullover. I spent about five months in Hollywood, and then suddenly I had had it. I am an Easterner and my favorite season is the autumn. Perhaps I had been reading in the week-late New York papers about the Ivy League football prospects, and the plays that would soon be opening on Broadway, and I was beginning to be impatient to get to work on my second novel. At all events I had had enough sunshine and I asked for and got my release from Paramount and drove back to New York, determined to stay in the East but knowing that Hollywood would always be there. And it was, but not quite on my terms.

I wrote my second novel, saw it become a best-seller, and ratted around New York until I was sick of New York and New York was sick of me. Of all places in the world that I could have gone to, I picked Hollywood. I had no movie contract, but I did not need movie money. I could have gone anywhere but Nazi Germany or Soviet Russia; I had made myself *persona non grata* to the governments of Hitler and Stalin, and General Franco probably would not have hung a medal around my neck, though oddly enough I did visit Italy and someone in Mussolini's headquarters offered to provide me with an Isotta-Fraschini. Perhaps Il Duce enjoyed the harsh things I was saying about Hitler and Stalin, or possibly they got me mixed up with Archbishop John *F.* O'Hara, of Philadelphia, or Bishop Gerald O'Hara, of Savannah, Georgia; or maybe Mussolini had read *Gone With the Wind.* I'll never know. But I went to Hollywood, where no one offered me an Isotta-Fraschini, but I was given the opportunity to lead the schizophrenic existence that seemed right for me at the time. I played a lot of tennis in the daytime, saw a lot of stimulating people at night—James Cagney, Clifford Odets, Sidney Skolsky, Lewis Milestone, Oscar Levant, Mike Romanoff, Cedric Hardwicke, Lothar Mendes, Gilbert Roland, Robert Benchley and Peter Lorre were the men I saw nearly every day, except when an antisocial mood was upon me and I would sit for hours in a tiny study that had windows placed so high that I could not look out.

Some not very good things had happened to me, and not the least of them was the bad critical reception of my book, which was a best-seller but gave the critics an opportunity to second-guess the favorable opinions of my first book. F. Scott Fitzgerald was a friend of mine, and I had seen what terrible shape he was in the year before in Baltimore and New York. I continually wondered about the parallel between his early career and mine that had just begun: a big success with *This Side of Paradise*, followed by unjustified chastisement for *The Beautiful and Damned.* He had, so to speak, redeemed himself with *The Great Gatsby*, and I had begun work on a new novel that was to be about the same length. But after *The Great Gatsby* he had toiled and sweated over *Tender Is the Night*, which I considered far and away his best novel. As a favor to Fitzgerald I had read proof on *Tender Is the Night*, galleys and page proofs, and I was shocked and probably frightened by what the critics and the public had done to it and to him. People from whom he had the right to expect respectful treatment were condescending or worse, and I was convinced that I had nothing better to look forward to. I was politically to the left of Fitzgerald, but it was no more in my nature to write a proletarian novel than it was for John Steinbeck to write a novel about Hobe Sound, or Fitzgerald to write a documentary about Pacific Grove. Because I was involved with the New Deal I attempted a dramatization of *In Dubious Battle*, but I abandoned the project when I found that *Continued on Page 125*

The land and its people: Hikers in goldenrod on Dionis Beach Dunes (above); Penny and Frances Holdgate exercising some of the family horses on the moors; J. Butler Folger, a retired Dartmouth College professor, and the abandoned Coast Guard Station where he once served; Earle MacAusland, editor and publisher of "Gourmet," wearing the tam-o'-shanter of his clan and watching his chef, Jean-Charles Berruet, prepare a festive clambake.

In season, the amateur scallopers ply their hobby (above). Dr. A. J. Krog (far right) has been scalloping for fifty years with his rake, glass-bottomed box and an apple basket kept afloat by an inner tube. Other prominent summer people are Mrs. John Hall Kitchen, a renowned conchologist, shown with part of her shell collection, and, on Old South Wharf, Walter Beinecke, Jr., of Sherburne Associates, a group active in renewing Nantucket Town.

Continued from Page 56

in the fall, the moors go wild. The high-bush blueberry and poison ivy turn a brilliant red, the grapevines and goldenrod contribute splashes of yellow, and the sumac, alder and maple trees add their colors to the fiery mixture. Only the evergreens keep their color; everything else seems hell-bent on turning as bright and as hot as it can before that old burned-over look sets in again.

The moors are crisscrossed with rutted roads, and it is possible to spend days on them without taking the same road twice. It is also possible, by following some of the less heavily traveled tracks, to get deep into the underbrush and completely lost. The only consolation is that so long as the road keeps going it's got to lead somewhere, and unless it leads into a pond or an impenetrable thicket it will eventually come out near civilization. On an island the size of Nantucket you can't go very far without coming to the edge, but

there are those who have managed to travel a considerable distance in circles. Some of these have found, either by accident or design, a closely knit plant known locally as mattress grass, which forms a springy, resilient ground cover that is ideal for lying on. Several lasting friendships have been made in this manner, and one of my pleasantest memories is of lying with friends on a patch of mattress grass and watching the aurora borealis turn the whole northern half of the sky into a quivering crimson. The technical name for mattress grass escapes

me, but its advantages are many and varied.

Although the island is primarily moorland, it does have regular trees. There are the state-owned pine forests, where the trees grow to a height of perhaps twenty-five feet and where the carpet of pine needles has never seen sunlight, and in the town of Nantucket there is a good variety, from oaks and elms to cherry and holly. The winter storms are death on large exposed trees, and there has been a certain attrition over the years, but there are still enough so that in spring the town looks like an old lady with a gaudy new hat. However, the trees that are most spectacular, if for no other reason than that they are unexpected, are those in the so-called Hidden Forest. This is a depression in a boggy part of the moors, covering perhaps five acres, where the moist soil and the shelter from the wind have allowed trees of all kinds to grow to heights unusual for the island, yet from the road or even from its perimeter the forest is all but unrecognizable. It simply looks like a low, brushy hill, and unless you know the exact place of entrance, it is difficult to penetrate. Once inside, you follow a path that bores like a tunnel through the foliage, across a small stream that once nurtured a cranberry bog, past deep patches of fern, and finally to a small clearing, in the center of which is a gigantic beech tree. The limbs of this tree reach out into the clearing like tentacles, and they are covered with carvings of dates and initials that indicate that the forest is, to the islanders at any rate, not so hidden after all. Most of these carvings follow the usual non-declarative pattern, but there is one stream of invective against a now dead mathematics teacher that runs along one limb and is startling in its imagery as well as its spelling. (The mildest of the adjectives is "stoopidest.") The Hidden Forest lies on private land, and at one point conducted tours of sight-seers were allowed through it, but they left the inevitable debris and damage behind them, and it is now closed. Anywhere but on Nantucket, this would be an unremarkable collection of trees, but being as it is on a basically scrub-covered island, it has been invested with a certain magic.

The only other flora worth mentioning is the privet. The Nantucket climate is ideal for privet, and privet hedges are as common as stone walls in Vermont. If tended, they can be pruned and shaped into any desired pattern, and if untended, the bush grows higher than a medium-sized tree. The smell, when it blooms, is overpowering. The small white blossoms give off a sweetish smell like cocoa butter, and for some reason it seems most powerful at night. The sweet night air in the privet season can act as an unsettling aphrodisiac, and the only people to whom it is a mixed blessing are those who suffer from hay fever.

Nantucket houses have been the subject for a number of books, so I'll mention only that some of the whaling captains' houses, on upper Main Street, are regarded as classics in their particular form of architecture. They are clean and stately, and even the smaller ones are impressive, and they have been maintained with great care and pride. In general, Nantucket houses tend to be square and unelaborate, with small rooms for easy heating, and the most common exterior is plain cedar shingle, which weathers to a silvery gray. The small-room motif is carried almost to the extreme in some of the houses in Siasconset, a village on the eastern end of the island that originated as a cluster of fishing shacks for Nantucketers. These shacks were one-room affairs, with a dirt floor and a hole in the roof to let the smoke out, and the men enjoyed them so much during their fishing weekends that eventually their wives demanded to be included, and there went the enjoyment. The first thing a man had to do was build a "wart," or small extension slightly larger than a bed, onto one end of the shack for his wife to sleep in. Then came the chimney, then a floor, and pretty soon there were curtains in the windows and rambler roses growing on the roof, and what had been a happy fishing shack turned into a whole bloody house. There are larger and more elaborate houses

in 'Sconset now, but many of the old ones remain, having made further concessions in the matter of electricity and plumbing. A 'Sconset house smells of its past, as well as its present, and almost any house in the village exudes faint memories of oilskins and wet boots and wood fires, to say nothing of the privet, roses and salt air. In deference to the nautical past many people flank their doors with port and starboard running lights, red and green, which would astound the old fishermen but which look quite decorative at night, especially when shining through a faint haze of fog.

Which brings up another aspect of Nantucket that is not unique, but is nevertheless a prime characteristic. Nantucket has fogs the way some people have head colds—unpredictably, for either long or short duration, and with no regard to the season. They occur most often in the spring, when the land has started to warm and the water is still cold, but at any time during the year when the wind and the temperature are right, a solid wall of fog will move in from the sea and turn everything white. Visibility vanishes, and only sounds remain: the moaning of the foghorn at the end of the jetties, the complaining squawks of sea gulls settling in to roost, and the croak of a bewildered pheasant. (Nantucket is one of the few places where sea gulls and pheasants may be heard simultaneously.) In a really bad fog, you can drive a car only by putting your head out the window and watching the center line in the road, and there have been times when the radar-equipped steamer has hung on a buoy all night rather than risk entering the harbor. What this does to air traffic may be imagined. People headed for Nantucket have landed at such nearby places as the Vineyard or Hyannis, or, if the fog became widespread, they have landed in Boston, Springfield or Newark. A man from New Bedford once decided to fly to Nantucket for a day's fishing and wound up at LaGuardia Airport in his fishing clothes, with waders and tackle and a five-dollar bill. This kind of thing makes commuting to the island a pastime only for those with iron nerves and open-ended weekends, and it also increases the sense of isolation once you finally get there.

A nighttime tour of the moors is not recommended for anyone who doesn't know the roads, but it can bring out much that is peculiar to Nantucket, and illustrate the feeling mentioned earlier. One night a few years ago, a group of us had been at a fiesta which, as far as we were concerned, had broken up too early, and we decided on a moor tour. The night was thick with the smell of privet, occasional shooting stars flashed across the sky, and the idea of trying to sleep was insane. Sankaty Light, a beacon on the bluff to the north of 'Sconset, swept its beam in a stately arc ahead of us, and rabbits skittered

across the hard-top road. We headed toward Sankaty, then swung off on a dirt road into the moors. Bushes whipped the sides of the car, and a large, pale owl rose from the road and winged silently into the darkness. We got the spotlight on just in time to see it glide over a hummock and disappear.

We wound across the moors toward the main cranberry bog, and as we approached it the headlights picked out two fiery pinpoints, which the spotlight showed to be the eyes of a deer. It watched us, motionless, until we had passed, and then resumed its feeding. The car bounced and lurched over the rutted road that climbed to the top of Altar Rock, at ninety-seven feet one of the highest points on the island, and there we stopped to look around. Behind us were Sankaty and the streetlights of 'Sconset, and then clockwise the red lights of a loran tower; the long, dark stretch of the south shore; the rotating green-and-white light of the airport; the town of Nantucket; and beyond that the lights of the Madaket radio towers, on the western end of the island. Completing the circle were the winking green light at the end of the jetties and, at the northern tip, Great Point Light. We could see from one end of the island to the other, and the water on three sides. The privet smell was gone, replaced by the crushed-herb smell of the moors, and there was also the faintly moist smell of incipient fog.

Our tour continued down off Altar Rock toward the south shore, with a stop at some mattress grass for a look at the stars, and as we approached Cathedral Pines two deer leaped in front of us and bounded away in long arcs, their white tails flashing. Then through the dark aisles of the pine forest and out onto the bluffs of the south shore, where the air was damp and salty and the surf came rolling in in long white lines. Someone suggested a swim and was answered by total silence, and the suggestion was dropped.

Fog pockets began to develop on the moors, and we realized that daylight was approaching. We drove back through thickening puddles of fog, and when we reached Altar Rock the sky had turned pink and the fog lay across the moors like a series of lakes. We watched the sun rise, and the light of Sankaty grow dim, and the

swimming suggestion was made again and this time received with enthusiasm. We jounced and rattled and bounced down and across to a deserted stretch of beach beyond Sankaty, where the sea was calm and the bluffs were low, and we swam in pink water with the serene knowledge that we were the only people in the world. It was an anticlimax to put on clothes and go back to the house, where we greeted the garbage man on his morning rounds. He, being an old friend and used to anything, said only that it was going to be a nice day.

It had been, and it was. **THE END**

Nantucket Town: On Main Street, Jules M. De R. Thebaud (above), known as "Mr. Nantucket"; Commodore George Mackay playing cards in the Pacific Club; Edouard Stackpole, editor of the "Inquirer and Mirror," shown in front of the town's library, the Atheneum; Allen W. Holdgate, the fishing warden, on Straight Wharf with the Tabor Academy training ship, a beach buggy and a Rolls-Royce—some extremes of island transportation.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROBERT PHILLIPS

THE GLORIOUS GREAT LAKES

BUSTLING WITH BUSINESS, BROODING AND MYSTERIOUS, CHANGING WITH THE SEASONS, THEY ARE ALL THINGS TO AMERICA

BY NOEL MOSTERT

The Great Lakes are the immemorial surprise of middle America, its finest color; they are the greatest natural wonder of the whole continent, and yet, I am convinced, the most undervalued and unsung—except of course to the people who live right on their 8,300 miles of coastline or who earn their living on them and love them very much.

Most people when they first see the Great Lakes are startled because they have forgotten that the lakes exist, and they think the sky has fallen. My own first introduction to them some fifteen years ago was along the spectacular stretch of Canadian Pacific track that runs along the north shore of Superior.

The train comes drumming down from the bushland plateau, the crimson cars double and turn in the cuttings, flashing against the cedars, past black bear on one rock and gulls on another, slowly making the hairpin jackknife curve, and the water, as emerald as any Pacific atoll's, heaves below with the weight of great distance behind it, and you look up from the waves spreading on the white empty sands to the horizon vast and open as the sea. I retain my wonder of that horizon because the Great Lakes have always struck me as being by far the truest measure of North America's breadth: hard to grasp that a land should contain several fresh-water seas so big that ships can steam out of sight of the shore for a day or more, or even founder in giant waves, as happens from time to time.

There they are, these changing, changeless lakes, flung upon the map, almost dead center, spilling eastward and southward across the Middle West. Ontario, the only Canadian province that fringes them, sprawls along their northern coasts, and eight states—New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin—crowd their lower shores. More than 40 percent of America's total dollar income from farming, mining and manufacturing is earned around their basins; 80 percent of Canada's industry is settled there—so that in a most literal sense it is the breathing. pulsing, coursing heart of the continent.

This is the largest group of lakes in the world and the biggest body of fresh water, covering 96,000 square miles in surface, draining a 300,000-square-mile area, and flowing to the sea at a rate of 246,000 cubic feet per second—more than the Seine, Thames and Danube combined. They have a strange, sweet peace, with somewhere a hint of melancholy; and they can summon an awesome, murderous rage, often in mere minutes. My mind scans them now for some single evocative image, but they are so immense, so various in their moods and scenes, that I merely find myself confronted by a crowded and nostalgic exposure of their seasons and tempers.

Probably for some dark and moody reason within myself, much of what I select from memory starts with fall and goes to winter, when all the ships come fleeing in to leave these waters empty and to rage alone: It is this seething spirit, this desolate violence with itself, that draws me; some black primordial symbolism not definable even to myself but which I seem to understand.

I remember late November and striking through that march of dunes that travels Michigan's eastern shore, passing among them and over them toward a distant, ominous growl; until I finally ascend the last summit into a frenzy of stinging wind and freezing foam flying in like bullets from the crests colliding out there, a band of vicious surf half a mile wide and stretching as far as one can see in either direction. And I remember that very last freighter as she comes running into port, her lights shivering in the early dark, with icicles lying like broken lances on her decks, hurled there by her pursuers, those self-same crests, which now run to and fro like malevolent ghosts beyond the breakwater. The ship limps across the harbor to join the others in their winter berths, where they lie for months, triple- and double-banked, tarpaulins across their bridge windows, snow on their decks—in a deep sleep of commerce.

My own general fascination with the Great Lakes was nurtured in a place not only remote but utterly different from them. When I was a boy growing up in South Africa and dreaming about the world outside, there was no other region that gripped my imagination more than the Great Lakes. Perhaps this was because I grew up in a red and yellow stretch of country, where the riverbeds were dry and the smooth white boulders in them like the bones of forgotten floods; where the conversation was always water, water, water and its possible concession by God or the rainmen.

The Great Lakes seemed to me immeasurably the most splendid phenomenon on the face of the earth, and even now, years after I have come to know them intimately, I am still puzzled why I, such a remote foreigner, was so singular in this, why these marvelous lakes still elude the popular imagination, even in America.

These lakes are also the one dramatic and colorful frontier in this continent's history that has not been popularized—an oversight that is scarcely credible.

They were the single greatest asset this land endowed to its pioneer man. Their spacious waters were the natural highway of penetration by the exploring French, and two centuries later for the main westward rush of settlement. And when ore was discovered on Superior's shores, in the mid- to late 19th Century, the cheap transportation provided by the lakes became the lever of continental prosperity and boom. It established the American iron and steel industries, made them supreme, and made America the industrial giant of the world. The ore traffic became, in fact, the largest single commerce in the world. By this time, too, the people the lakes had carried west had settled and sown the prairies, and their golden harvests also flowed east. There were suddenly fleets where not so long before there had been only canoes.

But wild and wonderful as most of the lakeland still is, presenting some of the most thrilling statements of rock and sand and forest and water that we could hope to encounter, it is only a vestige of what it once was. The wall of primeval forest that stretched along the lakeshores and covered all of Michigan was the most splendid thing of all: possibly the most beautiful that ever stood, tall trees remarkable for their power and their peace, and full of birds in their great spread. The passenger pigeon clouded darkly *Continued on Page 65*

TO OUR MEMBERS, FRIENDS, SUPPORTERS, READERS:

We hope you will take particular pains to read this first Nantucket Land Council Report with care, because it contains much information of considerable importance to Nantucket's future. Some of the information in the Report provides useful background for the March 31-April 1 Town Meetings, and other information in the Report will be useful in general evaluations of matters before the Town or its agencies.

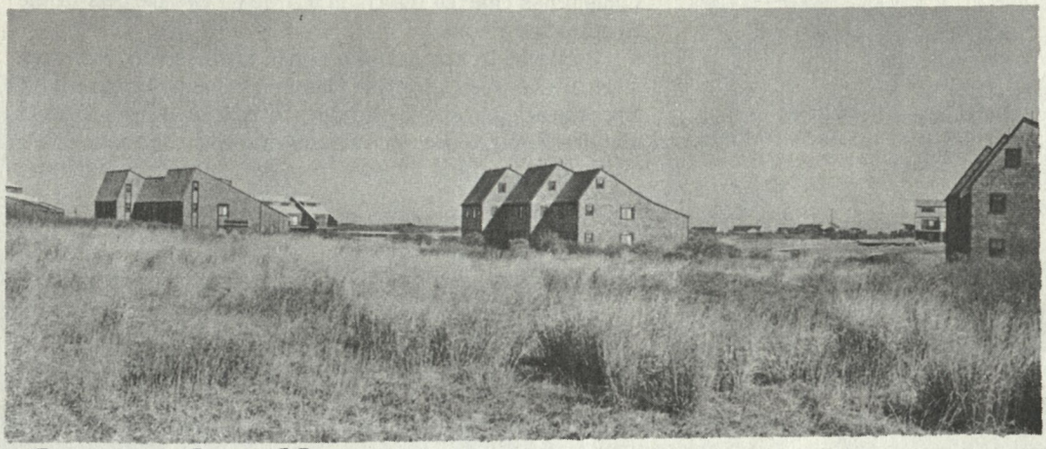
There is another reason for our urging you to read this report with care. After it was written and printed, but before it was released for distribution, the Nantucket Land Council was threatened with a $1,000,000 lawsuit by Robert Mooney, through his lawyer, if the report was distributed. This threat was made before Mr. Mooney or his lawyer had had an opportunity to read the Report, and was made, according to the letter sent by Mr. Mooney's lawyer, in a mistaken belief of what the Report contained. We have taken every possible precaution to include in the Report only documented facts, virtually all of which were obtained from official public records. We have carefully reviewed the order of the Probate Court granting Mr. Mooney's motion to impound and make secret the papers in our case to remove him as Trustee of the Mass. Coast Co., because we intend to be certain that the impounding order is complied with, in letter and spirit.

In short, we believe that this Report of the NLC provides the people of Nantucket with a great deal of carefully researched factual information which bears directly on many of the island's most pressing problems. We intend to prepare other reports, summarizing our continuing research, and we intend to continue to rely upon facts developed from research in public documents.

NLC Report

March, 1975

Nantucket Land Council
Box 1345 Nantucket, Mass. 02554



Our Actions

The Land Council is seven months old.

We incorporated in August, 1974 as a non-profit corporation and adopted a status which allows us to challenge land transactions in the courts as a legal agent, and to actively lobby our concerns for land preservation before municipal and state boards.

One area of special public interest is the so-called "owners unknown" land. The Land Council's primary concern is to protect the public interest in these lands and to preserve them for the common use and enjoyment of all Nantucket residents and visitors. Through our research and legal actions, we are able to take an adversary position against private development interests.

IN THE PROBATE

After extensive research in the Registry of Deeds, the Nantucket Probate Court and the Massachusetts Land Court, the Council petitioned the Probate Court for the removal of Robert F. Mooney as trustee of the Massachusetts Coast Company (MCC).

Acting as agent for MCC beneficiaries, the Land Council, in its petition, asks that it be appointed successor trustee and that all MCC transactions be halted pending a decision by the Court.

Records indicate that land in the Head of the plains which was sold out of the trust in late 1970 for $1,000 was not reported on the financial accounts filed by the trustee in the Probate Court. Two years after the $1,000 sale, the same land appeared on the market for a total advertised price of nearly $200,000. (For details, see p. 2).

By its petition in the Probate Court, the Land Council seeks to increase the return to the beneficiaries of the trust while channelling as much of the land as possible into preservation.

IN THE LAND COURT

In a parallel action in the Massachusetts Land Court, we have challenged the registration of an eight acre parcel in the Head of the Plains claimed by Louis and Katherine Ayotte. We believe that the Massachusetts Coast Company holds a prior claim to this land by a Probate Court decree in 1970. This claim to title was not made known to the Land Court by the MCC trustee, Robert F. Mooney, who is also acting as attorney for the Ayottes' registration of the land.

IN THE U. S. DISTRICT COURT

We have accepted the assignment of rights from a creditor of the estate of William E. Beach who declared bankruptcy in 1933. The assignment will enable the Council to file to reopen the case which involves 50 acres of land in the Southeast Quarter west of Tom Nevers Head.

The land was sold out of the estate to the late John J. Gardner for $8,250 and was sold a year later to Russell Management for a purported $150,000.

This wild 50 acre parcel, surrounded on three sides by conservation lands, is about to be subdivided.

In petitioning to reopen the Beach estate case, the Council seeks to reclaim the land for the estate from whence it could then be sold publicly, allowing conservationists the chance to buy it.

Our Stand

The race to develop the island continues. The concept that land is only a commodity to be bought and sold at the highest margin of profit is destroying Nantucket's true commodity — its open moors and solitary beaches.

The Land Council is not against all development, but development is not synonymous with progress. It can destroy our finite island if it is allowed to run rampant, uncontrolled and undirected. There is a limit to how many houses and people the island can support.

Land speculation has forced the price of land so high that many natives can no longer afford the dream of buying a piece of land for each son and daughter.

Condominiums marching from Madaket to Long Pond, motels on Old South Road, a suburban village stretching clear across the South Shore broken only in part by conservation lands — is this our future?

The Land Council is a firm advocate of land use control and the establishment of distinct conservation and growth zones. It believes that the institution of more imaginative controls such as the transfer of development rights and the use of cluster designs which would preserve a major open portion of each land parcel are imperative, if islanders hope to save Nantucket.

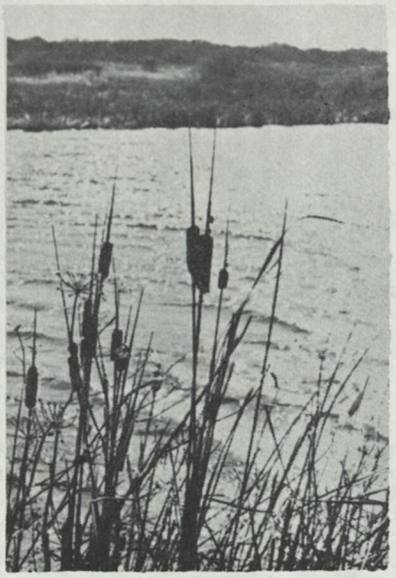
Present zoning and subdivision controls are pathetically inadequate in regulating development.

State subdivision control — molded by the developer-builder lobby rather than ecologists — severely restricts the Planning Board's jurisdiction over the scope of a development, where it is placed on the island and how it relates to other plans for the same locale. The result is that each plan is acted upon in a vacuum and as long as technical requirements are met, there is little the Board can do but approve the plan.

(See Page 2 for an overview of the development rate).

Land Speculation

The Head of the Plains



Assessors estimate that almost 2,000 acres of "owners unknown land" exist on the island. Much of this land lies dormant in forgotten estates, old land trusts or the unprobated wills of long deceased land owners. It is particularly vulnerable to land speculation.

To illustrate how "owners unknown" land can suddenly become "owners known" and take a leap in value, the Land Council has charted the chain of title on two parcels in the Head of the Plains.

Bordered by the Atlantic Ocean to the south, this area stretches between Long and Hummock Ponds. It was set off from the original sheep commons in 1821 for the purposes of planting and grazing. As farming waned in the late 1800's much of this land lapsed into the "owners unknown" category. Some of the parcels were sold by the Town as John Doe land in the 1960's and many titles are still listed as "owners unknown".

Assessors records indicate that the first house in the area was built in 1963 on land purchased from the Henry C. Everett estate for less than $100.

By 1972, a 14-lot subdivision was advertised on the

STARTING POINT

Share 14A, a 14 acre parcel with 550 feet of ocean front is claimed by the Massachusetts Coast Company in a petition filed in the Nantucket Probate Court on March 8, 1970.

The Massachusetts Coast Company, set up in 1911 was long inactive until February 29, 1968 when Robert F. Mooney was appointed trustee by the Probate Court.

On October 5, 1970, Shares 14A and 10B and "all other unregistered land in the Head of the Plains" were granted to the Massachusetts Coast Company by Probate Decree.

This decree opened up an estimated 150 acres of unregistered land to the Massachusetts Coast Company.

Ownership of Share 15, a 10 acre ocean-front parcel of land abutting Share 14A to the west, had been divided into quarter interest among the heirs of Ellen H. C. Burgess.

On March 19, 1968, Robert Mooney petitioned the Probate Court to be appointed administrator of the estate of Emma Fraser, deceased heir to interest in Share 15.

As a private individual Robert Mooney purchased ¾ interest in Share 15 from the three surviving heirs.

STEP ONE

On January 23, 1970, Robert Mooney as trustee of the Massachusetts Coast Company sells Share 14A to Samuel Adams for $1,000.

The sale is made ten months before the Probate Court grants the Massachusetts Coast Company's claim to the land.

To confirm the earlier sale, a $1.00 deed conveying the same land to Samuel Adams, is signed on October 8, 1970, three days after the Probate Decree.

On August 30, 1968 Robert Mooney as public administrator of the Emma Fraser estate sells ¼ interest in share 15 to Samuel Adams for $500.

On September 13, 1968, Robert Mooney sells ¾ interest to Samuel Adams for less than $100.

Share 15 is subsequently registered in the Land Court, Robert Mooney acting as attorney for Samuel Adams in the registration.

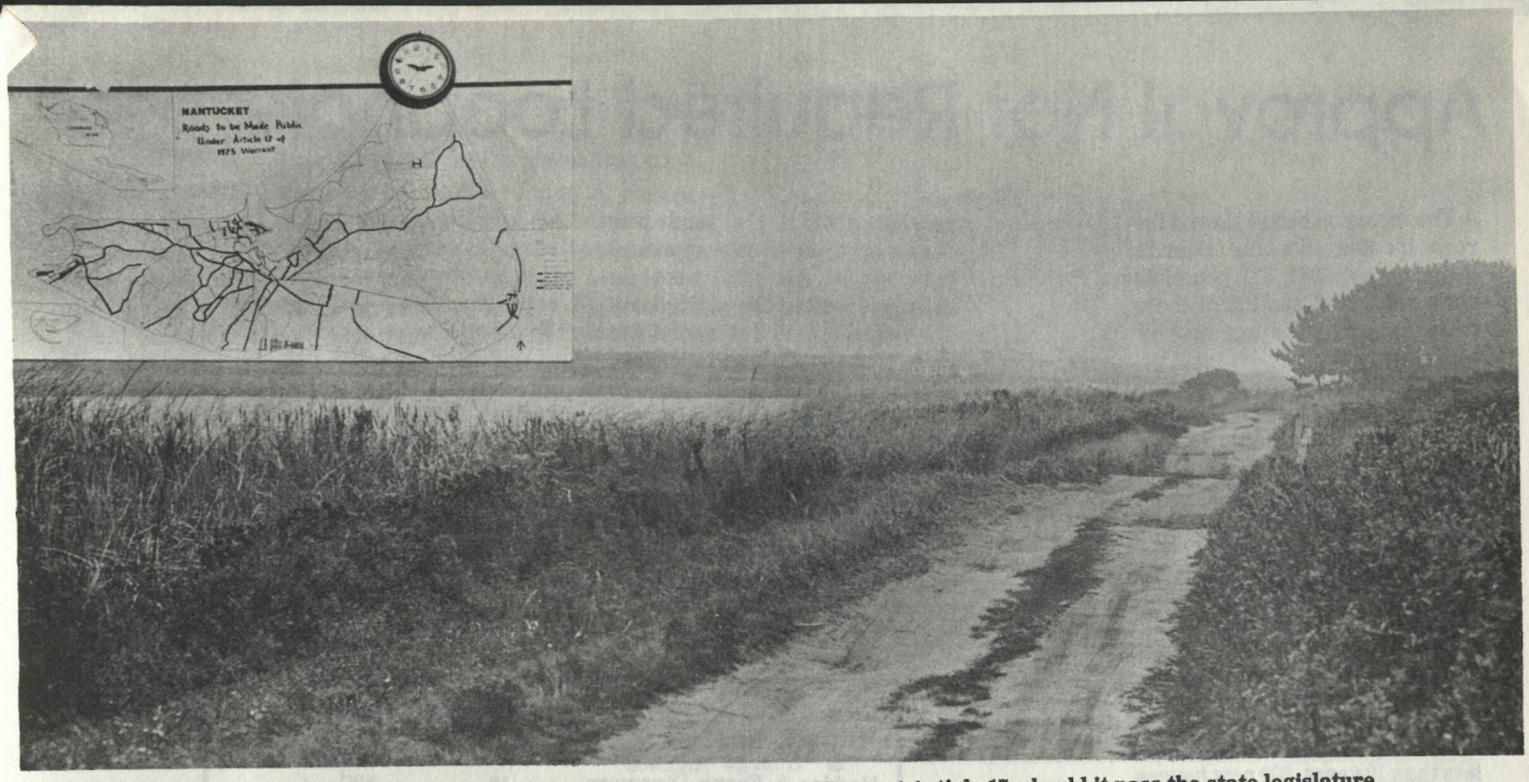
STEP TWO

On November 3, 1970, Samuel Adams sells 14A to the First Nantucket Corporation for $1.00; Robert Mooney, president, John Welch and Roger Roche, directors.

On January 6, 1971, Robert Mooney and nine others petition the County Commissioners to take Sheep Pond Road, a newly created brush-cut road through the Head of the Plains, as a public way. Petitioners are Robert and Elizabeth Mooney, Richard Sylvia, John Welch, Roger and Isabel Roche, John and Nancy Shugrue, Louis and Katherine Ayotte.

County Commissioners take the road on September 29, 1971.

On November 3, 1970, Samuel Adams sells share 15 to the First Nantucket Corporation for $1.00.



The inset map shows all roads which would be taken under Town Warrant Article 17, should it pass the state legislature.

Our Purpose Nantucket Land Council

The Nantucket Land Council is a non-profit membership corporation, formed under the laws of Massachusetts by a group of Islanders who work and live year-round on the Island, and by summer resident taxpayers who have spent many summers on the Island. Its purpose is to encourage, support and engage in research, study, and education regarding land in the County of Nantucket, and its use, characteristics, topography, ownership and title; to encourage greater awareness by owners of such land regarding its character, ownership and proper utilization; to engage in, to institute, to defend, and to support in any legal manner or way any litigation or administrative procedures regarding such land, its ownership and utilization; and to engage in such other activities as are necessary and reasonably appropriate thereto.

While the Council has not, does not and will not become a land owner in any permanent sense, it has the power to acquire interests in land and other properties, and expects to do so when and to the extent it is necessary or appropriate to appear in litigation or administrative procedures, such as those relating to tax liens and land titles. Upon conclusion of the need for retention of any such interest, it will be transferred without profit to the Town or County of Nantucket or the Nantucket Conservation Commission for handling or preservation for the benefit of all of the people of Nantucket, or otherwise as may be appropriate.

The officers of the Council, all of whom serve without compensation are: Carl Borchert, President; Sidney H. Killen, Vice President; George Fowlkes, Vice President; E. V. Huggins, Secretary; Henry Kehlenbeck, Treasurer; and Margaret LaFarge, Clerk and Assistant Treasurer.

All of the foregoing officers are members of the Board of Directors, with the exception of Mr. Kehlenbeck. The seventeen member Board also includes Paul A. Bennett; Dr. Mary F. Brown; Nancy A. Chase; Robert J. Dennis; K. Dun Gifford; Mrs. Hamilton Heard; Daniel F. Kelliher Jr.; Margaret P. Kelly; Henry Koch; John F. Meilbye; Norma M. Minstrell; Dr. David B. Voorhees.

The Council has appointed Carl Borchert as part-time Executive Secretary and in this capacity Mr. Borchert receives compensation. The Council maintains a temporary office in Nantucket, and is supported by a limited number of Founding Members, and solicits contributions by sponsors. The Council is not connected in any way with the Nantucket Conservation Foundation nor with any other organization. Its activities are primarily supportive of the government organizations in Nantucket in their efforts to assure orderly land development on a long-range scale.

As of March 1, 1975, the Council received $8,700 in contributions. In seven months, it expended $5,400, leaving a balance of $3,300.

Based on these expenses and an expected increase in legal fees, the Council estimates that annual expenses will demand a minimum of $18,000.

The Council's efforts are financed solely by contributions and bolstered by the hours of volunteer work donated by Nantucketers with a passion for open land.

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.
P.O. Box 1345, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554
Telephone: 617 - 228-4020 or 617 - 228-9686

August 30, 1974
Revised March 1, 1975

Were it not for the generosity of our contributors, our recent actions in the courts, our research and this newsletter would not have materialized. It is through your determination to preserve the island that we are able to blunt the seemingly overwhelming thrust of development. We are totally committed to keeping the open lands as they are and we depend upon your support.

Approval Not Required Loophole

The recession hasn't slowed the rush for the Planning Board's door. In just 1974, 511 houselots were submitted and 278 of these came in during the last quarter alone.

Since subdivision control was put into effect in 1956, an estimated 3,800 houselots have been approved by the Planning Board and Planning Commission Director Bill Klein estimates the number of buildable lots registered before that time to be at least twice that. These invisible lots constitute the Nantucket of the future.

In 1966, there were 2,861 houses on the entire island and many of these date back to the 1700's. In less than 10 years, 800 new houses appeared.

On those applications which qualify for an "approval not required" (ANR) endorsement, all subdivision requirements — proper access, water run-off, sewage and water — do not apply.

Any plan is eligible for ANR if its lots lie along a legal public way or a road the Town Clerk certifies has been maintained by the Town. A plan may also receive ANR if the road was shown on a previously approved plan or if the lots were in existence before the subdivision law became effective and if the plan is still deemed adequate according to zoning and sewage requirements.

Since 1970, 576 houselots have received ANR endorsement. Research shows that many of the roads on which the lots front were never legally taken by the Town. Some are overgrown with brush.

In one case, a proprietors' road appearing on the developer's plan for an area in Trotts Hills was moved 250 feet to the east so that lots would front the new road.

The push for development comes from both islanders and off-islanders. Of the 576 ANR lots since 1970, half were submitted by year-round residents.

The following list includes all ANR endorsements over 15 lots stamped since 1970.+

Owner	No. Lots	Area
William Haddon & George Anastos	21	Dionis
Haddon & Frank Dinsmore	19	and
Haddon	9	Trotts Hills
Total	49	
Robert Reed	24	Tom Nevers
Byron Snow	18	Somerset Rd.
Isabel Burchell	45	Milk St. Ext.
Andrew Lewis	16	Trotts Hills
Frank Sylvia	32	Somerset Rd.
Nathan Thurston	28	Miacomet Ave.
Tristram's Landing	138	Madaket

+ Nantucket Planning Commission figures

Town Meeting

Vote No

Article 17:

Submitted by the Board of Selectmen, it seeks to have certain roads declared public ways by the Legislature. These are roads which a retroactive 1972 law states were not legally taken because eminent domain procedures were not followed.

If these 145 roads and parts of roads are "blanketed under" as legal, 60 more miles of "approval not required" roads will be designated along which land can be subdivided almost at will except for zoning control.

Additionally, of course, the Town will become legally responsible for 60 more miles of required maintenance.

Vote Yes

Article 18

Submitted by the Nantucket Civic League, this article would authorize Arthur Desrocher to submit legislation to create a Nantucket version of the local land use control bill recently enacted for Martha's Vineyard.

Controls could include a possible moratorium on development, a Town Master Plan, the establishment of conservation and growth zones and more sophisticated conservation incentives such as the transfer of development rights.

The Land Council believes that the preservation of Nantucket could depend upon your support of this article.

Vote No

Article 24

Also submitted by the Board of Selectmen, this vague article would set up a special committee on "land acquisition for the purpose of identifying any parcels of vacant land which are presently untaxed or of owners unknown."

Certainly there should be a systematic and unbiased search of the records so that ownership of such land can be determined. However, the intention of the Town with respect to the future of these parcels is unclear. Once identified, will they be evaluated for their potential as conservation vs. development land, or will they be sold off to the highest bidder solely to "get them back on the tax rolls"?

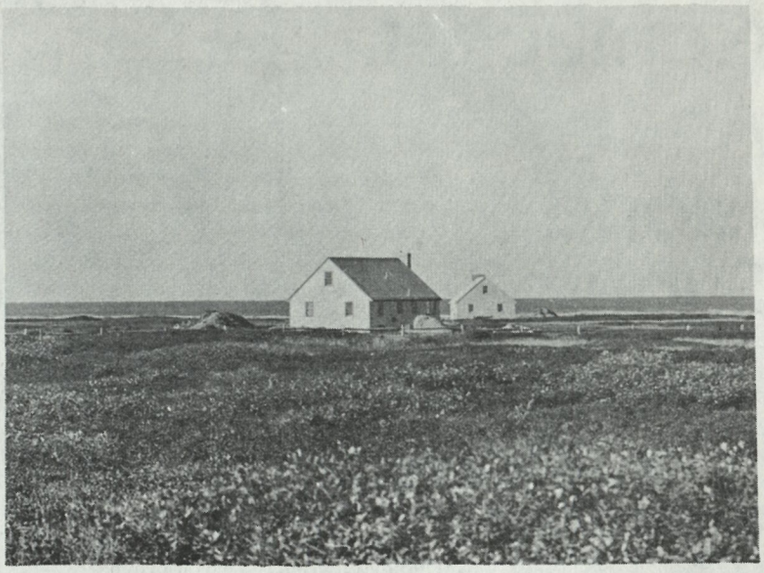
market for $374,000. A few years earlier, assessors maps had categorized it as "owners unknown".

An extensive investigation of John Doe cases was completed two years ago by District Attorney Philip A. Rollins who reported his findings to the Board of Selectmen and urged the Town to enter an appearance in the Land Court. Rollins pointed out that previous owners of the land were recorded in the Registry of Deeds or of the Registry of Probate and that therefore the assessment of land to John Doe, a fictitious person, was improper.

He advised the Town to enter the Land Court and return the land for assessment as owners unknown. For non-payment of taxes, the Town could then sell the property at public auction or set it aside as Town conservation lands. At no cost to the Town, he offered his assistant as an attorney who could represent the Town's interest.

No such action was ever taken by the Town.

If these cases were pursued, hundreds of acres of public use or conservation land would be available to the Town. And these cases represent only a fraction of all "owners unknown" land.



Sheep Pond Estates

STEP THREE

On April 20, 1971, Robert Mooney, as attorney for the First Nantucket Corporation, turns down an offer of $100,000 from the Nantucket Conservation Foundation for parcels 14A and 15. At that time Mr. Mooney was Clerk and an attorney for the Foundation.

On March 30, 1972, the First Nantucket Corporation sells 14A to John Welch, Roger Roche and Richard Sylvia for $1.00.

On March 30, 1972, the First Nantucket Corporation sells Share 15 to John Welch, Roger Roche and Richard Sylvia for $1.00.

STEP FOUR

On January 20, 1973, John Welch received approval not required endorsement for the 7 lots on Share 14A, due to frontage on Sheep Pond Road.

On June 12, 1973, John Welch, Roger Roche and Richard Sylvia sell the 7 lots to Sheep Pond Estates Trust for $80,000.

On January 20, 1973, John Welch receives approval not required endorsement for the 7 lots on Share 15, due to frontage on Sheep Pond Road.

On June 12, 1973, John Welch, Roger Roche and Richard Sylvia sell the 7 lots to Sheep Pond Estates Trust for $90,000.

STEP FIVE

Sheep Pond Estates Trust puts the 7 lots of Share 14A on the market for a combined advertised price of $199,000.

Sheep Pond Estates Trust is a "blind trust" and its beneficiaries are not of public record.

Sheep Pond Estates Trust puts the 7 lots of Share 15 on the market for a combined advertised price of $195,000.

All figures are on record in the Nantucket Registry of Deeds, the Nantucket Registry of Probate or otherwise documented by the Nantucket Land Council.

Nantucket: An Island Suburb?

Location	No. Lots-Area	Developer-Owner
Tom Nevers Head	279	Frank Nuovo, 102 Approved Robert Reed, 38 Approved Nantucket Beach, 127 Disapproved Alice C. Williams, 5 Disapproved Dudley Lawrence, 7 Disapproved
Madequecham Valley	189 (300 acres) 26 (Part of land above) 14 (Same as above)	William J. Braun
South Shore	650 acres	William J. Braun (Claimed through Francis O'Reilly. Case pending in Nantucket Probate Court)
Tashama Farm	55	Nantucket Development Associates
Miacomet Pond	21	Miacomet Realty Trust
Old South Rd.	86	Cape and Islands Construction Trust
Fairgrounds Rd.	34	Augustos Ramos
Somerset Rd.	23	Frank Sylvia
Old South Rd.	34	Walter F. Glowacki
Lovers Lane	46	Walter J. Glowacki
Low Beach Road (South Shore)	57	Edward Heath

Surrounded by Conservation Foundation land, Tom Nevers Head will soon be a sprawling suburb. With no overall plan, each lot promises the individual buyer the "freedom" of his own house design. Had a cluster design been implemented in the area, the same number of living units could have been built on a fraction of the land, saving the major portion for public conservation.

Disapproved in February, 1974, due to improper access and failure to meet Board of Health requirements. This plan could be resubmitted if such technicalities are met.

Approved in 1972, when the Town Clerk certified that New South Road had been maintained by the Town. New South Road is a dirt road that was never legally taken. Though approved, this plan has not been used.

Rejected on March 3, 1974. In a new stance, the Board ruled that it can decide what constitutes "maintenance" of a road. ANR was denied on the grounds that the Clerk's certification was in error. This stand is expected to trigger a court suit over the Board's jurisdiction.

If Braun's claim to over 650 acres on the South Shore is cleared by the Probate Court, development in this area could extend from the South Shore Road to beyond Madequecham Valley. Braun also appears to be claiming land along both sides of the Surfside Road, from Fairgrounds Road to Myrtle Avenue.

Nantucket Development Associates received five ANR lots previous to the 50 lot subdivision approved in January, 1975. This area on the outskirts of town is an example of a growth area that the lack of land use controls has allowed to pass into a mini-suburb of wall to wall houses where land is used neither esthetically nor efficiently.

Approved in November, 1974, on the condition that Miacomet Realty grade the road and provide turnoffs for the lots. Only half the lots can be sold on this condition. The remaining lots cannot be sold until the developer improves and gravels the road, assuming that the Town takes the road within four years. If not, the lots may be sold under no obligation to improve the road.

Any delay in the road's taking will benefit the developer. There appears to be a potential conflict of interest in that the County Commissioners have hired developer John Shugrue to survey the road and make specifications for its taking. Though Shugrue is the only available island surveyor, such an overlapping merits the hiring of an off-island surveyor.

Disapproved in December, 1974, due to inadequate access off Old South Road and faulty storm water run-offs. However, when these technical requirements are met, the Board sees little choice but to accept the plan.

Approved 3-12-70.

Approved 1-16-75.

Approved 11-16-73.

Approved 4-5-72.

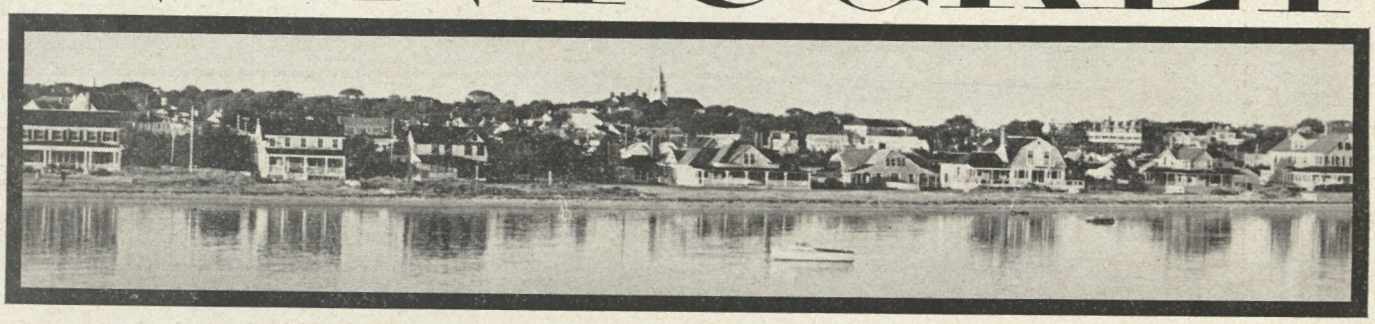
Approved 7-11-73 on the condition that underground utilities be installed.

Town & Country - Aug. 1970

IT'S LIKE LIVING ON A SHIP, ADRIFT.
A TINY WORLD, UTTERLY MANAGEABLE,
THIRTY MILES FROM THE MAINLAND,
THE NEXT STOP IS PORTUGAL.

By Rosette C. Lamont.
Photographs By Wallace Litwin.

NANTUCKET



Nantucket society also is unique. "Like a Dobasch torte; it looks like one large cake, but under the icing there are subtle layers" is the way Marjorie Mills Burns, Dame Boston of Beacon Hill and summer resident on the island, defines the island stratification. The Dean of Newspaper and Radio Women, editor of *The Boston Herald* Women's Page for fifty years, dauntless "Marge" is not about to retire. Every evening a driver picks her up at her house on Union Street to take her to a series of fetes. Some people claim that though "she means Boston as much as the Common, Paul Revere's house, Fisherman's Wharf, and baked beans," she should also have received the title of Dame Nantucket. "Mine is a long-time love affair with the island and its people," she says. Fragile looking but resilient, dignified yet full of verve and a sly humor, Marjorie Mills is the perfect Virgil to follow to the gate that opens on the various circles of this island paradise.

Wade White, Chief Archivist of the Fogg Museum in Cambridge, has turned his Nantucket house—which dates back to the eighteen-thirties—into a perfect Empire setting. Busts of Napoleon, lithographs of the famous "Farewell of Fontainebleau" and "Return from Elba" harmonize with ancestor portraits of great-great-grandparents Jacob and Susan Sage White. A true New Englander, the tall, aristocratic, white-haired but youthful Mr. White feels at home in the house that used to belong to Captain Charles Grant, famous master whaleman who rounded the Horn eight times between 1849 and 1881. Mr. White has introduced many foreign elements to a house he began renovating in 1965. If one is surprised to find in Nantucket the Napoleonic splendor that graces his home, he will point out that Bonaparte was an islander by birth and even died on an island. "Mine isn't the only island house with traces of French influence," remarks Mr. White. "There are at least two people here who have the original Dufour paper—Louise Melhado and Sara Roby."

When he entertains, he uses the large terrace he has carved out of the back rooms of his Orange Street residence. "I like to give at least one large cocktail party every summer," says Mr. White, who has been coming to the island since his parents brought him to The Sea Cliff Inn for the first time in the summer of 1925.

By comparison—and Nantucket standards—Sara Barnes Roby could be considered a relative newcomer.

"This is my thirteenth summer on the island," says Mrs. Roby, a Philadelphian, who has made Nantucket her year-round residence. "I love to paint here, to see the harbor frozen over and the birds pecking through the ice," she says, standing on her terrace at the back of one of the island's largest houses.

Mrs. Roby's famous Dufour paper, which runs the entire length of her front hallway, features a magnificent frieze of exotic palm trees, Egyptian monuments, dying Turkish soldiers, and French officers in brilliant uniforms. For the past two years Mrs. Roby has had a gallery on the island where she shows young contemporary American painters.

"Nantucket is an exciting place for artists and those who love to collect art. One of our main social events is the Monday opening," she says.

One person who agrees with this statement is George Vigouroux, one of the great hosts on the island and the owner of its most successful gallery, The Lobster Pot.

"I started it in a scallop shack, a tiny area eight by eight feet. Then

Above: A carved American Eagle and a figurehead from a 19th-century whaler decorate the façade of a typical Nantucket house. Inset: Nantucket Roses, which have gained renown throughout the country, add a touch of color to a shingled cottage.

Below: Wauwinet, a remote settlement on the northeast tip of the island, sprawls leisurely along the Atlantic coast

WALLACE LITWIN

1965

George Vigouroux

Mrs. Burroughs Mitchell

Mr. and Mrs. George Headley

we added five more of the same, and it became the longest and skinniest gallery in the United States," he explains. "Finally we moved to The Upside Down House, once the home of two ladies who, having had an argument, did not speak to each other for five years. They built separate staircases and kitchens, put a door between. When it came up for sale I thought that since it had wonderful light it would make a perfect gallery."

Mr. Vigouroux became interested in art in his youth, when he attended New York's Metropolitan Art School. "Many years later I became good friends with Barbara Headley, whose mother gave the Whitney Museum to New York. Barbara suggested I join her painting class. One thing led to another and I decided to open a gallery on Nantucket and, later, another one in Palm Beach where we spend the winter."

Mr. Vigouroux and his wife, whose nephew is playwright Edward Albee, used to rent houses on Nantucket for several years before they bought the beach house on Hulbert Avenue. "We want it to remain an informal house, in contrast to our way of life in Palm Beach," says Mr. Vigouroux.

The Opera House, owned by the Harold Gaillards, rates at the top of Nantucket's restaurant list. Chef Lucien Van Vyve displays a few of the house specialties

The "beach house," a magnificent residence, has a roof-high living room. Shaped like the inner skeleton of a hull, the ceiling with its pickled-wood beams lends an airy quality to the whole room, enhancing its gay striped furniture and draperies. In the center, between two facing sofas, a great ship's wheel serves as a cocktail table. Against the far wall, covered with some of the owner's favorite paintings—a Cahoon primitive, two paysages by Pierre Bertrand—a short flight of steps leads to the second floor at the back of the house.

George Vigouroux's neighbor in Palm Beach in the winter and Nantucket in the summer is Mrs. George Headley.

Mrs. Headley's winters are divided between Palm Beach and her husband's farm in Lexington, Kentucky. "My passion is gardening," says Mrs. Headley. "I specialize in lilies. I also breed horses. My husband's place, La Belle Farm, was a tobacco farm once. Now we have a museum on the property housing my husband's bibelots, which is open to the public three days a week."

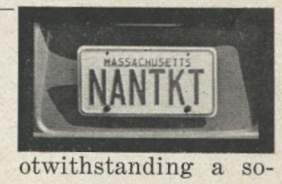
Although she was brought up at a great Newport house, Mrs. Headley does not miss the resort life. Green eyed, low voiced, Mrs. Headley is modest, almost hesitant. "I love my quiet life on Nantucket," she says. "Here I can go swimming from my private beach. I do what my neighbors do. It's entirely different from Newport, but I suppose that's why I like it, that's why I'm here."

Not everyone, however, thinks that life on Nantucket is quiet. "We must go to our house in Sarasota to rest from 'the little season,'" states Mimsy Harbach. She and her husband Robert (Robin), son of the famous lyricist Otto Harbach, lead a busy, gay social life during the little season, which begins after Labor Day and lasts through part of November.

The Harbachs have a white house on Upper Main Street and the island's only private swimming pool, where Mrs. Harbach gives parties.

A handsome blonde whose regal posture is softened by a constantly bubbling sense of humor, Mimsy is at once casual and elegant. Social life for the Harbachs consists of parties, sailing, fishing, and that greatest of French arts, dining.

"I love to cook for my friends," says Mimsy, who abhors cocktail parties but loves to invite people for Sunday brunch. For lunch she likes to invite twenty-eight guests and divide them between two dining rooms. "You might as well cook for twenty or thirty," she explains. "The only thing you must be careful of is not to put your two most brilliant conversationalists at the same table. With two dining rooms you are quite safe on this score."



Notwithstanding a social calendar hard to match even in Monte Carlo or Capri, the Harbachs find time for intellectual pursuits. Mimsy, an early riser, has read through six newspapers and perhaps part of a novel by noon.

The second floor of the Harbachs' house consists of a library, Robin's study, a second small kitchen, and the bedroom. "Ours is not a large house," says Mimsy, "it's made up of three houses put together. People used to do this on Nantucket because wood was scarce. You can always tell by the extra doors."

Nantucket is also the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beinecke, Jr., who spend three days of each week throughout the winter in their home on Main Street, then move to their house on the Cliff for the summer. Walter Beinecke is involved in the island's (*Continued on page* 87)

ested in treatment for *le cellulite.*

MADAME VICTORIA: *Le cellulite?* Madame—would you be good enough to tell me exactly what is *le cellulite?*

MADAME (*somewhat superior*): It is a disease, Madame. A disease of the tissue—which causes abnormal fatty deposits.

MADAME VICTORIA (*somewhat amused*): Oh yes, that . . .

MADAME: I am not really fat; I am suffering from *le cellulite*—a disease.

MADAME VICTORIA: And who told you that, Madame?

MADAME: I was diagnosed in Paris.

MADAME VICTORIA: Thought so. And how did they treat it in Paris, Madame?

MADAME: I received scientifically designed treatments for spot reducing. Treatments especially for *le cellulite.*

MADAME VICTORIA (*forthrightly*): The disease you are suffering from, Madame, is overeating and inactivity. Everyone has his own method for reducing. It is my opinion, Madame, that you are fat. I have been treating fat people for more than forty years, Madame, and I have to tell you that I have never encountered this *le cellulite* condition. It is fat, Madame! Exercise—and diet—that is my remedy!

MADAME (*frostily indignant*): Well! I am afraid we do not understand each other at all.

MADAME VICTORIA: Obviously. I know what I know, Madame, and that is all. I am sorry. Good day, Madame!

The preceding little dramas have been played out many times in this jet decade of travel and doubtless will be many more times. *Le cellulite* has arrived on the U.S. scene from Europe. It rolls off the tongue of the well-traveled woman with the greatest of ease, and almost no one in the U.S. knows anything about it. Therefore, we decided to do some Sherlocking on *le cellulite.*

What, then, is *le cellulite*? In the words of several prominent New York doctors: "*Le cellulite* is just plain FAT!" and that is a medical FACT!

Ask any American doctor—ask several renowned doctors, as we have done, and you will get told straight to your face that *le cellulite* is a fraud! Bunk! Utter, unmitigated fantasy! A mythological disease created by clever cosmeticians and body experts for pure promotion of their services." (Opinion expressed by several doctors.)

Doctors muse over the origination of the term *Le Cellulite.* They wonder if it derives by some devious route from cellulitis. Cellulitis is indeed a bona fide disease. It is a disease of the subcutaneous tissue which manifests itself in inflammation of the tissue and is usually accompanied by pain and a reddening or rashlike effect on the skin. It is treated with antibiotics. No amount of exercise, or massage, or any other exterior administrations would cure it.

One of New York's most respected endocrinoligists (a doctor who specializes in endocrine and ductless glands and their functions, popularly known as a diet doctor) stated that in all his years of practice he had never encountered anything that could be defined as what the French call *le cellulite.*

But someone may snicker cynically and say: "But of course, what do Americans know about *cellulite*? They are only critical because they don't know what it is!" A word of advice, if that is your reaction. Many of the people we consulted took their training in Europe, are of European origin—and they know very well what it is. (They have stated their opinions above.) It is what Americans know as SERIOUS FAT!

How do you recognize Serious Fat? One of the first signs is only too obvious—clothes begin to feel a bit snug and look a bit snug. Friends are apt to say: "Haven't you put on a few pounds, dear?" And before you know it, you're taking a critical look at yourself in front of the mirror and not liking what you see. The fat you have taken on has not been distributed proportionately. Your flesh has lost its firmness, and the areas of disproportionate fat have a mottled, somewhat pebbly or shadowed and indented appearance. The flesh is apt to be sore if you pinch it between thumb and forefinger. In other words, the tissue between skin and muscle has become disassociated and will begin to be flabby, or hang loosely, stretching the skin beyond retraction in time if not dealt with correctively.

Serious fat, then, is when you have reached the stage where your body is not burning up what you eat but storing it in pockets where, if you don't do something corrective, you will have lost your girlish figure forever!

What to do! The first thing should be to eat less. "But," many will protest, "I don't eat a a lot!" Perhaps not, but you may be eating the wrong things, or just eating more than your body can burn up because of a somewhat sedentary way of life. Fat, after all, is not mysterious. It comes from overeating (unless you suffer from some glandular disturbance) and lack of physical activity. Ideally, you get rid of it by suitable diet and exercise. There are other methods of trimming down as a supplement of dieting other than exercising, and they are helpful and less strenuouss, sometimes, but not so effective in an overall physiological sense.

Diet and Exercise. Seems simple enough, but it isn't. Unspecific dieting and indiscriminate exercise will do very little for you.

Diet. The foods needed and usable are a matter of individual metabolism. Therefore, a diet should be individually prescribed. One that is planned for maximum health and energy (*Continued on page* 90)

NANTUCKET

(*Continued from page* 49)

economic development. His latest improvement—although some Nantucketers are loath to call it that—is the building of a large marina. The family is also active in restoration and conservation. Mrs. Beinecke's particular interest is her School of Needlery and the Nantucket Looms, in which she seeks to revitalize a tradition and reclaim a lost art.

As a young girl Mrs. Beinecke was an art student specializing in textile design. She found that she could not study weaving in this country because there was no one to teach it, so she mapped out her own course of study. She still studies, reading every book on the subject of weaving, and then sits down at her looms to work out the patterns for herself.

The strong Puritanical tradition of the island—its tone of moral seriousness—permeates the attitude of this beautiful, earnest lady who, though not a New Englander, has become the bearer of a tradition. "When I think of Nantucket," she says, "I don't think of the summer colony. Yet even those people come here because they have fallen in love with something a little old-fashioned. Here you can be an individualist, something that is becoming more and more difficult in the world."

Sooner or later everyone on Nantucket gets involved in Conservation, but two men stand out as dedicated, ardent conservationists. One is Roy Larsen, chairman of the Executive Committee of Time Incorporated and president of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. The other is Arthur Dean, head of the United States Delegation to the Conferences on Nuclear Test Ban in 1961-1962; on Disarmament, in Geneva, in 1963. On Nantucket he is president of the Ornithological Association.

The Larsens live on the other side of the island of Nantucket, in the community of Siasconset, better known as 'Sconset. Originally a collection of fishermen's huts, it was invaded by the fishermen's wives during the summer when they realized that 'Sconset temperature is ten degrees cooler. At the turn of the century it housed a colony of Broadway actors, directors, and producers. Now 'Sconset is staid, has acquired a family style, and is known for its tennis club and traffic-free streets.

One reason why Roy Larsen may be devoted to the island is that he spent his honeymoon on it in 1928. "My wife's family has been coming to 'Sconset since the turn of the century," he says. "We stay in our home till November, then we leave for another island, Nassau."

Mr. Larsen is in the process of giving away a good deal of his property to the Conservation Foundation. "We just gave five hundred acres on the South Shore, which we had held for about ten years. The Foundation has been buying land lately. We have assembled through the years about 2,000 acres of the 32,000 acres on the island—moors, beaches, dunes, and the cranberry bog." Mr. Larsen feels that the island's greenness is due to the cool climate. "I love the fog," he says. "Of course, we curse it when it lingers too long, and yet that's what gives the island its atmosphere."

The island socially is quite a bit like the Hamptons, Mr. Larsen thinks. But "there are fewer social pretensions; everything is simple, democratic. There's a touch of Puritanism, of Unitarianism—a quality that has been good, probably, and something the world is losing, the United States is losing."

For Mrs. Larsen, Nantucket is a place to pursue one of her favorite pastimes: bird watching.

The island's greatest bird sanctuary on Nantucket is the portion of the moors that belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dean, on the Polpis Road around Sesachacha pond. Mr. Dean, a former trustee of Cornell, became interested in the University's zoological and ornithological work and has been able to carry out his interest on Nantucket.

It was through his wife that Mr. Dean discovered the island.

"When my parents came to the island in the '20s," says Mrs. Dean, "cars weren't allowed, and the railroad that ran from Nantucket to 'Sconset had just closed. There were plenty of horse-drawn carriages, however." When the Deans built their own house they decided that they must have two things: a view with no end and sunsets over the water. On one side their house faces the open ocean and, on the other, Sesachacha pond, which turns from a deep blue to gold in the setting sun. Like the Larsens, the Deans came to the island on their honeymoon and have loved it ever since.

"We love it here in the spring and fall. We watch the migrating Canadian geese stop on Sesachacha pond, and the pheasants and deer. Our property is posted for No Hunting—not No Trespassing. Anyone is welcome to take a walk on our moors and enjoy them."

(*Continued on page* 90)

Man About Town & Country

A bright new look for the summer resort season is shown by PETER STRAUSS, a young actor who recently scored a well-earned success in his first major film *Soldier Blue*. In it he plays the role of a young private in the U.S. Cavalry who comes face to face with the grim realities of the Indian problem when he witnesses the bloody massacre of hundreds of Cheyennes by his fellow soldiers. Peter feels the theme is a timely and vital one, a story of then in terms of now. Directed by Ralph (*Lilies of the Field*) Nelson, his co-star in it is Candice Bergen. In his 23 years he has packed a lot of experience under his acting belt. Starting with high-school dramatics in Croton-on-Hudson, he later spent every summer doing summer stock, and at Northwestern University Drama Department he won every major award, twice receiving the Best Actor Award. As the result of these early triumphs he went to Hollywood, where his first film was *Hail, Hero*. Far left: White double-breasted dinner jacket in Dacron-Orlon wash-and-wear blend. The collar and peak lapels are framed in black satin. By After Six. $80 at John Wanamaker, Philadelphia. Left: Single-breasted shaped dinner suit in blue silk and worsted fabric, with deep center vent. The trousers are white with piping along the legs to match the jacket color. By After Six. $150 at Weber & Heilbroner, New York; Henry C. Lytton, Chicago. Right: Evening jacket of natural-shade linen with gold-embroidered stripes. Jacket by After Six. $90 at Muse's, Atlanta; Stix, Baer & Fuller, St. Louis; and Burdine's, Miami.

LIGHT AND BRIGHT FOR A SUMMER NIGHT

BY JOHN JACOBY

CY GROSS

NANTUCKET ISLAND

NANTUCKET PEWTER
handwrought

4 HARBOR SQUARE
NANTUCKET ISLAND,
MASSACHUSETTS 02554

PEWTER CANDLE HOLDERS
all hand-spun in our Studios
on Historic Nantucket Island.

All hold 4" diameter candles
8" $45 each
11" 60 each
14½" 75 each
All bases 9" in diameter
Catalogue available.

Add $2.00 handling and postage
Mass. residents add 3% Sales Tax

Nantucket's Famous Hydrangeas
reproduced in life-like color and size.

Handpainted on imported 14 mesh needlepoint canvas in shades of clear blue, lavender and heathery pink with pale lettuce-green leaves—against a background of either pale beach grass yellow or snow drop white. $32.50 for 12" or $36.75 for 14" square . . . including yarn and needles. Dozens of stock needlepoint and crewel designs in our mail order catalogue available with yarn color card for $1.50. We also specialize in custom designs for all types of needlework and end uses.

Nantucket NEEDLEWORKS
11 South Water Street,
Nantucket Island, Massachusetts 02554

The Opera House
Nantucket's Finest Restaurant

The Mad Hatter
RESTAURANT
NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASS.
BELGIAN CHEF
LUCIEN VAN VYVE

On
NANTUCKET
Contact
BARBARA and
DICK DENBY
BROKERS
Complete Listings Of
Both
Historic and New
Homes

Easy Street 617/228-2522

COMING IN SEPTEMBER
"THE BEST OF NEW YORK"
Its most "wanted" men. . .the best fashions. .the best houses . . .the best hotels.
Guide to Beauty Treatment.
Key Broadway openings. . .best restaurants. . .What's on at Galleries and museums.
Read about "The Best of New York" in September TOWN & COUNTRY. On your newsstands August 27.

NANTUCKET

(*Continued from page* 87)

October does mean the beginning of the hunting season for some people who live on Nantucket, however. But they know how far to go, and when to stop. Baron Robert Silvercruys is one of these. Baron Silvercruys also hunts in Belgium, his native country, in Holland, and in the Ardennes mountains for partridge and wild boar. "On Nantucket I hunt only pheasant," he says. "There's a limit of two cocks a day. We go mostly for the pleasure of being out in the open, of looking at the colors of the moors. The hunting season is very short, only about one week."

Baron and Baroness Robert Silvercruys try to stay on Nantucket through Thanksgiving. Their home is in Washington, D.C., where the Baron was the Belgian Ambassador to the United States from 1944 to 1959.

"I discovered Nantucket in 1946," he recounts, "when I was taken on a northern cruise by Joseph E. Davies—American Ambassador to Belgium and Russia—and his wife, now Marjorie Merriweather Post. They had a wonderful yacht, *The Sea Cloud*, and they anchored off Nantucket. I never returned till I was married in 1953. As my wife suffered from the humidity in Washington, I suggested we try Nantucket. We bought this house in 1959."

Baroness Silvercruys, whose first husband, Brien McMahon, was United States Senator from Connecticut, thinks that the life of an ambassador's wife is easier than that of a politician's wife. "You just have to be nice to people when you're married to a diplomat," she says, "but a politician's wife must go out campaigning."

The Silvercruyses enjoy most of all the quiet of Nantucket. "We don't bother with the Yacht Club or the Beach Club," says the Baron. "We selected the island for its isolation and aloofness. The most pleasant summer activity is to do nothing."

Like Baron Silvercruys, a number of people on the island love the quiet life—such as Princess Stefano Jiudice Caracciolo di Celle Mare. On her arrival here, she brought her furniture from Monte Fonte, the carriage house that she had made into a residence in Florence, to her year-round house on Nantucket.

"I had this desk in Florence," she explains, pointing to a beautiful Venetian piece made in 1780. "It is at this desk that I plan the concert season." The summer concert series held at the Unitarian Church on Orange Street, which the Princess is active in planning, is one of the important artistic events on the island. "The painting that hangs behind the desk," she continues, "is my mother's work. I use it as a kind of tapestry to place my bisque figures against."

A recent convert to year-around life on Nantucket is Mrs. Burroughs Mitchell. Now living in a delightful house on Academy Lane, she is a New Englander who can trace her ancestry back to the great seafaring captains.

Mrs. Mitchell lives in the company of her two dogs, both Tibetan Shi Tzus, and she doesn't miss New York despite her intellectual interests.

One of the signs of the Nantucket resident is the acquisition of a lightship basket. Once used to tote fish, potatoes, and firewood, these baskets, woven of superfine cane, are now adapted for use as handbags. Elliptical in shape, they are graceful and sturdy with their walnut base, oak handles, and ivory bodkin to lock the top, which is adorned by an ebony plaque topped by an ivory carving. It takes close to three years to finish a basket, and thus it implies a commitment to the island on the part of the patient lady who is willing to wait.

"There's a mystique about the ivory," says Helen Mitchell. "A while back we had a fierce hurricane that cut a channel through the Madaket end of Nantucket. Crossing on the ferry one day I sat next to a lady who had an old brown lightship basket—the older and browner, the prouder the owner. Yet, though obviously old, the ivory carving which represented a map of the island had a clearly visible channel in the Madaket part. I asked her whether she had taken her bag to the ivory carver to alter the map. 'Oh, no,' she answered, 'the bag fell and broke the day after the hurricane, and that's how it has looked ever since.'"

Mrs. Wayne Chatfield-Taylor, widow of the Undersecretary of Commerce between 1940 and 1945 and President of the Export-Import Bank before the Second World War, lives in a Greek Revival House on Orange Street.

Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor, who loves to read, is particularly happy with the Atheneum, Nantucket's library. She claims that the Mitchell book shop on Main Street could rival any in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Arnold, Jr., live at 90 Main Street, in a stately red brick house. Mr. Arnold is a sailing enthusiast—one reason why he loves the island. Tall, ath-

letic, and ruddy faced, he looks like one of the great captains who once lived on this street.

Mrs. Arnold's love of Nantucket has inspired her to write a small book about the tiny isle of Tuckernuck, which was divided from the main island around the sixteen-thirties. For a century following 1659, Tuckernuck was held largely by the Coffin family. There was even a one-room schoolhouse there, and Mrs. Arnold is proud of the chair from that school, given her by Byron Coffin, son of Captain George Coffin.

Mrs. Arnold also has two houses on Nantucket. Her summer house is in Squam, on the eastern shore, and her other house, built in 1820, is on Main Street.

There are many artists on Nantucket. Mrs. Arnold is one, and so is Isabelle Tuttle, widow of Emerson Tuttle.

Both Tuttles studied art at England's respected Slade School. In the early nineteen-thirties Mr. Tuttle was on the faculty of the Yale University Art School and was the first Master of Davenport College there.

It was Isabelle Tuttle who introduced her husband to the island, where as a child she used to visit her grandparents. "I have grandchildren now who are the fifth generation to spend summers on Nantucket," she says. "The house I live in belonged to the same family till we bought it forty-four years ago. It was built by Major Josiah Coffin, the son of the man who built what is known as the Oldest House. When we bought it we decided to restore it to its original condition. We found three successive openings and uncovered the original fireplace, nine feet wide, with its smoke shelf and herringbone brick fireback. We also tried to furnish the house with pieces that date back to the period, even though they are not all American."

With its clustered brick chimney and corbeled overhanging eaves, Mrs. Emerson Tuttle's house is one of the masterpieces of early American architecture. The front door opens on a flight of typical Nantucket stairs, as winding and steep as those leading from one deck of a ship to another.

Nantucket is also known for its great hostesses and magnificent parties. Perhaps three of the most prominent are Mrs. Allan Melhado, Mrs. Evans—better known as Siki—and Mrs. John G. Ralston.

Mrs. Melhado has one of the large houses on Pleasant Street and perhaps the largest formal walled-in garden on the island. It is there that she used to have her parties. However, she says that she no longer enjoys entertaining large groups of people. Mrs. Evans, on the other hand, says she loves nothing better than a great big do.

As soon as you catch sight of a pink mail box on the Polpis Road, you know that you're approaching the large estate and the pink house of the "Pink Lady." "I love the color," says Siki Evans, casting a look round her spacious semicircular house surrounded by a small string of secret gardens.

"Siki is a nickname, short for Encyclopedia, and was given to me by my boarding-school teacher," explains the Pink Lady. Her intelligence, wit, tremendous sense of life and fun, above all her acquaintance with a variety of subjects testify to the validity of this appellation.

When Mrs. Evans has the parties she so loves, she puts a large pink tent on the lawn facing the bay. "I don't need an excuse to give a party, either. I did have a perfect one when my daughter was married, but next summer I'll just throw a party because I feel like it. We all wear formal clothes for each other, like Englishmen who dress for dinner in the jungle."

Mrs. Ralston's last party was given in honor of her daughter's mother-in-law, Mrs. William Steel Gray, wife of the president of the Hanover Bank. Since the Grays vacation on Martha's Vineyard, Mrs. Ralston, the founder of the Nantucket Garden Club, wanted to show them something they had never seen before. "I planned an old-fashioned lunch at Bennett Hall, using old Nantucket recipes," she recalls. "The ladies of the First Congregational Church put on their old Nantucket costumes to help at table. We had 86 guests sitting at long tables decorated with moor berries and greens and bayberry candles. The menu was Quahaug chowder, Scallop scallop, bannock—a kind of corn bread—Beacon Hill salad, cranberry bread, and Sherburne blueberry cake. The meal was followed by what is known here as a 'gam,' which means gossiping and telling tales."

Not far from Mrs. Ralston's large gray house on the Cliff one can find Jules Thebaud, the gentleman known as Mr. Nantucket. "I don't know why I am called that," he says. "The name was given to me by Mrs. George Fowlkes at a party. Someone asked her a question, and she turned toward me and said: 'Ask him, he's Mr. Nantucket.'" The Thebauds have been coming to their house, Hi-Low, for

(*Continued on page* 104)

NANTUCKET ISLAND

"Marshall's Boat" *30 x 50* *Jack L. Gray*

Inquiries invited on the work of this celebrated marine painter. Exhibitions change weekly July, August, September.
George E. Vigouroux, Jr., Director
James Hunt Barker, Asst. Director
Telephone 617/228-1925

Lobster Pot Gallery
EASY STREET, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

photo by folger, nantucket

Hemingway Galleries of Jamestown, New York and New York City have opened a Summer gallery on Nantucket (21 Centre Street). The collection includes paintings by Pol Mara and Revington Arthur, graphics by Chagall and Buffet and tapestries by Jean Van Vlasselaer and Jean Lurcat. Carolyn Berger, director of the Nantucket gallery, is shown with Holly Hemingway and her husband R. V. Bendrat, directors of the New York gallery.

painting: Henry Faulkner

THE
White Elephant
THE UNFORGETTABLE RESORT
Nantucket Island, Mass.
617/228-2500
George A. Black, *Manager*
Open 'til September 20

Jared Coffin House
NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASS.

Restored as a fine hotel in an authentic historical setting
Open year 'round
617-228-2400
Philip Whitney Read • Innkeeper

ART & ANTIQUES NEWSLETTER

BY CORNELIA K. WYATT

Gingerly grasp the spiraling filigree stem of an exquisite Jacobite drinking glass, and you'll understand the difference between an ordinary short-a "glas" and a rare, long-a antique "glahs."

In the days of Bonnie Prince Charlie, conical Jacobite glasses were used by his partisans to symbolize their secret support. The dozen or so glasses that have survived form a unique collection that's priceless in a real sense, since the owner has no plans to sell. Though not always so scarce, glass is still a rare commodity in the antique market and one in which few dealers specialize.

Ginsbeg & Levy, the firm owning the Jacobite glasses, occupies six floors of a Georgian town house at 815 Madison Avenue. Now in the second generation, it is a family enterprise whose English and American antiques often find their way into museum collections.

In fact, if you ask Benjamin Ginsberg about antique glass, the first piece he cites is the singular cheval looking-glass his firm recently gave to New York City. The mirror that's currently in the Metropolitan Museum's Nineteenth-Century America Exhibit was made in New York about 1815 by Charles-Honoré Lannuier, a competitor of Duncan Phyfe. Mr. Ginsberg describes it as "a dressing glass with gilt candle holders and boxes on each side for ladies to put their hairpins or whatnot. It's really one of a kind."

At Ginsberg & Levy there's also a lot more glass, which, unlike the cheval looking-glass and the Jacobite collection, is still obtainable.

One piece is a handsome 16-inch-wide spinning stand for $650, a prototype of our lazy Susan. Made in England between 1780 and 1800, the stand has flat-cut decoration, "Not like cut glass made in the 19th century—it doesn't hurt your fingers when you touch it." Mr. Ginsberg also has a spinless version of the glass stand, or tazza, equally beautifully proportioned. The price is $500 for the tazza together with four four-inch-high flat-cut jelly glasses which it supports.

Mr. Ginsberg and Lewis Rockwell—who has been with the firm since the days when Tiffany glass was considered ultramodern—are historians as well as dealers. Frequently they'll pause to show a visitor an illustration from a handy reference book or a period advertisement. One well-documented item is the multilevel glass sylabub stand. It's an English piece of almost contemporary simplicity, made in the mid 1700s, and sells for $1,000.

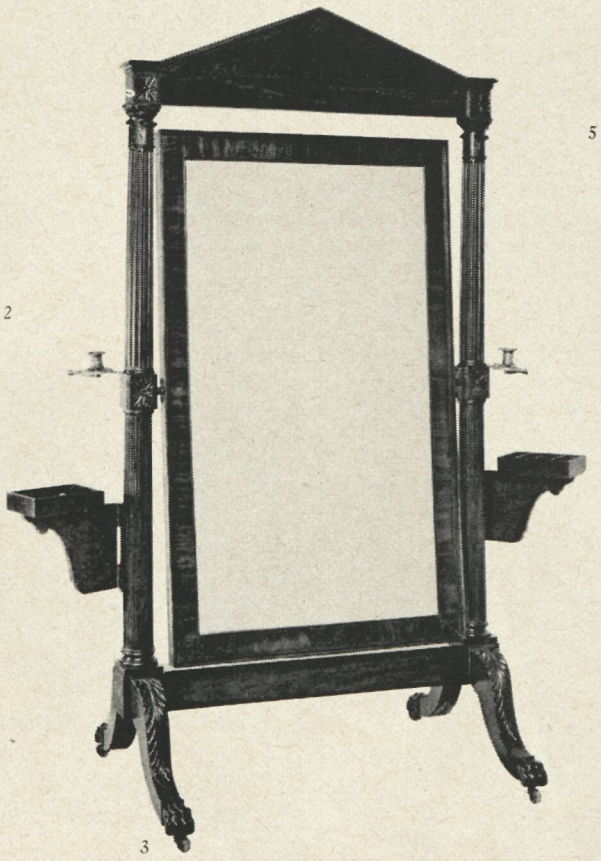
From old engravings it appears that such a stand was a *sine qua non* for elegant entertaining. The more guests you had, the more levels you could add to hold the little glasses of sylabub—"a ghastly mess of sour cream and wine they drank before dinner," according to Mr. Rockwell.

In addition to holding peculiar liquids, glasses were held differently in the 17th and 18th centuries—by their bases instead of their necks. Mr. Rockwell demonstrates the awkward, stiff-elbowed grip with one of the stub-necked sylabub glasses.

"In the last century delicate stems came into style." Mr. Rockwell produces as an illustration a fragile claret goblet covered with

1

2



3

1. Picasso's "La Dame à la Fleur," Nathan Cummings' Collection exhibit at the National Gallery of Art.
2. Antique glass stand, English, circa 1800, with flat-cut jelly glasses, Ginsberg & Levy, New York.
3. Dressing glass with gilt candle holders, 1815, New York, in Metropolitan's 19-century America exhibit.
4. A pair of engraved early 19th-century ocher, Chinese glass vases, Felice Fedder, Inc., New York.
5. Two Russian covered glass goblets, etched with royal monograms, at La Vielle Russie, New York

4

5

SCHOOLS

Derville Academy

A COUNTRY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS & GIRLS

KINDERGARTEN - 12th GRADE
Complete Primary & Secondary Curriculum: French—Spanish—German—Latin
Soccer—Baseball—Basketball—Tennis—Swimming—Riding—Fencing—
Remedial Programs • Advanced Programs
Camping—Water Skiing—Snow Skiing—Hiking—Concerts
Plays—Foreign Travel
AN EXCEPTIONALLY HAPPY AND MOTIVATING ENVIRONMENT
STUDENTS ARE PROGRAMMED ACCORDING TO THEIR NEEDS

Telephone (805) 688-6715
3535 Baseline Ave., Santa Ynez, California 93460

Sanford EST. 1930

Grades 7-12. Spacious campus near Wilmington. Sound background for college. Broad curriculum: advanced courses & special study help. Art, drama, music. Sports. Riding. Accredited.
Nancy C. Sawin, D. Ed., Head of the School
Box 118, Sanford School, Hockessin, Delaware 19707

Autism? . . .

a residential education and treatment center for the autistic child providing a 24 hr. operant conditioning program stressing language development and relearning appropriate behaviors. Parents are taught techniques of behavior modification thru closed circuit T.V. and videotapes of individual therapy and classroom sessions. 24 hr. psychological and medical supervision.

The Au Clair School
Box 391, RD 1, Bear, Delaware 19701

La Chatelainie French Switzerland Established 1880

International Girl's School, Lake & Mountain Branch. Grades 9-12. College Board Ent. Exam. Post Grad. and Finishing Courses, Languages, Home Economics, Secretarial, Sports.—Academic Year: Sept. to June. Summer and Winter Session.
La Chatelainie, Saint-Blaise/Neuchatel, Switzerland

CLOSING DATE FOR COPY ON OCTOBER ISSUE IS AUGUST 15th.

KENNELS

CH. BEEREX'S RAJAHD
— AT STUD —

36 Best of Breed
4 Gr. 1st–3 Gr. 2nd
Several Gr. Placements by 2 years old

★ Show Quality Puppies Now ★
BEEREX KENNELS
P.O. Box 23835, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. 33307
Phone: 305—942-3999
Bea and Rex Kramer, Owners

TADA-LARA LHASA APSO

Home of **Ch. Karma Kublai Khan**
Offers litters of **Whites** and **light goldens**
Pure Hamilton Lines
LAURA JOHNSON
11411-16thAve.S.W., Seattle, Wash. 98146
Phone: 206—CH 6-9345

ENGLISH YORKSHIRE TERRIERS
A Yorkshire Terrier is the most lovable pet in the world. We can fly a fine pedigree puppy to you today for about $200.
Highshann Kennels
Thwaites Brow
Keighley, Yorkshire, Eng'and

KY-Lin Chow Chow Kennels

Where Only The Best is Good Enough. If you want a beautiful companion, elegant and dignified with a proud heritage and a distinguished future, consider the Oriental Chow . . . as a guard, hunting dog or member of the family. Entirely reliable. Puppies available.
Betty-Mae Sewards, Box 272A, Spencerville, Ind. 46788. Ph. 219-238-4476.

EXQUISITE MINIATURE SCHNAUZERS

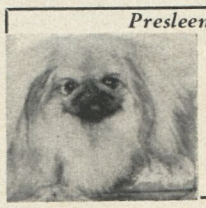
for companions or show
Jonaire Kennels
Mt. Pocono, Pa.
717-894-8611

Gavingarth Irish Setters
for
BENCH—FIELD—FIRESIDE
at stud. Reserve your puppy now.
3650 North Druid Hills Rd., Decatur, Ga. 30033 404-634-0881

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.

Magnificent PUPPIES for sale. CHAMPIONS AT STUD.
Write for booklet and pictures.
OVERHILL KENNELS
reg. 801 East 77th Street
Kansas City, Mo. 64131
Phone-816-444-8542

Presleen, Reg.



The Best in Pekingese and Chihuahuas Puppies of Both Breeds raised in a home atmosphere.
White Peke Puppies Available Now.
CHARLEEN PRESCOTT
7079 Hillcrest Lane, Chesterland, Ohio 44026.
Phone: 216-231-0909.

You need a poodle in your home,
He's a faithful, loving pal to own.
Aristocratic heirs are his,
There's no better clown in all show biz.
For top quality poodles, any color or size, request the complete POODLE POOP PACKAGE. Send 25¢ (stamps or coins) to cover printing and mailing costs. Packet contains information on AKC lines, prices, and terms. Write today to:
CHATEAU POODLE OUTLET (A Division of Staggs' Enterprises), 3020 Tyler Avenue, El Paso, Texas 79930 (Phone: 565-0396).

JACK RUSSELL TERRIERS
Top breeding, smooth & rough coat. sporty, gay, good watchdogs and wonderful companions.
Puppies usually available—Stud Service
HAMILTON FARM KENNELS
GLADSTONE, New Jersey 07934
201-234-0126

HORSES

Farhill Arabians
IMPECCABLE BLOODLINES
Breeding and show stock for sale. Stud service. Inquiries answered. Send 30¢ for informative booklet.
Div.T, Highland, Mich. 48031, ph. 313-887-5600

KENNELS

WIN-MAR'S
Top Quality Puppies, Show or Pet
"SAMOYEDS"—"BICHON FRISE"
"WEST HIGHLAND TERRIERS"
Rt. 1, Box 96
Mundelein, Ill. 60060
Phone: 312-634-3027

SHAH'S HAREM AFGHAN HOUNDS
Puppies sired by International Champions and Best-in-Show Winners usually available. Trained adults occasionally for sale.
POPULAR AND EXOTIC COLORS
F. G. PRIDDY
One Park Center, Pana, Ill. 62557
Ph. 217-562-5123

Home of the Handsome Heads & All-time Top Winners and Producers. Intuitive guards. Enchanting pets.
GLENNA CRAFTS, Box 1398, Stow, O. 44224
Ph. 216-688-3048.

PETS - - PUPPIES
PRODUCTS
SUPPLIES
SERVICES
for Sale

Knowledgeable advertisers have found it most profitable to advertise in OUR Kennel Section. As TOWN & COUNTRY is the only general magazine carrying advertising of Dog Kennels, Cats, stables, plus supplies, merchandise and services, more concentrated advertising value is offered. TOWN & COUNTRY will offer you a rich and responsive market at moderate rates.

October issue will close August 15

RATES

One inch	$ 35.00
Sixteenth page	100.00
Three inches	105.00
Twelfth page	125.00
Eighth page	195.00
Sixth page	250.00
Quarter page	375.00
Half page	750.00

KENNEL DEPT.
TOWN & COUNTRY
MAGAZINE
717 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022
Telephone 212—935—4054

NANTUCKET

(*Continued from page* 91)

sixty-five years and usually stay till December.

On the other side of Cliff Road, not far from the Thebauds, a driveway of dazzling marble chips leads to Derrymore, the perfect house of Mr. and Mrs. William McManus. Mrs. McManus is the former Elise Daniels, who in 1947 launched the New Look on the pages of *Harper's Bazaar*. "Nothing is deader than a former model," she says with a charming, very lively smile.

There is nothing passé about the beautiful Mrs. McManus. She takes great pride in her house and garden. "I grow lilies, peonies, roses, petunias. It's the joy of my life to feed pheasants in the morning and to watch the deer come up to my front door," she says.

The gentleman whose name is most closely associated with Nantucket in the minds of those who belong to a literary-artistic set is Nathaniel Benchley.

"Bench," as his handsome wife Marge calls him, is a New Englander from way back. The author of *Welcome to Xanadu, Catch a Falling Spy, The Off-Islanders* (made into the film *The Russians Are Coming*), a biography of his famous father, Robert Benchley, and numerous children's books, he also paints and carves in ivory.

The Benchleys' house, Flaggship, stands on the bluff above 'Sconset beach. It is surrounded with *rosa rugosa* shrubs, and from the dormer windows of every room of its upper floor one can see the ocean.

"It's wonderful to fall asleep to the sound of the surf," says Marge, whom her husband calls "a compulsive hostess." "I love to cook, do needlepoint, and live in 'Sconset," she says.

'Sconset is as far as one can go in the United States. The next stop is Europe. Yet, as everyone says, one feels closer to the pilgrim spirit of America here than anywhere else. As Cecil Roberts, a British writer, wrote in *And So To America*: "Nantucket is an island outpost in the Atlantic. The *Mayflower* just missed it, but in the last hundred years pilgrims have been going to it in increasing numbers. It might be called an eighteenth-century Pompeii, for the old town has stood still since its prosperity suddenly deserted it, and the 'improving' hand of man has not desecrated it." It is always painful to leave Nantucket island at the end of the summer or in the fall, but at least one feels reasonably sure that it will still be there, almost unchanged, next time.

VILLA CAMANDA

FORMENTOR, MALLORCA, SPAIN

TO LET

* 13 guest beds, including a nursery wing
* Swimming pool
* Tennis court
* Private harbour
* Speed boat
* Car
* English speaking staff

Write for illustrated brochure to
Box No. 2662, 52 Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

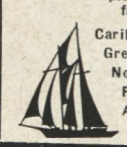
YACHT CHARTER

THE PERFECT VACATION MEDIUM

PRIVATE YACHT CRUISES

YOUR OWN PRIVATE YACHT
YOUR OWN PRIVATE CREW
In the Caribbean, Bahamas, Florida, Greek Islands and all the Mediterranean, also British Columbia and southern Alaska.
More than 450 yachts of every type, every size, both power and sail available at prices to fit all budgets.
Write or Phone for Full Details and Literature.
WAKEFIELD, FORTUNE INC. (World Travel)
Yacht Charter Dept., 52 Vanderbilt Ave., N.Y.C. 10017 Phone: (212) 689-9535

FOR ONLY THE BEST, MOST RELIABLE
LUXURY PRIVATE YACHTS
for Charter, with crews—both power and sail for business or pleasure—all sizes to accommodate from 4 to 80 guests.



Caribbean, Bahamas, U.S.A., Canada, Greece, France & All Mediterranean, Northern Europe, Central America, Fiji, Tahiti & Society Islands, Australia, etc.

WORLD YACHT ENTERPRISES, LTD. (Dept. T)
14 W. 55th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10019—(212) 246-4811

Sail The Caribbean on the Yacht Good Hope

Designed similar to the Dutch Royal Yacht. Enjoy the comforts of home, fine gourmet food, air conditioning, three double private cabins and royal service at economic prices. Write airmail: **J. HEYMAN**
Yacht "Good Hope" c/o Yacht Haven, St. Thomas, USVI 00801

GREECE

GREECE

Furnished 2 bedroom villa in Athens suburb, 17 miles from Marathon Beach. Garden and filtered pool, excellent climate for heart conditions. 2 servants available with separate quarters. Rent $22 per day. Sale $65,000.

Contact: Bartlett, 7 Alkaiou, Ekali, Athens
Telephone 8021771

ARUBA, NETH. ANT.

NEW LUXURY home on the beach in Aruba, Air-Cond., fully furnished, plus linens, China & Appliances. 3 Bdrms., 3 Baths, Living r m, Dining room, Den, Patio, Porch, Kitchen, Pantry. Mortgage available. $85,000.
AND
GUEST HOUSE, fully furnished with two bedrooms, bath, kitchen, dining & living room. $25,000.
212-246-1516

ANTIGUA

ANTIGUA, W. I.

Villa with ocean view—4 bedrooms, 4 baths, 4 private patios—Income Available. Beach, tennis, and Hotel Facilities.

Write: **Box 53 H.**
Scarsdale, N. Y. 10583

ARIZONA

TUCSON, ARIZONA
Land of Sunshine

For the best buys in Homes, Cattle Ranches, Guest Ranches, Acreage, Rentals and Investments

Write, wire or call
VIVIAN ARNOLD REALTY CO.
Realtors
5036 East Broadway, Tucson, Ariz. 85711
602-327-7361
"The best investment in the world—your health."

U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS

ST. THOMAS, U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS
140 feet Water Front. Home fully furnished with owner rights to Beach Club, etc. $180,000
For information write:
P.O. Box 268, St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands 00801
Telephone 775-0709

Property Brochure

Free Real Estate Catalog

224-page issue describes and pictures hundreds of farms, ranches, town and country homes, businesses coast to coast! Specify property and location preferred. Zip code, please.

UNITED FARM AGENCY
501-TC Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

MEXICO

ACAPULCO VILLAS

A magnificent five bedroom, five bath luxury house with large living and dining area. All bedrooms air conditioned. Beautiful waterfall comes into the living area. Extra large private tiled pool and breathtaking view of Acapulco Bay. Three servants—complete—In season (starting Dec. 15) $195.00 per day, off season $95.00 per day.

◆—◆—◆

A beautiful small casa hung high on a cliff in the famous Las Brisas subdivision of Acapulco. This two bedroom, two bath villa has an excellent view of the Bay—filtered swimming pool enters the living and dining areas—card room adjacent to living area—four servants—perfect for two couples. $90.00 per day in season, $50.00 per day off season.

◆—◆—◆

2, 3, 4, 5, & 6 bedroom luxury villas; all with filtered pools; permanent servants; and magnificent views; $50.00 per day and up. One week minimum. Write or call

SHAFFER INTERNATIONAL
525 Bailey
Ft. Worth, Texas 76107
(817) 335-6441

ACAPULCO—FALL IS GREAT!

Luxury apt. on the beach, 3 bedrooms and baths air-conditioned, marble floors, superbly furnished, magnificent view, pool, walled garden. Maid included at only $65/day until Dec. 1, $125/day in season. Lower monthly or longer term rates. Pictures and details available.

The Yodler
Stowe, Vermont 05672 Phone 802-253-7338

The real estate section of TOWN & COUNTRY is a quick source of reference for luxury properties. If you are seeking a European chalet—an island retreat—a permanent main home—consult the advertisements which appear in this and forthcoming issues.

If you are anxious to SELL your properties, the real estate section can be a real aid in bringing your advertisement directly to the reader with the taste and ability to purchase expensive properties.

Write: Eileen O'Connell, TOWN & COUNTRY Magazine, 717 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022 • Phone: 212-935-4054

SUN OR SNOW By Ted Burke PLAN YOUR

WINTER ESCAPE

Acapulco. This Mexican lotusland, famous for glorious beaches, exuberant night life, Coco Locos, and jet-set gurus, starts to swing in mid-December and doesn't let up until Easter. Currently it's booming. Two super-luxury hotels and a spate of condominiums are getting ready to open along the main-drag Costera Miguel Alemán, those 747 jets will soon by-pass Mexico City to land at the local airport, and a new $22-million ultra-private golf club for world leaders, Tres Vidas, now sprawls on 650 acres of prime beach-front property just 15 minutes from Acapulco Bay.

The single most compelling lure of the place is guaranteed sunshine. During the high season, temperatures average 78 degrees and rain is unheard of. Life is so casual and beachy you spend all day in a bathing suit, then slip into some sandals and something cool at night—but no ties, no jackets, no Palm Beach-style dressing up. In recent years the action has moved from the downtown "centro" to the Pink Zone, in the Costera, where Condesa is the swinging afternoon beach and skyscraper hotels light up the sky. Acapulco, besides being the winter resort for international nomads, is also a mass resort for Mexicans—so much so that the chic clique keep to themselves at a handful of private retreats. They do their swimming at La Concha Beach Club at Las Brisas or at the pool of Villa Vera Hotel and Racquet Club; they take their water-skiing lessons from Bono Batani; they learn to skin-dive from Alfonso Arnold; and whoop it up in private villas far from the fray.

Lunch is latish (around three)—typically, it's fresh red snapper, guacamole, tacos, and cold tasty Mexican beer—and then everyone settles down for siesta. Around nine they bounce back for the night action and zero in on three cream-of-the-crop restaurants—Chez Guillaume, famous for *scampi*; Portofino, an open-air garden high on fettucini; or Armando's, an old stand-by that still packs in the regulars in spite of a downtown location, which means traffic snarls coming and going. The compulsive place to wind up—but never before midnight—is Le Club, the only discothèque that gets the Merle-Gloria-Teddy-Warren-Sloan trade.

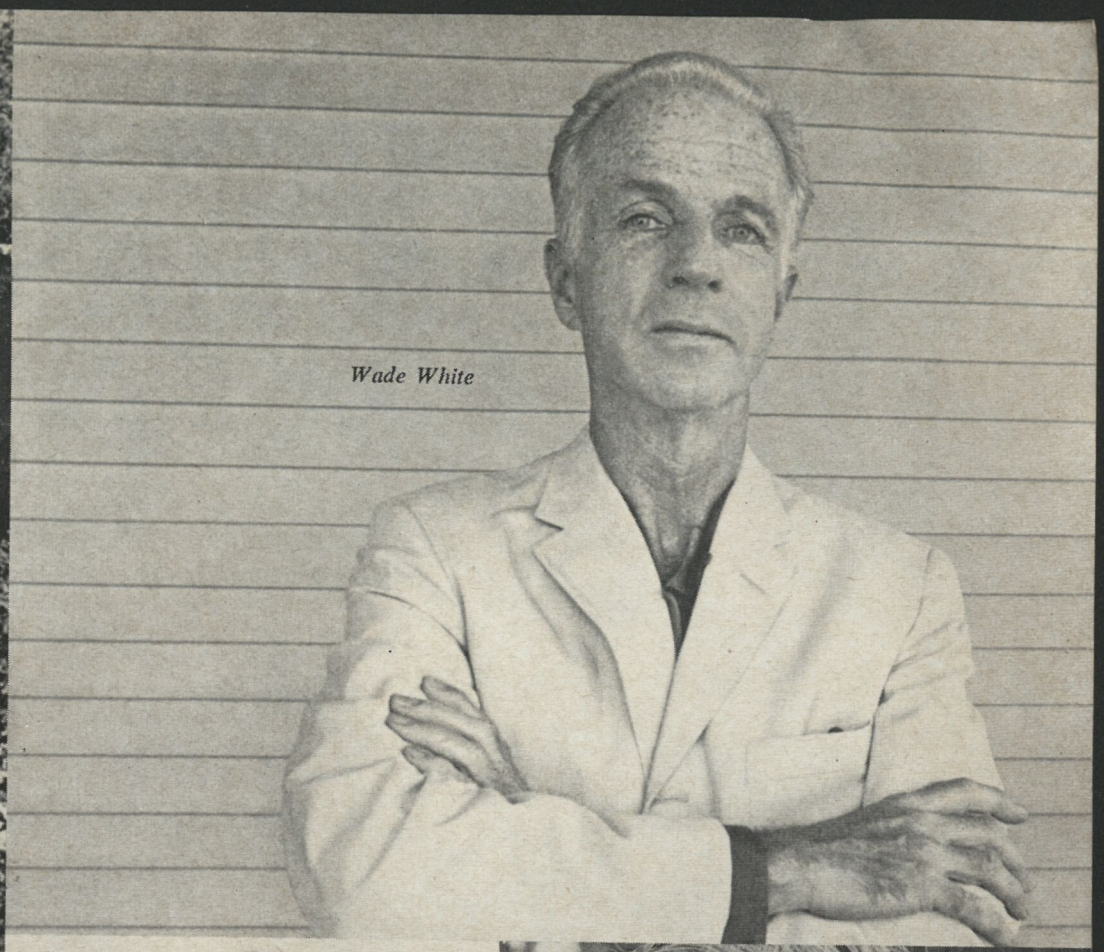
Things to do? Buy a custom-made bikini from Raquel's Sun Shop; dip into Tavo's on Calle Hidalgo for the wildest and least expensive sportswear in town; and sample Acapulco's best tacos from Senor Maravillo at the Supermercado (he caters all the biggest parties). For the real flavor of Acapulco, take a boat from the embarcadero at Pie de la Cuesta beach through a tropical lagoon full of herons, cranes, and screaming parrots to Barra de Coyuca, swim in the lagoon, enjoy a tasty lunch of crab soup and fresh grilled fish served with steaming tortillas, then sleep in a hammock till it's time for the return trip.

Tips: Be extra-careful bathing in the ocean; the undertow is fierce and many beaches have no lifeguards. Choose from three super-luxe hotels: Las Brisas, strong on privacy, has 250 cottages, each with its own pool; a cool 1,400-foot-high site (it's the breeziest place in town); a refreshing no-tipping policy; and its own beach club, La Concha, for pool or ocean bathing. Villa Vera, popular with tennis buffs and younger couples, has breath-taking gardens, three shipshape courts, a jumping pool scene, and a piano bar that swings from eight to midnight. For golfers, the best bet is Pierre Marques, a Compleat Resort to itself, with a glorious sweep of Pacific surf and a spanking-new 18-hole course.

The Regulars—Acapulco

Veruschka (1), Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lawrence (2), Frank Sinatra (3), Dolores Del Rio (4), Miguel Alemán (5), Merle Oberon Pagliai (6), Valerian Rybar and Anita Colby (7), Baroness Guy de Rothschild and Baron Alexis de Rede (8), The Duke and Duchess de Caraman (9), Oscar de La Renta and Minnie Beard (10), Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. (11), and Andrew Goodman (12) are regular members of Mexico's "sun set" who have made Acapulco its most glittering resort. Opposite, top: Paradise Beach. Bottom left: A view of La Concha. At right: Caterine Milinaire and Minnie Beard surf-ride

SLIM AARONS



Wade White

Jules Thebaud

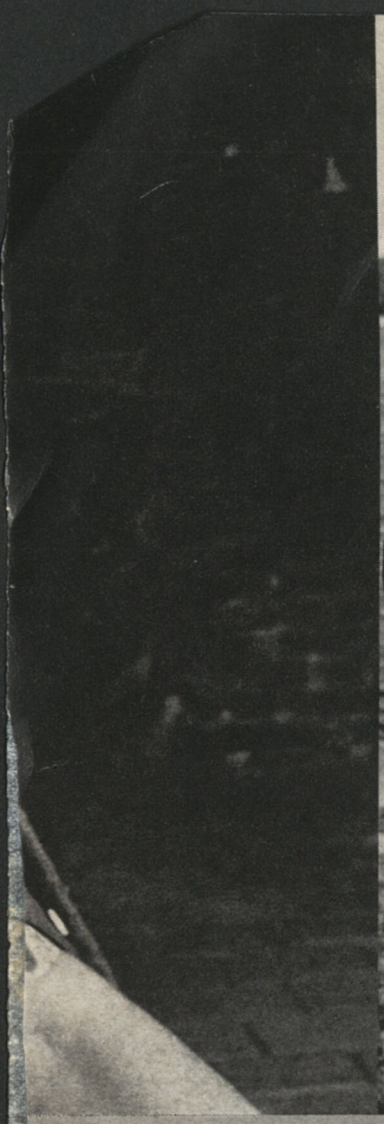
Roy Larsen

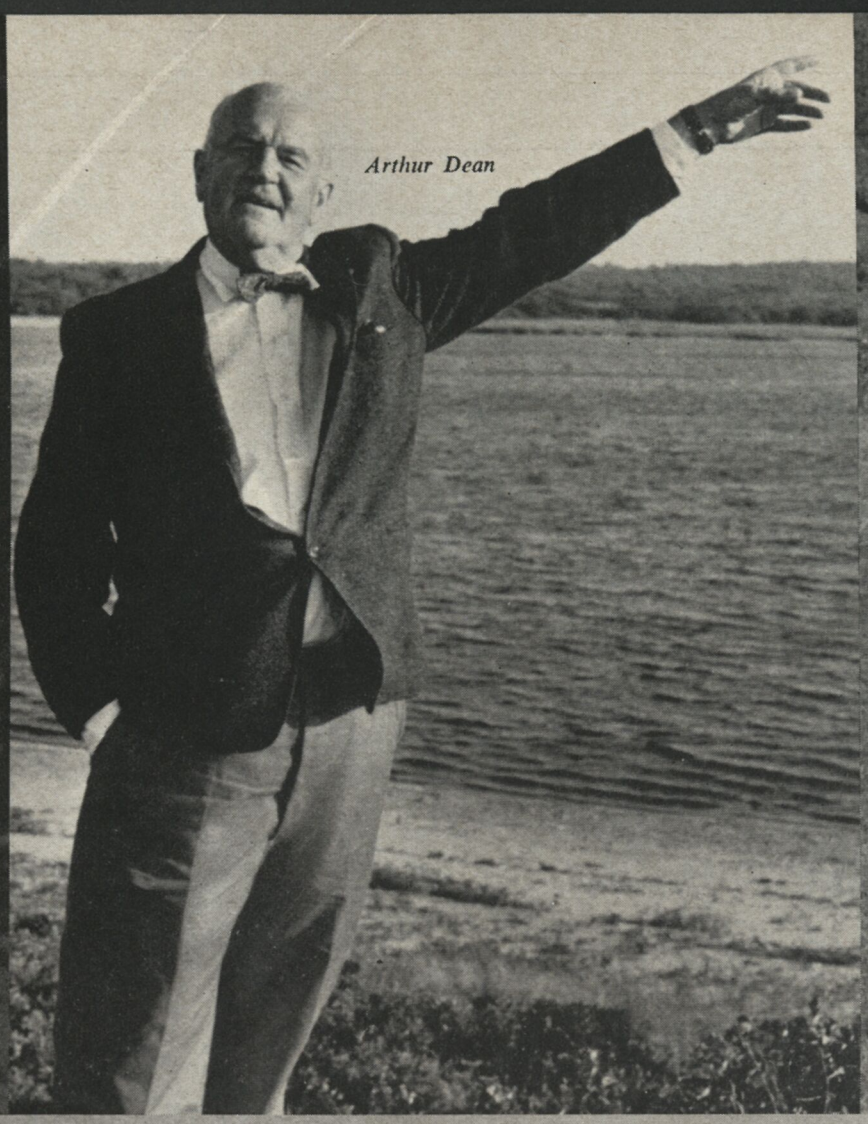
Baron and Baroness Robert Silvercruys

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harbach

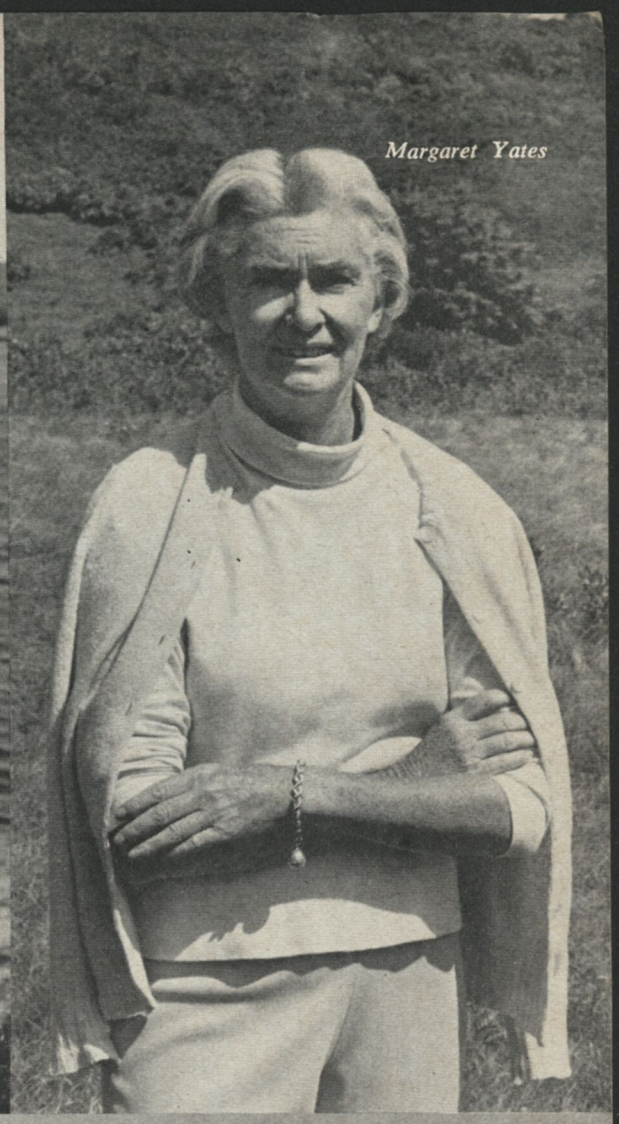
Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Benchley

Mrs. Allan Melhado





Arthur Dean



Margaret Yates

Mrs. John G. Ralston

Mrs. William McManus

Mrs. Emerson Tuttle

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Arnold, Jr.

Princess Stefano Jiudice Caracciolo di Celle Mare

Siki Evans

Sara Barnes Roby

Mrs. Wayne Chatfield-Taylor

REPRINTED FROM THE JUNE 1970 MAGAZINE

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC

Life's Tempo on NANTUCKET

By PETER BENCHLEY

Photographs by JAMES L. STANFIELD

Copyright © 1970 National Geographic Society, 17th and M Streets N.W., Washington, D. C. 20036

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Organized "for the increase and diffusion of geographic knowledge"

GILBERT HOVEY GROSVENOR
Editor, 1899-1954; President, 1920-1954
Chairman of the Board, 1954-1966

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY is chartered in Washington, D. C., in accordance with the laws of the United States, as a nonprofit scientific and educational organization for increasing and diffusing geographic knowledge and promoting research and exploration. Since 1890 the Society has supported 582 explorations and research projects, adding immeasurably to man's knowledge of earth, sea, and sky. It diffuses this knowledge through its monthly journal, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC; more than 27 million maps distributed each year; its books, globes, atlases, and filmstrips; 30 School Bulletins a year in color; information services to press, radio, and television; technical reports; exhibits from around the world in Explorers Hall; and a nationwide series of programs on television.

Articles and photographs of travel, natural history, and expeditions to far places are desired. For material used, generous remuneration is made.

MELVIN M. PAYNE, President
FREDERICK G. VOSBURGH, Vice President and Editor
LEONARD CARMICHAEL, Vice President for Research and Exploration
ROBERT E. DOYLE, Vice President and Secretary
THOMAS M. BEERS, Vice President and Associate Secretary
GILBERT M. GROSVENOR, Vice President and Associate Editor
HILLEARY F. HOSKINSON, Treasurer
OWEN R. ANDERSON, WILLIAM T. BELL, LEONARD J. GRANT, HERBERT T. HENDERSON, W. EDWARD ROSCHER, C. VERNON SANDERS, Associate Secretaries

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

MELVILLE BELL GROSVENOR
Chairman of the Board and Editor-in-Chief

THOMAS W. McKNEW, Advisory Chairman of the Board

LEONARD CARMICHAEL, Former Secretary, Smithsonian Institution
LLOYD H. ELLIOTT, President, George Washington University
CRAWFORD H. GREENEWALT, Chairman, Finance Committee, E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company
GILBERT M. GROSVENOR, Associate Editor, National Geographic
ARTHUR B. HANSON, General Counsel, National Geographic Society
CARYL P. HASKINS, President, Carnegie Institution of Washington
EMORY S. LAND, Vice Admiral, U. S. Navy (Ret.), Former President, Air Transport Association
CURTIS E. LEMAY, Former Chief of Staff, U. S. Air Force
H. RANDOLPH MADDOX, Former Vice President, American Telephone & Telegraph Company
WM. McCHESNEY MARTIN, JR., Former Chairman, Board of Governors, Federal Reserve System
BENJAMIN M. McKELWAY, Editorial Chairman, Washington *Star*
MELVIN M. PAYNE, President, National Geographic Society
LAURANCE S. ROCKEFELLER, President, Rockefeller Brothers Fund
ROBERT C. SEAMANS, JR., Secretary of the Air Force
JUAN T. TRIPPE, Honorary Chairman of the Board, Pan American World Airways
FREDERICK G. VOSBURGH, Editor, National Geographic
JAMES H. WAKELIN, JR., Former Assistant Secretary of the Navy
EARL WARREN, Former Chief Justice of the United States
JAMES E. WEBB, Former Administrator, National Aeronautics and Space Administration
ALEXANDER WETMORE, Research Associate, Smithsonian Institution
LLOYD B. WILSON (Emeritus), Honorary Board Chairman, Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company
CONRAD L. WIRTH, Former Director, National Park Service

LOUIS B. WRIGHT, Former Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

COMMITTEE FOR RESEARCH AND EXPLORATION

LEONARD CARMICHAEL, Chairman
ALEXANDER WETMORE and MELVIN M. PAYNE, Vice Chairmen
GILBERT M. GROSVENOR, MELVILLE BELL GROSVENOR, CARYL P. HASKINS, EMORY S. LAND, THOMAS W. McKNEW, T. DALE STEWART, Senior Scientist, Office of Anthropology, Smithsonian Institution, MATTHEW W. STIRLING, Research Associate, Smithsonian Institution, JAMES H. WAKELIN, JR., FRANK C. WHITMORE, JR., Research Geologist, U. S. Geological Survey, CONRAD L. WIRTH, FREDERICK G. VOSBURGH, and PAUL A. ZAHL; BARRY C. BISHOP, Secretary on leave; EDWIN W. SNIDER, Secretary

Assistant Secretaries of the Society: CHARLES P. BIXEL, FRANK S. DELK, JOHN GOEDEL, JOSEPH B. HOGAN, RAYMOND T. McELLIGOTT, JR., EDWIN W. SNIDER
Assistant Treasurer: WILLIAM H. HAMILTON

Leonard J. Grant, Editorial Assistant to the President; Edwin W. Snider, Richard E. Pearson, Administrative Assistants to the President; Judith N. Dixon, Administrative Assistant to the Chairman and Editor-in-Chief; Lenore W. Kessler, Administrative Assistant to the Advisory Chairman of the Board

SECRETARY'S STAFF: *Administrative:* Earl Corliss, Jr., Ward S. Phelps. *Accounting:* Jay H. Givans, George F. Fogle, Alfred J. Hayre, William G. McGhee, Martha Allen Baggett. *Statistics:* Everett C. Brown, Thomas M. Kent. *Retirement:* Mary L. Whitmore (Assistant Supervisor). *Payroll:* Dorothy L. Dameron (Assistant Supervisor). *Procurement:* J. P. M. Johnston, Robert G. Corey, Sheila H. Immel, Margaret A. Shearer. *Membership Research:* Charles T. Kneeland. *Membership Fulfillment:* Mozelle L. Downs, Geneva S. Robinson, Peter F. Woods. *Computer Center:* Lewis P. Lowe. *Promotion:* Stan Jennings, E. M. Pusey, Jr., Robert J. Warfel. *Printing:* Joe M. Barlett, Frank S. Oliverio. *Production Control:* James. P. Kelly. *Personnel:* James B. Mahon, Adrian L. Loftin, Jr., Glenn G. Pepperman, Nellie E. Sinclair. *Medical:* Thomas L. Hartman, M. D. *Translation:* Zbigniew Jan Lutyk

COPYRIGHT © 1970 NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY, 17TH AND M STS. N.W., WASHINGTON, D. C. 20036. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. REPRODUCTION OF THE WHOLE OR ANY PART OF THE CONTENTS WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION IS PROHIBITED. PRINTED IN U.S.A. SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT WASHINGTON, D.C., AND ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. COVER DESIGN AND TITLE PROTECTED BY U. S. AND FOREIGN TRADEMARK REGISTRATIONS.

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

MELVILLE BELL GROSVENOR
Editor-in-Chief and Board Chairman

MELVIN M. PAYNE
President of the Society

FREDERICK G. VOSBURGH, Editor

Associate Editors

GILBERT M. GROSVENOR, FRANC SHOR, JOHN SCOFIELD

Senior Assistant Editors

Allan C. Fisher, Jr., Kenneth MacLeish, Robert L. Conly

Assistant Editors: Andrew H. Brown, James Cerruti, W. E. Garrett, Edward J. Linehan, Carolyn Bennett Patterson, Howell Walker, Kenneth F. Weaver

Senior Editorial Staff: Lonnelle Aikman, Jules B. Billard, Rowe Findley, William Graves, Jay Johnston, Stuart E. Jones, Robert P. Jordan, Joseph Judge, Nathaniel T. Kenney, Samuel W. Matthews, Bart McDowell; Senior Natural Scientist: Paul A. Zahl

Foreign Editorial Staff: Luis Marden (Chief); Thomas J. Abercrombie, Howard La Fay, Volkmar Wentzel, Peter T. White

Editorial Staff: Harvey Arden, Thomas Y. Canby, Louis de la Haba, William S. Ellis, Alice J. Hall, Werner Janney, Jerry Kline, Elizabeth A. Moize, Ethel A. Starbird, Gordon Young

Editorial Layout: Howard E. Paine (Chief); Charles C. Uhl, John M. Lavery

Geographic Art: William N. Palmstrom (Chief). *Artists:* Lisa Biganzoli, William H. Bond, John W. Lothers, Robert C. Magis, Robert W. Nicholson, Ned M. Seidler. *Cartographic Artists:* Victor J. Kelley, Snejinka Stefanoff. *Research:* Walter Q. Crowe (Supervisor), Virginia L. Baza, George W. Beatty, John D. Garst, Jean B. McConville, Dorothy A. Nicholson, Isaac Ortiz (Production). Marie L. Barnes (Administrative Assistant)

Editorial Research: Margaret G. Bledsoe (Chief); Ann K. Wendt (Associate Chief), Margaret L. Dugdale, Jan Holderness, Levenia Loder, Frances H. Parker, Patricia Rosenborg, Elizabeth C. Wagner

Geographic Research: George Crossette (Chief); Newton V. Blakeslee (Assistant Chief), Leon J. Canova, Bette Joan Goss, Lesley B. Lane, John A. Weeks

Phototypography: John E. McConnell (Chief); Lawrence F. Ludwig (Assistant Chief)

Library: Virginia Carter Hills (Librarian); Margery K. Barkdull (Assistant Librarian), Melba Barnes, Vera Cassilly, Louise A. Robinson, Esther Ann Manion (Librarian Emeritus)

Administration: Betty T. Sanborne, Administrative Assistant to the Editor; Harriet Carey, Virginia H. Finnegan, Joyce W. McKean, Winifred M. Myers, Shirley Neff, Inez D. Wilkinson (Editorial Assistants); Dorothy M. Corson (Indexes); Rosalie K. Millerd, Lorine Wendling (Files); Evelyn Fox (Transportation); Carolyn F. Clewell (Correspondence); Jeanne S. Duiker (Archives)

ILLUSTRATIONS STAFF: *Illustrations Editor:* Herbert S. Wilburn, Jr. *Associate Illustrations Editor:* Thomas R. Smith. *Art Editor:* Andrew Poggenpohl. *Assistant Illustrations Editors:* Mary S. Griswold, O. Louis Mazzatenta *Layout and Production:* H. Edward Kim (Chief). *Senior Picture Editors:* Charlene Murphy, Robert S. Patton. *Picture Editors:* David L. Arnold, William C. Latham, Michael E. Long, W. Allan Royce, Jon Schneeberger. *Research:* Paula C. Simmons. Barbara A. Shattuck (Asst.). *Librarian:* L. Fern Dame

Artists: Walter A. Weber (Naturalist), Peter V. Bianchi

Engraving and Printing: Dee J. Andella (Chief); Raymond B. Benzinger, William W. Smith, James R. Whitney

PHOTOGRAPHIC STAFF: *Director of Photography:* Robert E. Gilka. *Assistant Director:* Dean Conger. *Film Review:* Albert Moldvay (Chief); Guy W. Starling (Assistant Chief). *Photographic Equipment:* John E. Fletcher (Chief), Donald McBain. *Pictorial Research:* Walter Meayers Edwards (Chief). *Photographers:* James L. Amos, James P. Blair, Bruce Dale, Dick Durrance II, Otis Imboden, Emory Kristof, Bates Littlehales, George F. Mobley, Robert S. Oakes, Winfield Parks, Joseph J. Scherschel, Robert F. Sisson, James L. Stanfield. Lilian Davidson (Administration). *Photographic Laboratories:* Carl M. Shrader (Chief); Milton A. Ford (Associate Chief); Herbert Altemus, Jr., David H. Chisman, Claude E. Petrone, Donald E. Stemper. Edwin L. Wisherd (Consultant)

RELATED EDUCATIONAL SERVICES OF THE SOCIETY

Cartography—Maps, atlases, and globes: Chief Cartographer: Wellman Chamberlin; *Associate Chief Cartographer:* Athos D. Grazzini; *Assistant Chief:* William T. Peele. *Base Compilation:* Charles L. Stern (Supervisor), Charles F. Case, James W. Killion. *Name Compilation:* Donald A. Jaeger (Supervisor), Charles W. Gotthardt, Jr., Manuela G. Kogutowicz, David L. Moore. *Map Drawings:* Douglas A. Strobel (Supervisor), Robert W. Northrop, Thomas A. Wall. *Map Editing:* Ted Dachtera (Supervisor), Russel G. Fritz, Richard K. Rogers, Thomas A. Walsh. *Projections:* David W. Cook. *Layout and Design:* John F. Dorr, Harry C. Siddeley. *Revisions:* Richard J. Darley. *Archeology:* George E. Stuart. *Administrative Assistant:* Catherine M. Hart

Books: Merle Severy (Chief); Seymour L. Fishbein (Assistant Chief), Thomas B. Allen, Ross Bennett, Charles O. Hyman, Anne Dirkes Kobor, John J. Putman, David F. Robinson

Special Publications: Robert L. Breeden (Chief); Donald J. Crump (Assistant Chief), Josephine B. Bolt, David R. Bridge, Margery G. Dunn, Johanna G. Farren, Ronald M. Fisher, Mary Ann Harrell, Bryan Hodgson, Geraldine Linder, Philip B. Silcott, Joseph A. Taney

School Service: Ralph Gray (Chief and Editor of National Geographic School Bulletin); Arthur P. Miller, Jr. (Assistant Chief and Associate Editor of School Bulletin), Jeanne A. Davis, Joseph B. Goodwin, Paul F. Moize, Charles H. Sloan, Janis Knudsen Wheat. *Educational Filmstrips:* David S. Boyer (Chief); Ledlie L. Dinsmore, Margaret McKelway Johnson, Bonnie S. Lawrence

News Service: Windsor P. Booth (Chief); Paul Sampson (Assistant Chief), Donald J. Frederick, Robert C. Radcliffe; Isabel Clarke (Assistant)

Television: Robert C. Doyle (Chief); David Cooper, Carl W. Harmon, Jr., Sidney Platt, Patricia F. Northrop (Administrative Assistant)

Lectures: Joanne M. Hess (Chief); Robert G. Fleegal, Mary W. McKinney, Gerald L. Wiley

Explorers Hall: T. Keilor Bentley (Curator-Director)

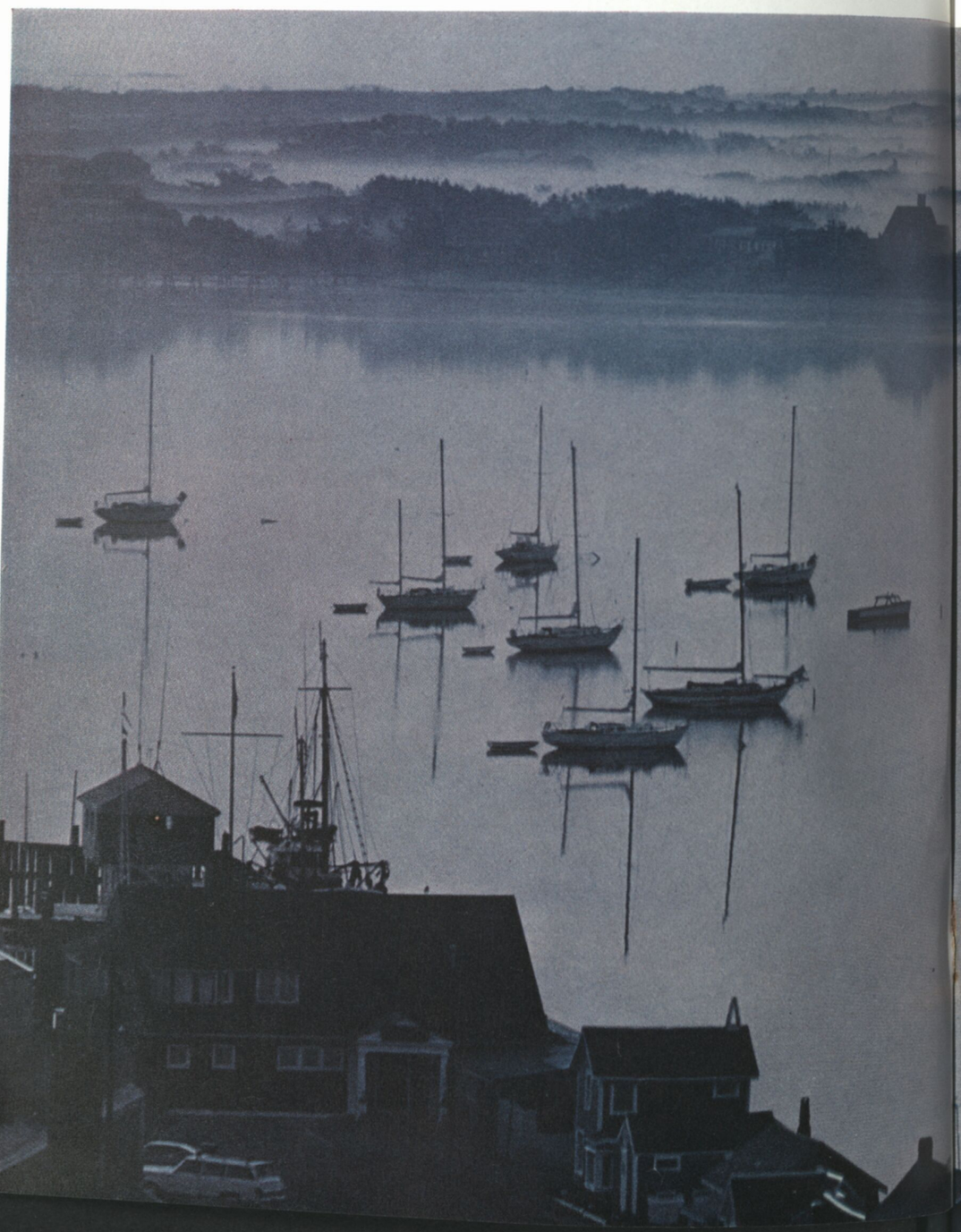
EUROPEAN OFFICES: W. Edward Roscher (Associate Secretary and Director), 4 Curzon Place, Mayfair, London, W1Y 8EN, England; Jacques Ostier, 6 rue des Petits-Pères, 75-Paris 2e, France

ADVERTISING: *Director:* William A. Boeger, Jr. *National Advertising Manager:* William Turgeon; *Executive Director of Advertising Relations:* Harley L. McDevitt, 630 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10020. *Regional managers—Eastern:* George W. Kellner, New York. *Midwestern:* Robert R. Henn, Chicago. *Western:* Thomas Martz, San Francisco. *Los Angeles:* Jack Wallace. *Automotive:* John F. Grant, New York. *Travel:* Gerald A. Van Splinter, New York. *International:* James L. Till, New York. *European:* Richard V. Macy, Paris

LIFE'S TEMPO ON NANTUCKET

By PETER BENCHLEY *Photographs by JAMES L. STANFIELD*

In the stillness of dawn, yachts rest on mirror-calm Nantucket Harbor. Across the



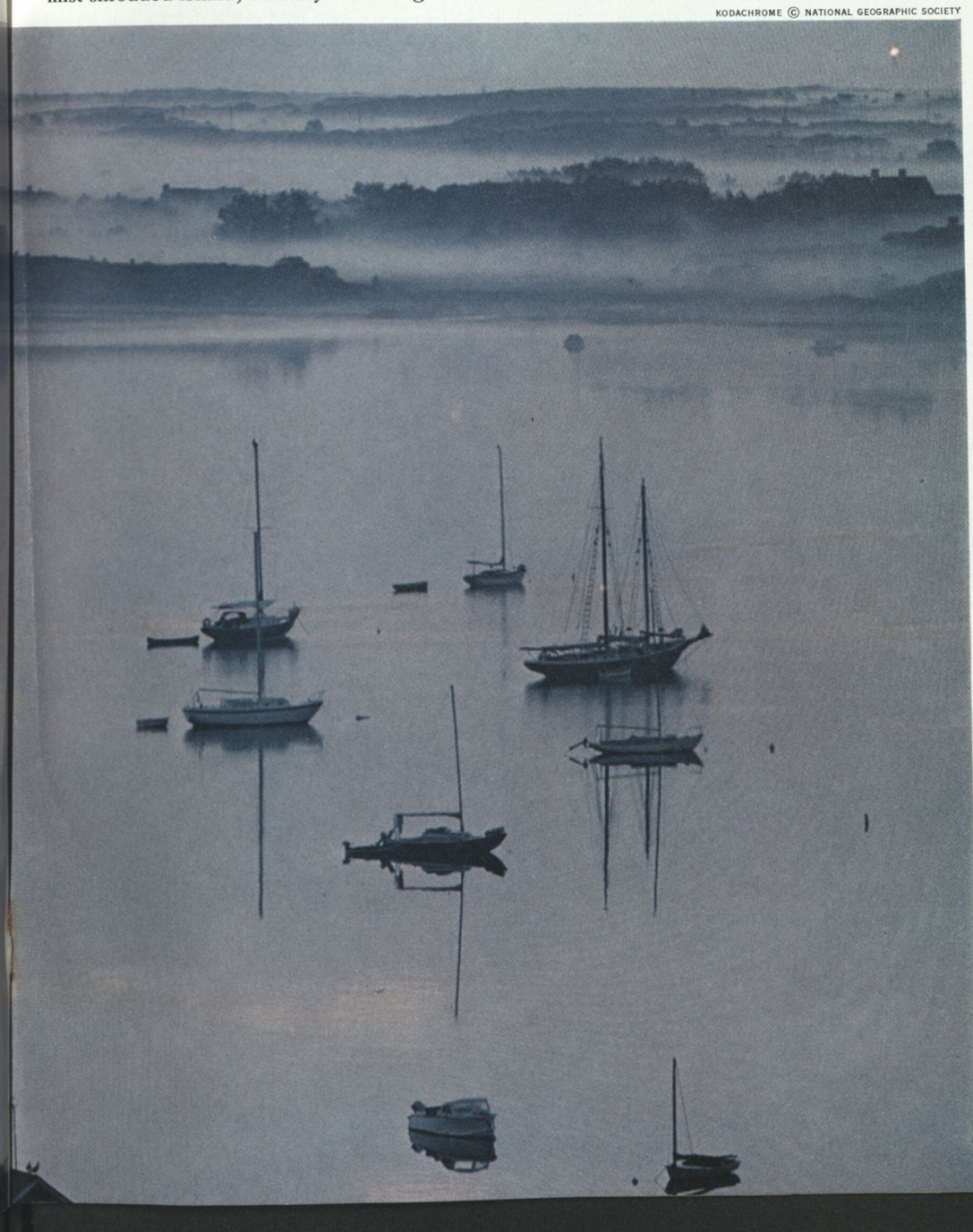
ON ANY SUMMER DAY you will find some 16,000 people, from almost every state and from many foreign countries, in happy residence on a little island 20 miles off Cape Cod. A remote patch of sand, 12 miles by 6, with a scanty year-round population of 3,900, Nantucket obviously has a secret allure. Other resorts have as good beaches, bathing, and boating. What is it, then, that brings the summer's thousands and turns them into die-hard repeaters?

"When I am here, nowhere else exists," Gill W. Peabody told me. A New York insurance broker whose family owns a house in Siasconset (shortened to 'Sconset by islanders), he has been summering on Nantucket since 1941. We were sitting on the south shore on a foggy afternoon, watching as waves materialized from the mist and crashed onto the beach.

"There's nothing I like better than hearing that the boat had to wait outside the jetties all night or that the airlines haven't been able

mist-shrouded island, Sankaty Head Light warns mariners of treacherous shoals.

KODACHROME © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY



to land a plane here for three days—unless, of course, it's me that's trying to get here. It gives me a real feeling of being away, in another country. You can walk the whole way around the island—I did that once when I was a kid—and look out to sea and never see anything but the ocean."

This most prized of Nantucket commodities—a sense of isolation—is what draws the summer visitor. For the Nantucketer it is the heart of the matter. Be he Negro or Portuguese, of English stock or Scottish (the whaling trade brought sailors to Nantucket from all over the world), he guards nothing more jealously than his identity as an islander.

He refers to the mainland as America, and if you were born in America you will always be an off-islander to him. A Nantucket student, asked to write a description of Alaska, placed it "in the northwest corner of off-island." Even Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket's neighbor to the west, is regarded as a pseudo-island (maps, page 815).* After all, if you can actually see it from Woods Hole—why, you might as well be in America.

One of the most venerable off-islanders is Mrs. Charles H. Walling, who has lived on Nantucket since 1912. In her nineties, she is still lively, with a pixie sense of humor. She told me she stopped driving a car in 1966 because "I thought it best for the public welfare. Then I stopped riding my bicycle—I used to ride out to 'Sconset for breakfast every Sunday—because they told me I oughtn't to fall."

She has a favorite story to illustrate insular pride, about a man who waged a lifelong battle to become an islander.

"He was brought here by his parents when he was three months old," she said, "but whenever he saw his name in the paper, it was always prefaced by the words 'off-islander.' He wasn't about to take that treatment without a fight, so he did a little research into the newspaper editor's family and found just the weapon he needed.

"He saw that the editor's wife had left the island to have her first child. Complications were feared, so she went to a mainland hospital and came back the next week. Well, I tell you—when that editor learned that someone might spill the beans about his son's true place of birth, he never again called my friend an off-islander."

The Nantucketer's insularity has several dimensions. If you were born on the island but choose to make your living on the mainland, you are no better than an off-islander. Rowland Macy, who went away and founded a famous department store, was a target for some gentle ribbing.

"Rowland just couldn't make it here," a Nantucketer might say. "He went to New York. I think he started a dry-goods business."

Benjamin Franklin's mother, born Abiah Folger on Nantucket, fared better. Though she defected to Boston, where she bore Ben, she is memorialized by a roadside fountain.

Ironically, the summer visitors, seeking to

KODACHROMES © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Savoring salt-spiced air, a vacationist relaxes amid dune grass. Wampanoag Indians, who once inhabited Nantucket, called it "Faraway Land." Today, more than ever, the island provides a refuge from noise-filled, people-cluttered cities.

Creamy Queen Anne's lace trims a field where island youngsters romp. The population includes descendants of sailors of Negro and Portuguese stock as well as English and Scottish. The windmill, built in 1746 of timbers taken from wrecks, still grinds grain.

*In the June 1961 GEOGRAPHIC, William Graves found Martha's Vineyard folk equally proud of their insularity.

share the Nantucketer's easeful insularity, inevitably bring something of "America" with them—cars and motorcycles and surfboards, a penchant for pizza, and a longing for night life. From mid-June through Labor Day, the half-dozen big hotels are packed and rooming houses are filled.

A Few Hours in a Gentler Age

Every day, "trippers" pour ashore at Nantucket town and flood the island (page 823): tourists who come on the two boats from Hyannis and who, as Nantucketers are fond of saying, "arrive with a shirt and a $5 bill and change neither"—a characterization that Nantucketers themselves know is unfair. Some trippers take bus tours, or rent bicycles and ride the seven-and-a-half miles to 'Sconset, with its wide beaches facing the Atlantic. Others rush in and out of the quaint shops along cobbled Main Street, loll on its benches beneath giant 120-year-old elms, or wander through the Whaling Museum, and then spend the afternoon on a public beach.

They have a good time, are welcomed by the natives (especially the merchants), and revel in the feeling of living, if only for a day, in a gentler age. Somehow, the island's remoteness and its pervasive sense of history seem always to overcome any crowd. Old buildings like the Pacific Club, where weathered sea captains met to rehash turbulent voyages, are dignified reminders that Nantucket was once the whaling capital of the world.

The trippers' impact nevertheless disquiets the established summer residents, loath to share their haven. Decades ago actors dominated the warm-weather colony, but today it is a heterogeneous group: Washington lawyers, Boston bankers, Cleveland industrialists, New York advertising men. They buy or rent large houses on Cliff Road overlooking

KODACHROME © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Plucked from the Atlantic, lobsters sell on Nantucket for as little as $1 a pound. The skipper of the *Ellen Marie,* out of New Bedford, Massachusetts, weighs choice catches at a town wharf. A century and a half ago, the world's mightiest whaling fleet crowded the harbor, and docks were redolent of Sicilian oranges, Cadiz olives, and Oriental spices, luxuries imported with the profits of the sperm-oil trade.

the water, or small cottages covered with roses or ivy on one of 'Sconset's narrow lanes.

They play tennis at the 'Sconset Casino or the Nantucket Yacht Club and sail Indians and Beetle Cats in the harbor (pages 818-19). They swim along the south shore at beaches seldom reached by bicycling trippers. And, sooner or later, almost every woman among them sports one of the beautiful lightship baskets, used as purses, that have become a badge of the summer-resident set.

Woven of Javanese or Malaysian cane and often decorated with ivory carvings, Nantucket's lightship baskets originated a century ago, created by lonely light keepers to help pass the time. Mitchell Ray, grandson of a whaleman, made baskets in the 1920's, adorned them with hand-carved ebony whales, and sold them for $25. Today a similar basket, decorated with an ivory carving, may bring as much as $185.

A Filipino immigrant, José Formoso Reyes, began to make the baskets 20 years ago and has become so successful that he welcomes competition. He works 12 hours a day in his tiny rose-covered shop. A sign on the counter proclaims, "No repairs until next year."

"Sometimes it takes two or three days to make a basket," he told me. "My backlog ranges between four and seven years. From the day I started it's been like this."

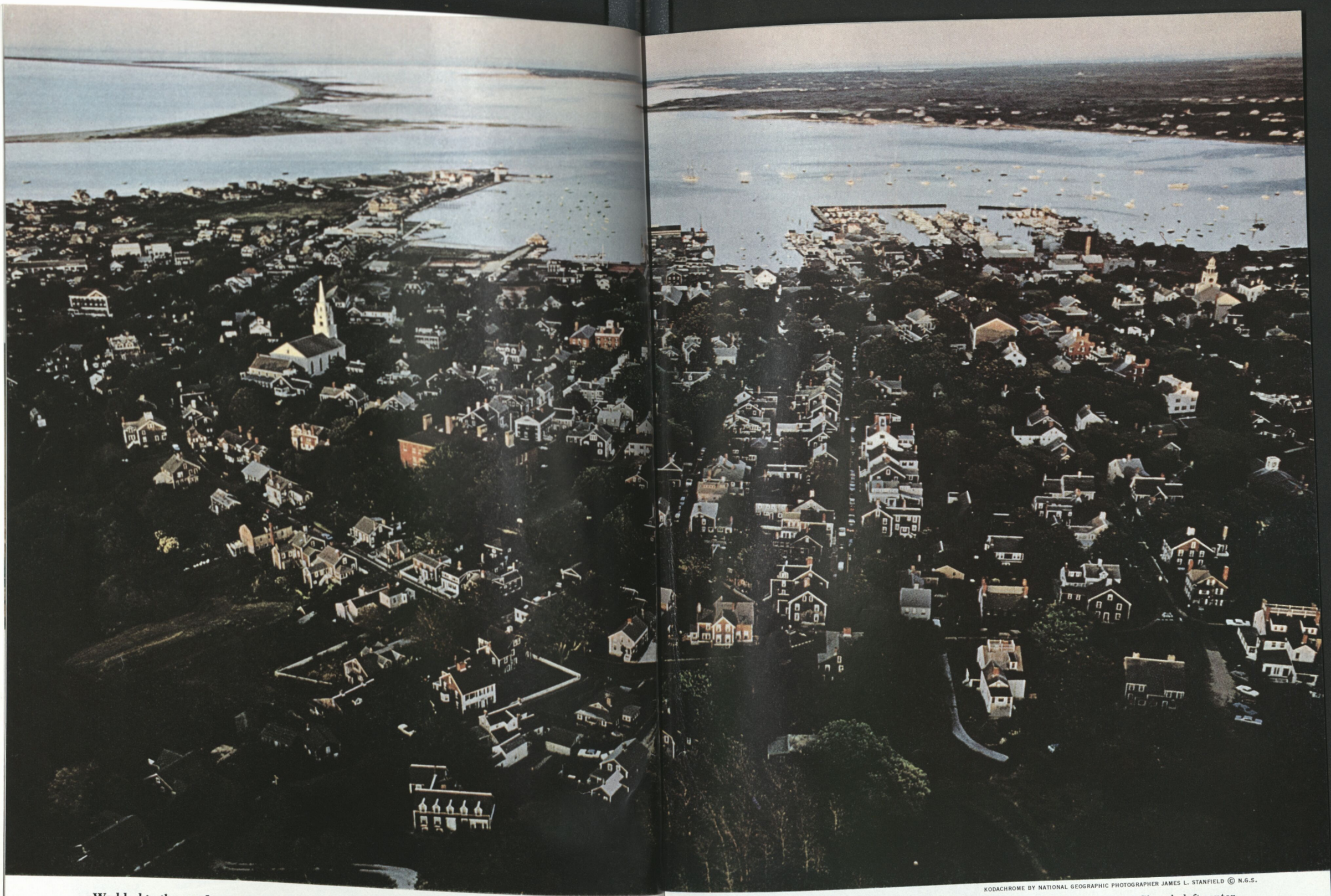
Artists Disturbed by Clean-up Trend

Nantucket supports a summer art colony, though some of its members lament the island's trend toward a respectable neatness.

"This place has been cleaned up," an indignant artist told me. "Now Provincetown is really paintable; it's never been cleaned up."

Its paintability aside, Nantucket is indeed cleaner, more pristine, and quainter than most Cape Cod resorts. And, the day after Labor

LOPSIDED HORSESHOE, *the sandy chip of land known as Nantucket, 20 miles off Cape Cod, supports 3,900 year-round residents, who share space in warm months with 12,000 "summer people." Shoals almost trapped the island's discoverer, Bartholomew Gosnold, when he sailed past in 1602.*



KODACHROME BY NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHER JAMES L. STANFIELD © N.G.S.

Wedded to the sea for centuries, Nantucket town reflects the marriage in countless ways. Along cobbled streets and narrow lanes rise stately mansions built with the white gold of sperm oil. Years of weathering have turned shingled cottages dove-gray, giving the island its nickname, "Little Gray Lady of the Sea." Towers of the Unitarian Church, extreme right, and the Congregational Church, left center, rise above the rooftops. Yachts and fishing boats throng the harbor. Vessels from the mainland follow the channel between the town and scalloped Coatue Point to berth at Steamboat Wharf, upper center.

Day, all these admirable qualities are intensified. As if by edict, the summer visitors flee, leaving the natives to batten down their island and wait for the winds of winter. Deer, which for months have remained hidden in clumps of bushes, reappear on the moors. The island begins to change her clothes.

"Nantucket has two suits," an old Nantucketer once told me. "One's green, for all the summer people. But she saves her best for us who live here. After Labor Day she really puts on her finery."

Autumn Brightens the "Faraway Land"

I have been coming to Nantucket for more than twenty years, and I love it in summer, but my favorite time has always been just after the island changes her clothes. Then the lumbering ships from Woods Hole cross Nantucket Sound full of cargo, and all but devoid of people. Standing alone on the deck, with scores of gulls hovering motionless above the ferry's fantail, you sense the isolation that inspired the Indians to name the island the "Faraway Land."

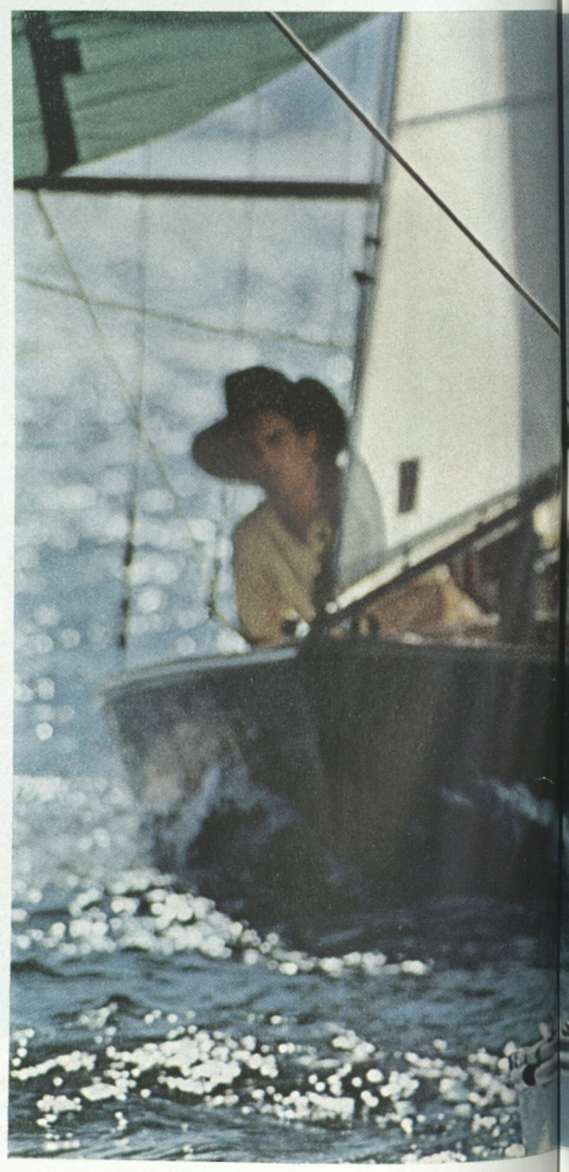
Ashore, the throngs have gone, but the days remain clear and lovely. The summer green on the moors gives way to the flaming reds and yellows of autumn, and small, secret ponds glisten placidly in the sunlight. Miles of beaches are deserted; footprints are erased from the sand by the building surf. Striped bass and bluefish still patrol the shoals off Madaket on the western side of the island; and on the eastern side, around 'Sconset, the winds are perfect for flying kites.

For those who cherish a landscape without human figures, autumn is the time to tramp the island's byways. Of 144 miles of public roads, 82 are paved. The rest are rutted dirt tracks crisscrossing the moors. On a crisp fall day, it is exhilarating to follow a winding trail to nowhere and watch the moors change into their spectacular regalia.

One day not long ago, I hiked from Altar Rock, one of the highest points on the island —about 100 feet—to Milestone Road (map, page 815). Vast patches of huckleberry had turned bright red, and some were beginning to soften down to rust. Green mealyplum (bearberry), the island's most common carpet vegetation, glistened brightly. Stands of scrub oak and bayberry and broom crowberry—the marvelously resilient "mattress grass"—dotted the undulating hills. By the road, skeins of brilliant red and yellow poison ivy climbed the trunks of small pines.

Looking at the shallow dips in the road, I remembered the awe I had felt when I first learned that they had been shaped by the Ice Age glaciers that created Nantucket. This bit of land began as early as 75,000 years ago as a moraine heaped up by the advancing ice. As warming climate melted the ice and raised the oceans, water invaded the coastal plains and made Nantucket an island. Wind and water continue to carve it, sometimes in spectacular fashion. In 1961 Hurricane Esther amputated the western tip, called Smith Point. Now Smith Point is part of Esther Island.

The glacial breath of winter still locks the island in an icy grip, at times freezing the



A fresh breeze on her quarter, the topsail schooner *Shenandoah* approaches Brant Point, where a light has guided seafarers since 1746. The 108-foot windjammer, depending entirely upon its sails for propulsion, cruises the Northeast coast weekly in summer with paying passengers.

Tending a spinnaker, a teen-age sailor helps maneuver an Indian in a race held by the Nantucket Yacht Club. The August regatta draws many sailboat classes, including the Beetle Cat, called Rainbow by Nantucketers because of its many-hued sails.

KODACHROMES © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

harbor so thick that supply ships can't buck through. Then cargo planes drop emergency rations—31,000 pounds one arctic day last January. But such crises only heighten the native's perverse pride in his insularity.

Off-season is the time to meet the real Nantucketers. They must make most of their income during the summer, and they have no time for socializing. They are a hardworking minority amid a crowd of vacationing strangers. But after Labor Day they are liberated.

One of the most engaging islanders is a tall, lanky man named Earl Coffin, a descendant of one of the families that comprised Nantucket's original elite. (The 1870 census recorded 76 Macys, 112 Gardners, 138 Folgers, and 185 Coffins.)

Rockweed Steam Gives Clams That Special Flavor

Earl is much in demand as Nantucket's most talented and knowledgeable gardener. But when gardening slacks off in the fall, he haunts the island's shores, wading in Polpis Harbor on cold and blustery days in search of scallops and clams.

One morning, Earl's wife Phoebe, a pretty and vivacious Newfoundlander, called to invite my wife Wendy and me to a clambake, a rare treat on Nantucket. To prepare a proper clambake, which consists not only of clams but also of lobsters, potatoes, corn on the cob, and cheesecloth bags stuffed

KODACHROMES © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Zest of youth enlivens Nantucket in summer. Crowding a night spot called 30 Acres, the college set dances to a rock band's ear-shattering rhythm. Bouncing along cobblestoned Main Street, a dune buggy (above) scoots past the brightly lit Sweet Shop, a confectionery complete with an old-fashioned soda fountain. At the upper end of its business square, Main Street narrows to become one of the Nation's most distinguished summer addresses.

with sausage, requires skill and a lot of work. Only two or three men on the island relish a "bake" enough to bother.

The day before the bake, I went with Earl to gather the indispensable rockweed. The brownish-yellow weed, which grows on stones or mussels, contains small air sacs. When heated, it emits a steam that flavors the food. In an hour we gathered a couple of hundred pounds of weed in two burlap bags.

"There'll only be 10 of us this time," said Earl. "You should see it when we do the lodge bake. We need 15 bags."

Fire Builder Must Know His Business

The next morning a northwest wind was gusting upward of 40 miles an hour. "No problem," said Earl. "We'll find a lee."

We trekked off to the beach to set up windbreaks and build the fire. Earl dug a shallow pit, lined it with wood, and filled it with rocks. Then he carefully stacked wood around the rocks.

"This is the tricky part," he said. "You've got to build your mound so's air can filter around every rock. If you don't, you get a poor fire and the rocks don't get hot enough."

We flew kites for an hour while the rocks baked until they began to crack and flake. Earl spread them out and covered them with a layer of weed. On top of the weed went the food, and then another layer of weed. We threw a tarpaulin over the mound, and shoveled on sand to seal in the heat.

An hour later we reversed the process, removing the canvas in a great billow of steam, and treated ourselves to the tenderest, tastiest meal I can remember.

After lunch we packed our gear and drove into town to buy some new kites; we had lost two in the strong wind, and they were now heading for Portugal.

We walked along the waterfront, still the heart of the island. Square-riggers no longer crowd the wharves, of course, and the bustle of a thriving seaport is only a memory. But here still beats the pulse of the island. In bad weather, with planes grounded, the narrow channel is Nantucket's only lifeline.

As I gazed across the harbor at Brant Point, I recalled a remark by the venerable Mrs. Walling: "Something's changed, you know. When you come around the point, it just doesn't look like the Little Gray Lady any more. I hope that for the sake of a little money we haven't given up too many things that money can't buy."

The island, known fondly as the "Little Gray Lady of the Sea" (because of its weathered-gray houses),* has indeed changed in just a decade. The waterfront has been rebuilt to handle 180 boats, and finger piers stretch out in endless rows. Harbor Square has been constructed, complete with supermarket, Laundromat, gift shops—and cobblestones. Originally cobblestones covered Main Street for a practical purpose (preceding page)—heavy whale-oil wagons would have reduced a normal street to mire in a week—but now all of Harbor Square is paved with the picturesque but axle-jarring stones.

One-man Crusade Stirs Debate

The recent changes on Nantucket have been wrought largely by Walter Beinecke, Jr., board chairman of a company promoting Christmas Club savings plans. Mr. Beinecke's father established the Nantucket Historical Trust in 1957, and in 1961 Walter Jr. and other trustees launched a crusade to preserve the town's historical heritage. In 1964 he and several others formed Sherburne Associates to rebuild the rundown waterfront. Their efforts have aroused considerable controversy.

I heard Mr. Beinecke praised for saving the island in spite of itself, and denounced for trying to turn Nantucket into a rich man's refuge. Some islanders feel Sherburne Associates' ownership of so much of the commercial waterfront is unjust; others claim they

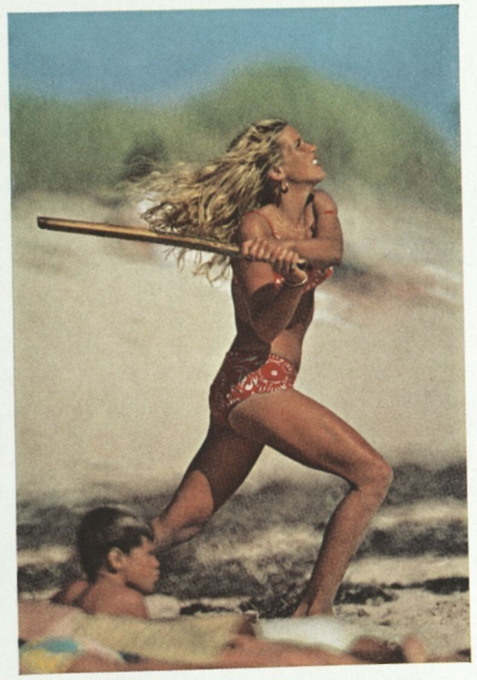
*See "Nantucket—Little Gray Lady," by William H. Nicholas, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, April 1944.

"The daily invasion," Nantucketers call this summer spectacle. Many hasten to harborside to watch the "trippers" swarm eagerly ashore, as many as 1,500 on a fine day. The three-deck passenger ship *Siasconset*—named for an island village and usually shortened to 'Sconset—makes the two-hour run from Hyannis on Cape Cod; supply-carrying car ferries churn out of Woods Hole.

Following the Civil War, which dealt the final blow to the once-booming whaling industry, impoverished families began to take in strangers during the vacation months. That modest beginning spawned today's tourist bonanza.

KODACHROME © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

KODACHROMES BY JAMES L. STANFIELD © N



August — the golden time

FIFTY-FIVE MILES of sand beach rimming Nantucket provide sun seeker and sportsman alike with space and solitude to enjoy themselves in their own ways: A distaff Mickey Mantle slams a home run with a board bat; precariously balanced, a surfer struggles to ride a wave.

The Gulf Stream warms Nantucket waters to a summer high of 72° F., a happy contrast to the bone-chilling seas that lap most New England beaches even in the balmiest months.

have saved the wharves from dilapidation. Some summer people complain that the new construction work has tripled the cost of labor; others say it has given the economy a needed shot in the arm.

A few summers ago the proprietor of a gift shop turned a modest profit by selling buttons with anti-Beinecke legends, one of which read, "No Man Is an Island." But in the eyes of many Nantucketers Mr. Beinecke is close to being just that.

Day-trippers Keep Out?

I was anxious to meet this man who was changing "my" island, so I made an appointment to see him at his large home on the Nantucket Cliffs. A stocky, curly-haired man in his early fifties, wearing half-rim glasses, he bounced in from a scalloping expedition and plopped himself into a chair.

When I asked him to explain his program, he said, "I want to make sure that the beauty and charm of Nantucket are never destroyed by having more tourists than the island can realistically accommodate."

Some island merchants think this means that Mr. Beinecke might attempt to limit the number of tourists, primarily by imposing restrictions on one of Sherburne Associates' tenants, the boat line that brings trippers from Hyannis. The thought outrages the merchants' traditional sense of democracy—and their Yankee business sense, too. Restaurant and shop owners fear that if the trippers are priced out of Nantucket, they may be out of business.

Mr. Beinecke brushes aside these fears: "The boat line is a tenant that we feel is not only desirable but necessary for the economy of Nantucket."

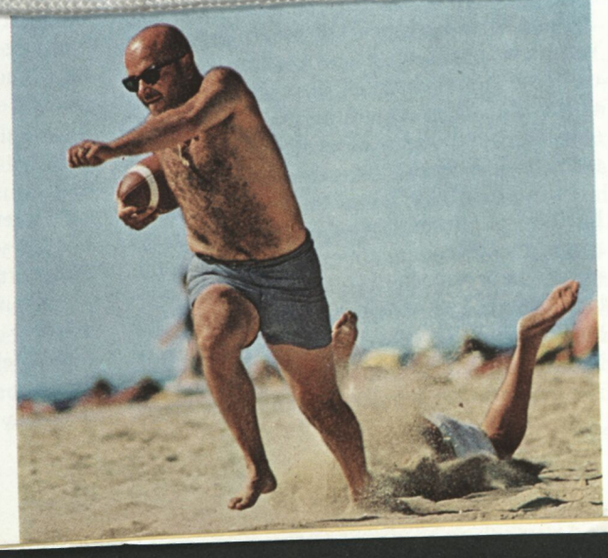
Nevertheless he firmly believes that tourism

EKTACHROME (ABOVE) AND KODACHROMES © N.G.S.

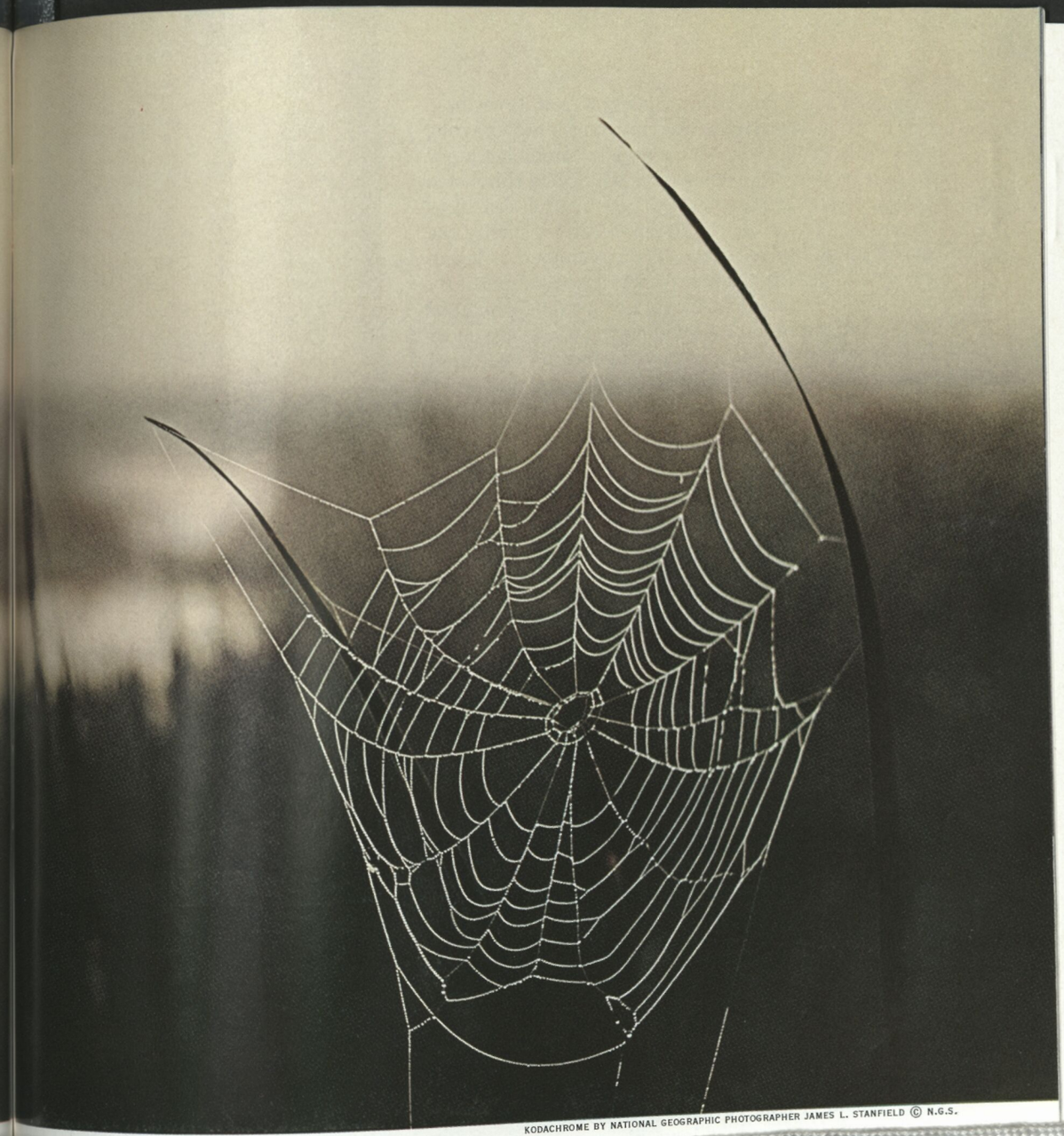
Recipe for a perfect beach party: a roaring fire, a full moon, a guitar, and a host of mellow voices. These members of the Historic American Buildings Survey, assembled near Great Point Light, spent last summer studying, drawing, and photographing notable Nantucket buildings, many of them protected by law.

Three in search of the sun amble down a boardwalk to Jetties Beach.

Shades of Red Grange! A broken-field virtuoso leaves his pursuer sprawled on the sands beside Nantucket Sound.



Light and lovely as spun silver, a spider web traps dew at the edge of a fresh-water pond. Perch, bass, and pickerel thrive in such pools, which lie in depressions left by the retreat of Ice Age glaciers. The frozen rivers, in fact, created Nantucket itself as a huge moraine.



KODACHROME BY NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHER JAMES L. STANFIELD © N.G.S.

must be controlled. "Nantucket can't hope to make a living as a resort if it offers only sunshine, the outdoors, and sports," he said. "To compete with the Cape, it must add something else—its romance, its isolation, its history. The normal approach in American business is 'more volume and more volume.' For us that would be death. Nantucket's charms are very fragile.

"We do not wish to run anyone out of business. But if a man wants to lease property from Sherburne Associates, we believe that the property should be used in a manner compatible with the historic and residential area. The commercial and residential parts of town should be run as a harmonious entity."

Bargain Price Included Beaver Hats

Whatever the feelings about Mr. Beinecke's crusade, no one denies that there is a great deal to preserve on Nantucket. Explorer Bartholomew Gosnold, off course on his way to Virginia, sighted it in 1602, when it was inhabited by Wampanoag Indians. By 1660 it had changed hands several times (once for the sum of 30 pounds and two beaver hats) and was owned by 20 English settlers.

The first village, called Sherburne, stood about two miles west of present-day Nantucket town. The main occupations on the island were fishing, growing grain, and raising sheep. As the population boomed, other small settlements sprang up: Siasconset, Quidnet, Polpis, and Sesachacha.

'Sconset outstripped the others because it was an outpost for fishermen taking the bluefish, cod, and haddock when they ran to the east of the island. Several of the small houses still standing along the narrow streets of 'Sconset were fishing shacks 250 years ago.

In the 1690's the islanders began to make a business of pursuing whales, chasing them in rowboats and towing them to shore. Responding to an increasingly water-oriented populace, Sherburne slowly shifted toward the harbor. Having arrived there, it was renamed Nantucket in 1795.

As Nantucket whalers began to use larger vessels and range far oceans, the expanding whaling profession created an economy, heritage, and population that belied the island's size. As early as 1740 Nantucket was the leading whaling port in the world, a distinction it held for almost a century. By 1820 it had 78 ships in service, compared to New Bedford's 56. Enterprising fleet owners made fortunes, and they built majestic homes along upper Main Street.

Although I was born in New York, I remember reading with proprietary pride Herman Melville's paean to the island I have long considered my second home. "The Nantucketer, he alone resides and riots on the sea," Melville wrote in *Moby Dick*. "He alone, in Bible language, goes down to it in ships; to and fro ploughing it as his own special plantation. *There* is his home; *there* lies his business.... With the landless gull, that at sunset folds her wings and is rocked to sleep between billows; so at nightfall, the Nantucketer, out of sight of land, furls his sails, and lays him to his rest, while under his very pillow rush herds of walruses and whales."

But even while the world marveled at the epic stature of the Nantucket whaler, his demise was being written by changing conditions. By the 1790's whalers had to range into the remote Pacific to find sperm whales in profitable numbers, and they needed huge ships, large enough to carry all the oil gathered in a voyage that might last three years. While Nantucketers went willingly and successfully, they found that their fully laden vessels could not easily cross the shallow bar at the harbor entrance. New Bedford, with a deeper harbor and better access to mainland markets, began vying for world leadership.

Other factors, too, were working Nantucket's doom. In 1849 the California gold rush siphoned off a dozen or more ships and hordes of would-be prospectors. Then, only a decade later, petroleum was discovered in Pennsylvania, and the price of sperm oil

plummeted at a time when whaling was at its costliest.

The Civil War struck the crowning blow, drawing off the best sailors, and for a decade Nantucket knew terrible poverty. The population, which had climbed to almost 10,000, fell to 3,000. All construction ceased.

But poverty, in one sense, bred the prosperity the island knows today. In the 1870's, mainlanders began to come to peaceful Nantucket for restful summers. By the turn of the century, the former whaling capital of the world had become a budding resort. Poverty even helped retain the island's charm: Since no one could afford to build houses in the 70's and 80's, the island was spared the gingerbread Victorian architecture that was all the rage. History was preserved perforce.

Today it is preserved by municipal law. For 14 years the small core of the town has been an inviolable sanctuary for the past.

Three Houses for Three Sons

Though Nantucket town has some 1,500 houses, most built between 1790 and 1850, the keystone of its architectural heritage is the trio of red brick houses that stand in a stately row on upper Main Street. Built in the 1830's by fleet owner Joseph Starbuck for his three sons, George, Matthew, and William, they are named West Brick, Middle Brick, and East Brick.

Middle Brick is owned by Matthew's great-granddaughter, Mrs. H. Crowell Freeman, who treated Wendy and me to a tour of the house. Gale warnings had been posted that night. Rain slashed down on the cobblestones, and leaves flew along the deserted street. The only light on upper Main came from the softly glowing lamps in the living room of Middle Brick.

The Freemans ushered us to the rear of the house, where they have added a spacious, comfortable study.

"We were tired of living in a museum," said Mr. Freeman, a friendly man in his middle sixties.

I could see what he meant. The early-Victorian furniture in the double parlor was immaculate. Small tables were crowded with delicate scrimshaw, testimony to the boredom of long voyages.

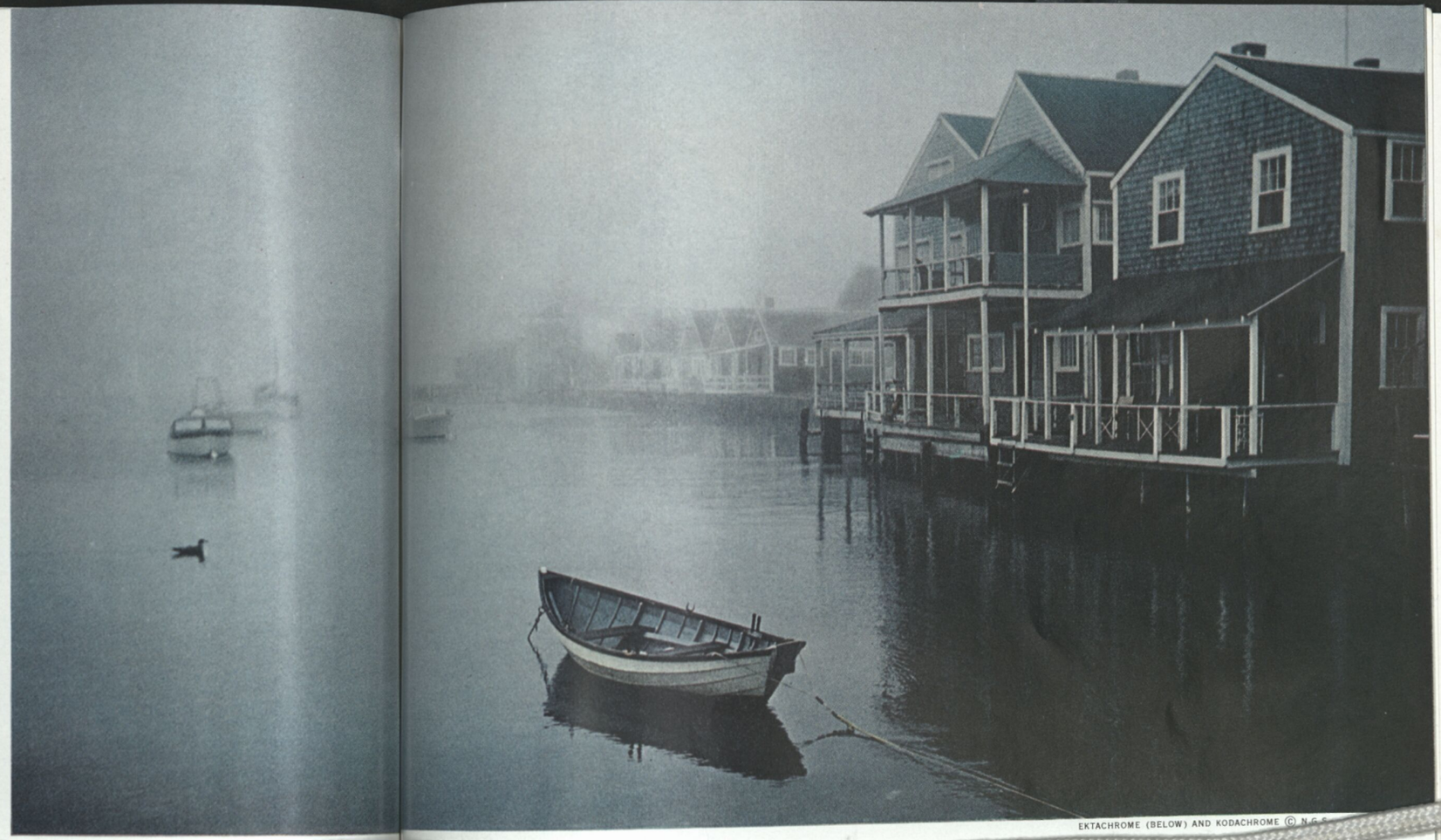
"Can you imagine how long this must have taken?" asked Mrs. Freeman, holding an intricate ivory gimcrack. "The carver started with a whole walrus tusk."

It looked like a child's rattle, with precisely round balls carved inside the ivory framework.

One of the Freemans' proudest possessions is a frayed account book from the *President,* a Starbuck ship that had sailed from Nantucket in the late 1830's. Each sailor was allotted two pages, on which were written all charges for items he bought from the ship's stores.

"If they were very thrifty," said Mr. Freeman, "these fellows might end a two- or three-year voyage making ten to twenty dollars. But many of them jumped ship before the long voyage ended."

One member of the ship's company was named Hugh VanBuren, and I asked Mr. Freeman to explain an



EKTACHROME (BELOW) AND KODACHROME © N.G.S.

Nantucket Harbor, its placid surface reflecting the dark pilings of Old North Wharf.

"No reserved seats for the mighty," reads the motto of the Wharf Rat Club, which meets in this shanty on Old North Wharf. Shunning dues, bylaws, and formality of any kind, the club requires only that members exercise the "proper amount of humility and self-effacement" during the chief activity: yarn spinning. Quarter boards of old vessels adorn the ceiling. Beneath them hang flags bearing the club emblem—a white pipe-smoking, cane-sporting rat—which members have carried to many parts of the world, including the Arctic and Antarctic.

Treasury of Nantucket's golden age, the Whaling Museum at the foot of Steamboat Wharf houses a whaleboat complete with harpoons, stowed mast, tubs of line, and a 20-foot steering oar in the stern. Jawbone of a sperm whale at left, most of its 44 teeth still in place, attests to the size of the seamen's quarry. Above the whaleboat stretches the beam of a massive spermaceti press,

KODACHROME © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

used to separate the sperm oil from the candle wax. Visitors at center inspect a model of a "camel" —a form of floating drydock designed to help move heavily laden ships through the shallow channel to Nantucket Harbor. Beyond gleams the giant lens that focused Sankaty Head Light's oil flame for a century; overhead hangs a model of an early-16th-century Spanish merchantman.

item charged to him: "$15—for catching him."

"You mean they charged him for the honor of being shanghaied?"

"Sure," he said. "There were people who caught sailors for a fee. The whaling captain passed the cost along—to the poor seaman."

Evidently the unfortunate Mr. VanBuren never resigned himself to his fate. Among such items as "Jack knife—$.50; pair of shoes —$1.50; shirt and trousers—$3" was the sorry note, "To prison fee—$1.25."

"I wonder how much they charged a man to hang him," I mused. But for Mr. VanBuren, the need never arose. The last entry in the accounts, in 1840, was one word—"Deserted."

Mansion Ballroom Open to the Stars

Across the street from the Freemans sits a pair of stately white-pillared houses that were also built by a whaling tycoon, the husband of one of Joseph Starbuck's daughters. Number 96 Main Street is a Nantucket Historical Association exhibit, open to the public. Number 94 belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Lodge of Washington, D. C. It was built in 1845, in faithful Greek-revival style. An elegant staircase curves up from the foyer and is capped by an elaborate domed ceiling.

Mrs. Lodge showed us to the main room upstairs, a large domed salon.

"A round opening in the center of the ceiling slides away," she said. "A similar panel in the roof slides, too, so the dancers could have the stars above them.

"This room is famous for its beautiful plaster work, done by craftsmen brought all the way from Italy, and for its unusual 'sprung floor.' The floor really does have a slight bounce to it, though you can't feel it now because of the weight of the furniture. Long, gently curved pieces of wood resembling barrel staves separate the downstairs ceiling from the upstairs floor.

"Remember the dances they did in those days—polkas and gavottes? You had to have some give in the floor, or a whole party might come crashing through the ceiling into the living room below."

As we went down the stairs, I ran my hand along the polished bannister. At the bottom I felt a small ivory bump.

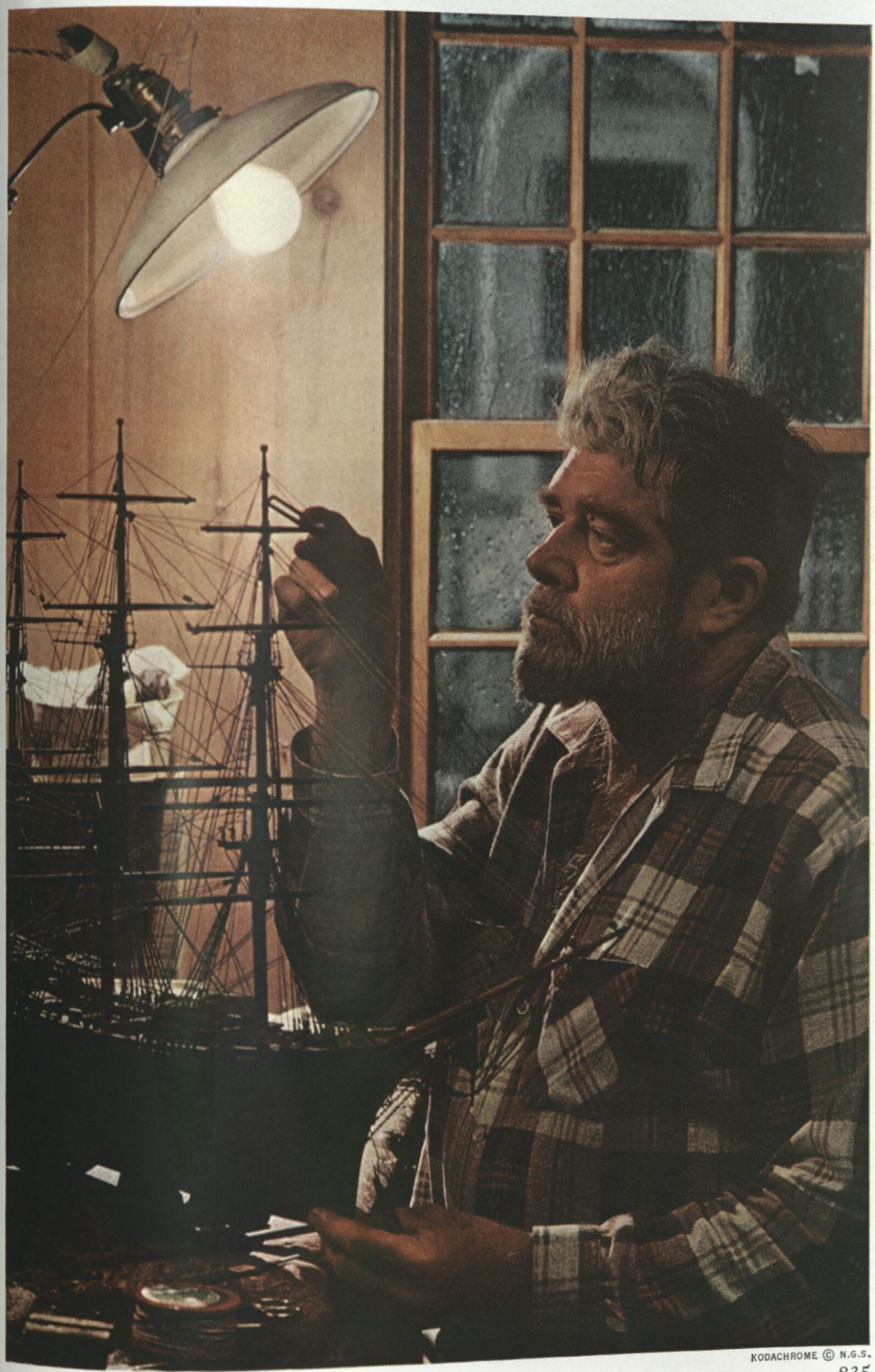
"That's called a mortgage button," Mrs. Lodge explained. "People on Nantucket used to plant an ivory button in the bottom post of their stairs when they had finished paying for the house. When we looked at the original bill for building this house, the last item on the

KODACHROMES © N.G.S.

Sailor in skirts, Mildred Jewett won honorary Coast Guard membership for patrolling Nantucket beaches during World War II. She lives in Madaket, and islanders affectionately call her Madaket Millie.

"Eight bells and all's well." A sun dial's shadow marks the hour as 8 a.m. in Siasconset, a fishing village that became a favorite retreat of Broadway stars in the early 1900's.

Only 15 when he first went to sea, 61-year-old Charles Sayle bears a fitting name; a Nantucketer for 40 years, he sails often with his sons and writes a column, "Waterfront News," for the island's weekly *Inquirer and Mirror*. But he spends most of his time in this workshop, patiently making ship models that require as many as 2,000 hours. Here he repairs a square-rigger.



KODACHROME © N.G.S.

COMMANDING A VIEW at every point of the compass, Tashama Farm looms above flowering fields. A whaling master built the shingled mansion; his wife perhaps kept watch for his ship from the cupola-like penthouse. Most of the Kilvert home on Main Street (below) dates from 1695. One of its eight-foot-wide fireplaces blazes cheerily as Lilly Kilvert plucks a tune for an appreciative friend.

sheet said, 'Ivory mortgage button—$.33.' The house must have been paid for in cash, on the spot."

Outside, Main Street was shrouded in a thick fog. Looking up through the mist at the lighted windows in the ballroom, I could almost hear drifting toward me the strains of a waltz.

By the next afternoon, the sea around Nantucket was warning in earnest about the coming winter. The wind whipped up whitecaps and streaked the surface of the water. The surf boomed onto the land and tore away great chunks of sand and soil. Some parts of the shore are being eroded at a rate of as much as 17 feet a year, and anguished property owners are watching helplessly as their investment washes out to sea. At the same time, the shore is building up around other parts of the island.

History lives on in island homes

Nantucketer Relies on a Built-in Barometer

Despite the wintry seas, there were still fish to be caught—or so I had been told. Bass and bluefish were said to be feeding on the Point Rip, where tides surge over the shoals. So, bundled up like Antarctic whalers, Wendy and I set out for the rip with Capt. Gilbert Nickerson in his 25-foot powerboat *Flicka*.

"We may scare up a blue or two," said Gibby, as we bounced along the channel. "Anyway, it's a nice day for a boat ride."

By the time we reached the rip, the sea had calmed enough to permit Gibby to keep our fishing lines in the "white water." Almost immediately Wendy hooked a large bluefish.

Gibby tossed the catch into the fish box. "The weather's going to change," he said. "You watch." There wasn't a cloud in the sky. The water was quiet, the wind steady from the southwest.

"How can you tell?" I asked him.

"I've been on the water a long time," he said. "I can feel a change coming."

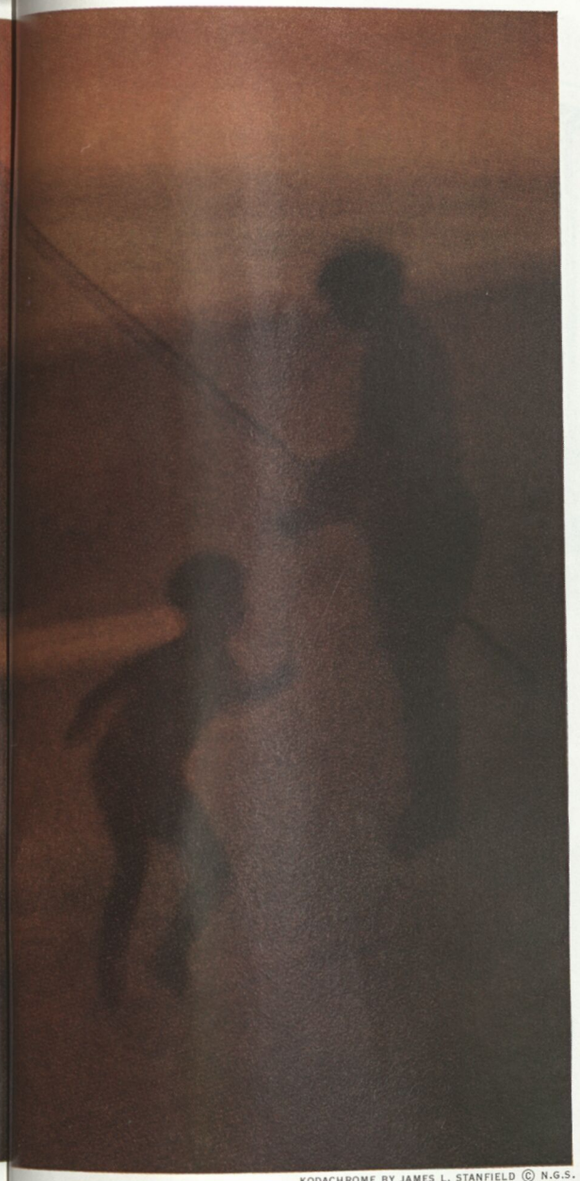
Within ten minutes we couldn't see twenty yards in any direction. A fog that had appeared as a gray line on the horizon had raced across the water, engulfing us in a windy cloak.

"Now there's a good old Nantucket fog," said Gibby.

We moved silently up and down the invisible rip. As we worked our way home through the fog, I asked Gibby how much longer he would fish this year.

"About another week," he said. "Then the scalloping season starts." Like many islanders, he has two boats and two professions

KODACHROMES © NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY



KODACHROME BY JAMES L. STANFIELD © N.G.S.

Daydreams of bluefish and striped bass hold surf casters to their sport as daylight wanes. Nantucket offers vacationists a wide range of pastimes: fishing, sailing, swimming, bicycling, or flying kites on the strong sea winds. After sunset, only an occasional beach fire will break the darkness along this lonely shore near Smith Point.

—charter-boat captain in the summer, scalloper in the winter.

The professional scalloping season begins November 1 and lasts through March. The law limits the quantity of scallops that may be taken: six bushel bags per person per day, no more than 12 bags to a boat. A bag of shellfish will usually yield a gallon of shucked scallops, which in a good year brings about $10.

Scalloping is backbreaking work. The scallopers cast off at first light, in any but the most perilous weather. Behind the boat they drag six dredges made of a material that resembles chain-link door mats. The dredges are hauled aboard—either by hand or by power-driven winch—and the heaping muddy mess is dumped onto a culling board, where it must be gleaned by hand.

At the beginning of the season, scallops are plentiful in the harbor, but by the end of February the boats have to travel all the way around Eel Point to Madaket. They leave before dawn and return after dark.

Gibby said he had just removed the inboard motor from his scalloping boat and was replacing it with an outboard, which seemed to me a reverse procedure.

"Not at all," he said. "Out at Madaket there's almost no water. If you go aground with an outboard, you can lift the motor up, which is something you sure can't do with an inboard. Can you imagine it getting dark and beginning to blow, and there's a whiff of snow in the air, and you're the only boat out there —and you can't get home?"

"What do you do?" I asked.

"You sit and freeze until the tide lifts you off the bar. Not for me, thanks just the same. I'm getting too old for that kind of work."

We were scheduled to leave November 1, so we couldn't go scalloping with the professionals, but I was determined to make an amateur try. Off-season you are permitted to collect a "family mess"—one bushel per family per week. You may use no dredges and no boat, but must walk along looking at the bottom through a plastic box while gathering the scallops with a rake or chicken-wire scoop.

Five of us went into Polpis Harbor one icy day, clad in waders and armed with bizarre paraphernalia. An inner tube attached to a line at my waist supported a basket into which I threw my scallops. I became so entranced looking at the moving bottom that I waded out too far and was rewarded with a cascade of freezing water down my boots.

In an hour and a half, we gathered basket on basket of spitting, snapping scallops—several gallons, I was sure.

Our total take, open and ready to eat, proved humbling: slightly less than one pint.

"You can't pick up a trade in twenty minutes," said Gibby when I told him of our dismal failure. "Stick around. You'll learn."

Sea Still Provides a Bounty

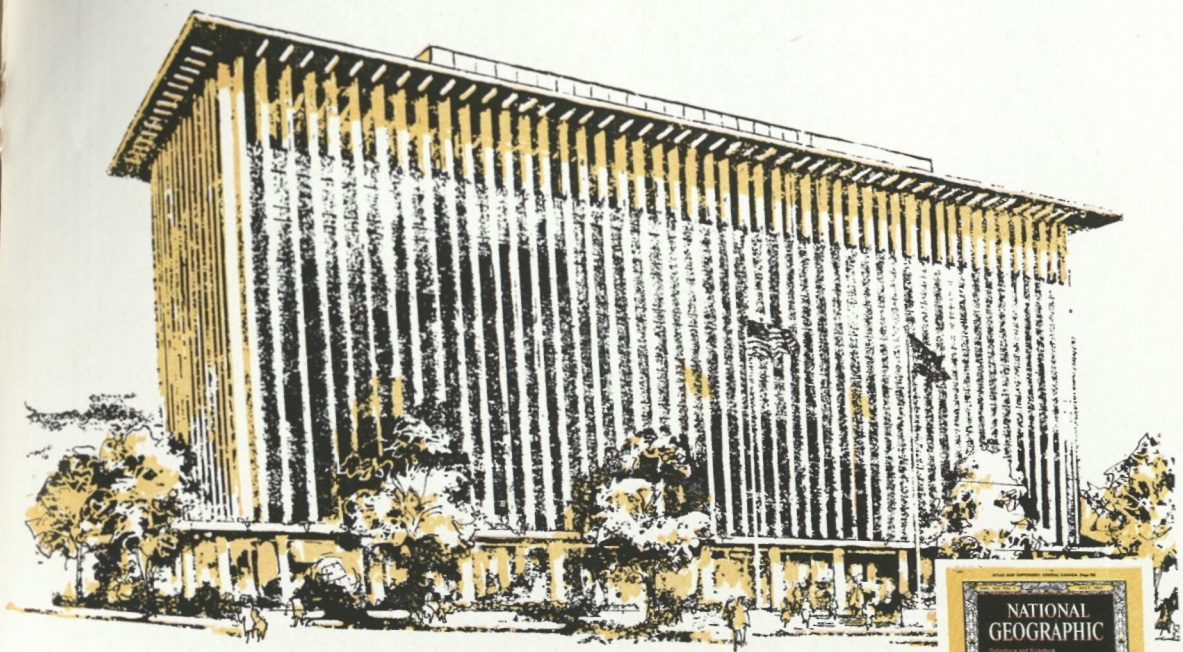
To be on Nantucket is to want to stay, but we had to get back to the mainland—to stoplights, drive-ins and parking meters, elevators and garbage disposals.

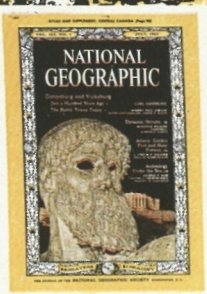
Departure day was crisp and sunny. With a blast of its air horn, the little motorship *Uncatena,* whose sole cabin furnishings during winter's stormier weather are airplane seats bolted to the deck, slid away from the pier.

It was the first day of the scalloping season, and the tiny boats bobbed and scuttled around the harbor, somehow avoiding entangling their dredges with their neighbors'. Wives labored over the culling boards as husbands manned the dredges.

Their contentment seemed unmarred. There were no sailboats or water-skiers to beware; no gift shop or carpentry work awaited them; no summer housewife would call to ask that her lawn be cut. They were gathering their living from the sea, as their forebears had done for 300 years.

They waved at us. We waved back. And then we sailed to America. THE END





IF YOU ENJOYED this reprint, we invite you to join the National Geographic Society and help support its important work. As a member you will receive the Society's world-famous monthly journal, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC. The magazine's richly illustrated pages will draw you into the very climate of discovery as you read authoritative reports by the discoverers themselves. Fascinating articles will take you to the far corners of this world and into space beyond, exploring new frontiers in geography, natural history, ancient history, and the expanding fields of modern science.

To qualify for membership, you need only an interest in extending knowledge of the earth on which we live.

The application below will place your name before our membership committee for prompt action. Or you may use it to obtain more detailed information, or to give a membership to a friend.

Robert E. Doyle

ROBERT E. DOYLE, SECRETARY

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP

Mail to: The Secretary, National Geographic Society
Washington, D. C. 20036

$7.50 CALENDAR YEAR 1970 MEMBERSHIP DUES INCLUDE SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC.

Annual dues in the United States and throughout the world are $7.50 U. S. funds or equivalent. To compensate for international postage and exchange differentials, please remit: for Canada, $8.65 Canadian funds ($8 U. S. acceptable); for all other countries, $9 by New York draft or international money order. 80% of dues is designated for subscription to the magazine.

Life membership is available to persons 10 years of age or older. The fee for U. S. and its outlying areas is $200 U. S. funds or equivalent; for Canada, $216 Canadian funds ($200 U. S. acceptable); for all other countries, $250 (New York draft or international money order). Remittances should be sent direct to National Geographic Society.

MR

NEW MEMBER _____
PRINT NAME OF AN INDIVIDUAL ONLY (MR., MRS., MISS)

_____
STREET

_____
CITY, STATE, ZIP CODE

CHECK ONE

☐ **I WISH TO JOIN** the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY and enclose my dues $_____ (Fill in at left.)

☐ **(GIFT MEMBERSHIP)** I nominate and enclose $_____ for dues of the person named at left. Send gift card signed:

.....

☐ **I NOMINATE** for Society membership the person named at left. (Use separate sheet for additional nominations.)

MY NAME _____
PLEASE PRINT (MR., MRS., MISS)

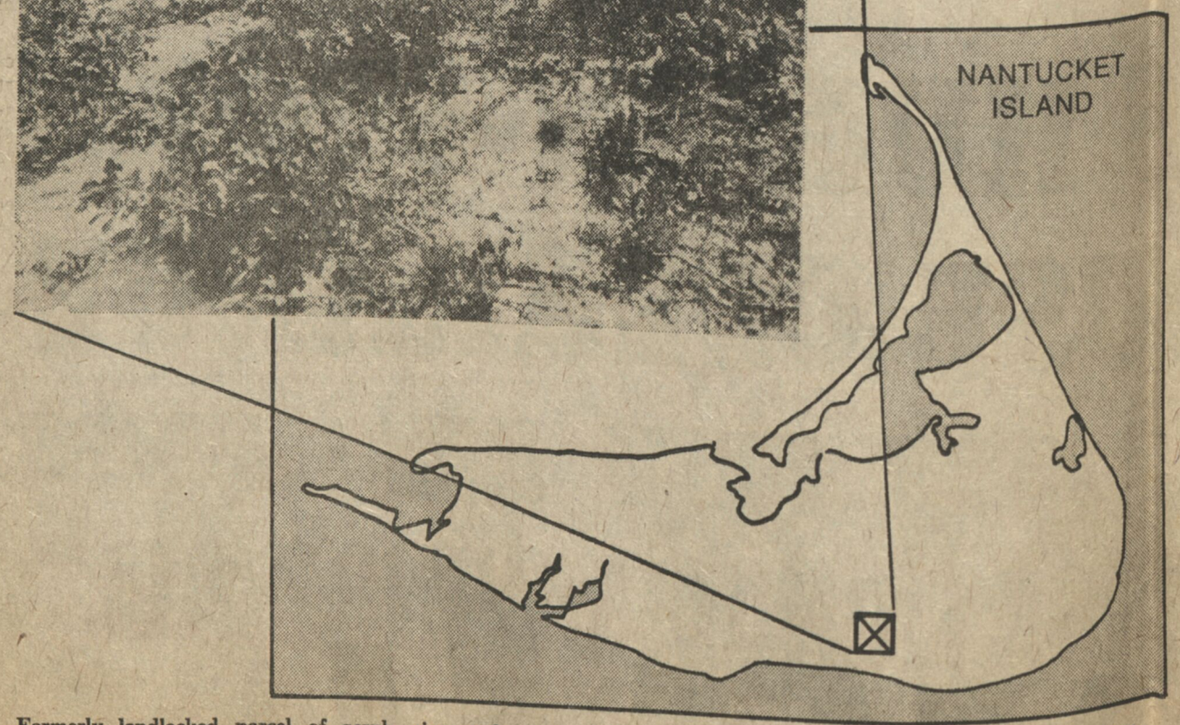
_____
STREET

_____
CITY, STATE, ZIP CODE

Aug. 6, 1973

THE NEW YORKER

Price 50 cents



Formerly landlocked parcel of scrub pine and oak on Nantucket is on the verge of being sold as high-priced lots.

A Federal judge called him a 'pigeon,'
but now he stands to make a fortune

'The law they passed just for me'

A Federal judge once called Russell Iuliano a "pigeon" for having bought the 50 acres of "landlocked" property in Nantucket.

It now appears, however, that with a little help from friends on Beacon Hill, the erstwhile "pigeon" stands to make a fortune on the land.

Last year, Iuliano, a little-known Belmont realtor, managed to convince the Legislature to overturn, in effect, adverse court decisions and give him the approval needed to proceed with a bitterly opposed, million-dollar development on the resort island.

To advance his cause in the early stages, Iuliano dispatched his brother to the State House where he found a helpful legislator to take up their case — even though the Iulianos were not his constituents. Later, a family friend who had served in the House of Representatives was asked to help the bill through the governor's office.

The efforts paid off. Two months after the Massachusetts Appeals Court ruled that Iuliano could not legally string utility lines along the private road leading to his Nantucket property, a bill giving him and other Massachusetts land owners that right was introduced in the Legislature. It was sisnged into law in September 1975.

The judge who had denigrated Iuliano for paying $80,000 for the property was dumbfounded when told by the Spotlight Team of the bill's passage: "I said publicly the man was a pigeon for buying that land. But he's proving me wrong," said Judge Thomas Lawless of the US Bankruptcy Court.

"I don't know how he got the Legislature to give him rights that the Massachusetts courts said he didn't have, but he obviously did it. What good is a decision of the court, if the Legislature can turn it around like this?" Lawless said.

Although written in general terms, the bill, according to legislative sources, was written "with a single piece of property in mind." Iuliano, in fact, recently referred to it in a conversation with a friend as "the law they just passed for me."

The legislator who filed the bill for the Iulianos, Rep. Theodore J. Aleixo Jr. (D-Taunton) was aksed recently for his reasons for authoring it. "It was to help out some guy on the Cape somewhere," he answered.

Globe: Do you mean on Nantucket?

Aleixo: Yes, that's it. His property was landlocked, or something, and he needed a bill passed to open it up.

Aleixo denied receiving anything in return for his assistance.

In a later interview, Rep. Aleixo reneged on his original explanation, and claimed he never met or spoke with Iuliano prior to filing the bill, nor knew of the situation regarding the Nantucket land. Instead, Aleixo said, he had sponsored the proposal at the insistence of either one of two legislative aides. Both, however, were interviewed by The Globe and denied Aleixo's assertion that they had brought the matter to his attention.

Iuliano and his brother Philip, both of Watertown and both officers in the Russell Management Co., Inc. of Belmont, which officially owns the property, refused to be interviewed on the question of how the sweeping piece of legislation came to be filed and passed with such relative ease in the first year it was considered.

This much is known:

—Philip Iuliano, an attorney, contacted long-time friend, J. Lawrence Golden, a former representative from Framingham, and asked for his lobbying support in getting the bill approved. A few months before, Atty. Iuliano had combed the State House seeking legislative help to file the bill before Aleixo was found. Golden also helped get the bill through the governor's office.

—Both Rep. Aleixo and Golden spoke with an official of a utility company at different times to find out if the measure would be opposed. Both were assured it would be neither opposed nor supported.

—After the bill was introduced, it was given a hearing before the Government Regulations Committee, which, under the approving signature of Rep. Aleixo, its vice-chairman, recommended it become law.

Both the House and Senate agreed, and even beat back an amendment offered by Gov. Dukakis that could have weakened its effect by requiring that the utility lines be placed underground — a prohibitive expense for some developers.

The bill, which has opened Iuliano's land for development, was signed into law by Gov. Dukakis in September 1975. Iuliano is now in the process of working out a court-ordered arrangement with the Nantucket Planning Board to make the access road safe. According to one knowledgeable source, he is only a few months away from developing his subdivision.

Iuliano envisages the property — which was acquired for $165 an acre in 1971 — will sell for at least $18,000 a house lot.

"Some people thought I was G... geon to buy that land," Iuliano recently. "Well, that's their ... I'd think they shouldn't say ... until they see how it fin... out."

Bankruptcy Court sells 50 acres on Nantucket for $8250

★ SPOTLIGHT

Continued from Page 1

The answer is eclipsed by destroyed files, forgetful memories and the implausible explanations of the principals.

One thing is certain: A threadbare Federal investigation, which found no criminal violations, was unduly limited and failed to disclose several significant facts uncovered by The Globe.

Among the most telling were:

—A court-authorized appraisal that set the value of the land at $7500, was virtually identical to one completed by the same man several months earlier for the purchaser, who was then unaware the land was tied up in a bankruptcy estate and who was attempting to buy it from the heirs.

—The only changes in the appraisal submitted to the court were the deletion of all references to the total size of the parcel and its per-acre value.

—Only two of the 24 persons and firms eligible to vote on who would control the Bankruptcy Court's sale of the 50 acres were represented at an important May 1971 creditors meeting, and questions surround the votes of both.

One of those two, Alvin Dulman, president of the B&D Wallpaper Co. of Roxbury, says he was never informed of the meeting and "certainly didn't authorize anyone to cast our vote."

The attorney who cast the company's vote, Henry Friedman of Boston, disputed Dulman's remarks: "I'm sure I had their permission. I just don't go around casting people's votes."

The other creditor named as being represented at the meeting was Dr. Howard Moore, a Newton surgeon, who is listed as having voted "by his attorney" at the meeting. However, at the time, Dr. Moore had been dead for three years and attorneys for his family and the Masonic Temple to which he left his estate say their clients were not contacted for permission to sign Dr. Moore's name.

Atty. Friedman admitted to The Globe that he signed Dr. Moore's name but said he acted at the direction of Atty. Elliot Slade, the other attorney at the meeting. "It's not my fault. I did what Atty. Slade told me to do. I used no independent judgment in the case." (Slade, who received both votes to be trustee, died shortly after the land was sold.)

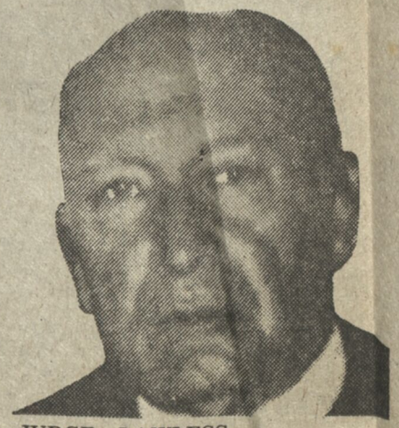
Former Asst. US Atty. Terry P. Segal, who headed the investigation into the case, said he was unaware of Friedman's action. "I guess Henry isn't very good on details," he chuckled.

Judge Lawless, who approved the creditor election of Slade as trustee, said he was bothered by Friedman's actions: "Casting an unauthorized vote is a serious breach of the Bankruptcy Code. Henry Friedman has practiced in my court for a long time, and he knows that kind of stuff is alien to me." However, he refused to say whether he'd investigate the episode.

Once confirmed as trustee, Slade appointed Friedman as his attorney on the case, and together they set out to sell the property. They had little trouble in finding a buyer.

John J. Gardner 2d had come across the land in his duties as Nantucket assessor and register of probate almost a year before, and had set the bankruptcy process in motion to purchase the land for himself.

The property had been owned by



JUDGE LAWLESS
"... too many cases"

William E. Beach, a Boston businessman who before going bankrupt in 1933, bought and sold several tracts of land in Nantucket.

Somehow, the 50-acre plot near the Nantucket Airport was overlooked during his 1933 bankruptcy case and for almost 40 years — until its existence was unearthed by Gardner — the property lay unclaimed and untaxed. Gardner at first approached Beach's heirs in an attempt to buy the land but later learned the property was officially owned by the Bankruptcy Court.

The right lawyers were contacted, a procedure was worked out, and within a year's time, Gardner bought the property from the Bankruptcy Court — on the basis of the questionable appraisal — for $8250, and then resold it for a $71,750 profit.

In a recent interview, Judge Lawless, who has denied two appeals to reopen the case, admitted candidly: "I'm not so dumb to think something wasn't going on in this case." However, despite the maneuverings of the principals, he feels $8250 was the highest the court could have sold the land for since its isolation by conservation lands appeared to preclude its being developed into housing lots.

But that obstruction apparently was hurdled recently when the present owner — who bought the land from Gardner for $80,000 — received legislative approval to run utility lines along a private road leading to the property.

With some help from a friend, the owner managed to convince the Legislature to overturn, in effect, adverse court rulings to give him the approval needed to proceed with the bitterly opposed development.

The key to the development was the appraisal. Prepared by Nantucket antique dealer Richard S. Sylvia, the valuation was submitted to the Bankruptcy Court in May 1971, on the recommendation of Atty. Friedman.

Now, however, Friedman cannot recall how or why he hired Sylvia and he claims he has no way of checking: "I never keep any files and the files I keep I destroy," he said.

A critical question arises about Sylvia's 800-word appraisal for the court, because it is almost the same as the one he did three months earlier for Gardner and his Nantucket attorney, Robert Mooney.

The only changes in the court appraisal were the addition of a paragraph further minimizing its value, and the deletion of two references to the 50-acre size of the parcel and its low per-acre value.

Apprised of the missing references, Judge Lawless said: "I can't see why that was done, unless it was some half-ass attempt to hide the size of the property from me."

Sylvia, who signed the appraisal, said he was unable to remember why the area references were deleted: "The last thing I remember was giving the report to Bob Mooney. I didn't even know it was going to the Bankruptcy Court until later." Mooney, part-time county prosecutor for the island of Nantucket, said he didn't remember receiving the report from Sylvia or passing it to Friedman in Boston for submission to the court.

The former assistant United States attorney who investigated Sylvia's role and formally declared there was no evidence of criminal wrongdoing, was aware neither of the deletions in the court appraisal nor of the fact that it was based on an earlier one done privately for the buyer.

"These appraisals are supposed to be competent and objective looks at the value of the property," said Atty. Segal, now a private lawyer in Boston. "The court depends on them, and any tampering with them is a serious matter."

Segal, and the FBI agents who assisted him, also were unaware that Mooney, Gardner's attorney in the purchase, had also frequently acted as attorney for Sylvia, the appraiser. Moreover, in more recent years, Sylvia has acted as a "straw" for Mooney in other real estate deals.

Judge Lawless told The Globe the key factor in determining fraud — "or if I was 'had' in selling that land for the price I did" — was whether buyers directed Sylvia to appraise the land at a low price.

Both Mooney and Sylvia denied to The Globe — as they had to the Federal investigators — that they discussed the value of the land before Sylvia made the appraisal.

However, Sylvia's appraisal contains some of the same language and conclusions that appeared in a memorandum written by Mooney on the property's worth before Sylvia looked at the property.

Did Sylvia copy from or have access to Mooney's memorandum? "I don't remember what material I used," Sylvia said. "I may have seen some things."

Whatever its origins, Sylvia's appraisal placed the value of the land at $7500 — its conclusions based primarily on the two sales of parcels similarly-located to the 50-acre site in 1956 and 1958.

However, these sales were "outdated" bases on which to determine the land's 1971 value, according to an appraiser who subsequently researched the worth of the real estate for the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc.

The subsequent report, done by a Virginia appraiser who has done extensive work in the field for the US Dept. of the Interior, said more recent sales of Nantucket property should have placed the value of the 50 acres — sold by the Bankruptcy Court for $8250 — at $100,000.

Told of these findings, Sylvia replied that the Bankruptcy Court should have required at least two independent appraisals of the property: "I'm an antique dealer and we always get at least 10 opinions before we decide on any piece's value. I'm neither the dumbest man in the world nor the smartest, so why should they hinge everything just on what I think?"

Next: Still on top after three bankruptcies.

This report was prepared by The Globe Spotlight team, which consists of Editor Gerard M. O'Neill, reporters Stephen A. Kurkjian and Mary Thornton, and research assistant Joan C. Sprout.

Boston MAGAZINE

AUGUST 1973 VOL. 65 NUMBER 8

On the Cover

Do summer bachelors really have a ball—or is it all part of the machismo myth? For a report on how Boston's husbands behave while their wives are away, turn to page 44.

COVER PHOTO
Bill Sumner

Publisher
D. Herbert Lipson

Editor
Nancy Love

Executive Editor
Alan Lupo

Associate Editor
Geoffrey Precourt

Assistant Editor
Sue Mittenthal

Art Director
Ed Parker

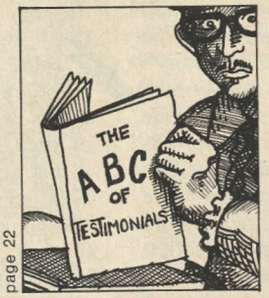
Director of Advertising
John Davis

Production Manager
Val Cogswell Babson

Circulation Manager
Edburnne Hare

Contributing Editors
Eddie Andelman
Jane Appleton
Jean Curtis
Joan Higgins
Kathleen Kilgore
Patricia Linden
Andy Merton
Gerry Nadel
John D. Spooner
Nancy Winters

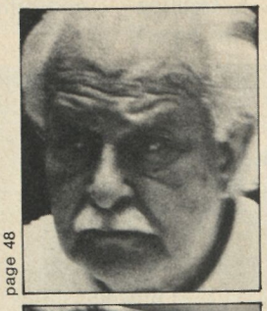
Boston Magazine is published monthly at 38 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. 02116; 266-7100. All contents of this issue of Boston Magazine are copyrighted 1973 by Boston Magazine Company. Subscription price: $7 per year; foreign subscriptions $9 per year. Second class postage paid at Boston, Mass. Postmasters: send form 3579 to Boston Magazine, 38 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. 02116.



page 22

page 40

page 44


page 48

page 52

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL 22
(Politics)
How long will the Boston School Committee keep piling up bad marks? .... *by Alan Lupo*

WAKEFIELD AGONISTES 30
(Books)
A novelist looks at single loneliness in Boston ..... *by Nancy Love*

BAMBOO CURTAIN CALL 33
(Films)
By popular demand—a theater for Chinese films ..... *by Kitty Morgan and Bill Rothman*

IS IT TOO LATE TO SAVE NANTUCKET? 40
Civilization catches up with another island refuge ..... *by John Ravage*

KEEPING UP WITH SUMMER BACHELORS 44
The old dogs have a few new tricks .... *by Nancy Love*

ARTHUR FIEDLER DOESN'T WANT TO BE MICKEY MOUSE 48
Trouble is, no one takes him seriously ... *by Gerry Nadel*

PLEASE HANG UP AND TRY AGAIN 52
A report on how Ma Bell is trying to come up with the right number .... *by Geoffrey Precourt*

AN AUGUST CALENDAR FOR KIDS 56
(City Sleuth)
A day-by-day guide to beating the summer blahs ..... *by Susan Lingle*

JUNIOR IS AN SOB 58
(Business)
Sons of bosses unite; you have nothing to lose but your fathers ..... *by Howard Anderson*

FLYING PHOBIA 70
(Travel)
Crash course in getting off the ground .. *by Nancy Winters*

GRANITE STATE GOODIES 90
(Dining Out)
Go north for a pair of culinary winners ..... *by The Out-Of-Towner*

THE CREAM PUFF NAVY 100
(Keeping Score)
Sinking the big spenders of the stinkpot fleet ..... *by Eddie Andelman*

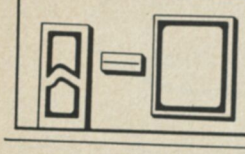
LEADING OFF 4
LETTERS 6
FIRST CHOICE 9
STEPPING OUT 12
BOSTON COMMENTARY 39
REAL ESTATE OPPORTUNITIES 62

A CLASSIC STORE FOR GENTLEMEN

MICHAEL CHRISTIAN

- classic -
100% cotton oxford
button down shirt
white, blue, maize
and pink
14 2/33 thru 17/35 $12.
- the tie 8.50 -
add $1.00 for mail orders

MICHAEL CHRISTIAN



41 Central St.
Wellesley,
Mass. 02181

Mercedes Benz ROLLS ROYCE BMW

When you are in the market for one of these top quality imported automobiles, or a pre-owned imported car. Why not visit us. We aim to serve you better . . . better than any other foreign car dealer . . . and our service is as superb as the cars we sell.

FOREIGN MOTORS INC.
1686 COMMONWEALTH AVE., BOSTON
731-4900

FOREIGN MOTORS WEST
790 WORCESTER ST., ROUTE 9 NATICK
235-9096

LEADING OFF

No one loves a utility. Fairly or unfairly—New England Telephone (NET) seems to be a prime candidate for top honors as "the company you love to hate," as associate editor **Geoffrey Precourt** points out in his article on NET (starting on page 52). Anyone new to Massachusetts learns rapidly from personal experience and hearing tales of frustration from others that the telephone company's New England operation raises puzzling questions. Arthur D. Little (ADL), the Cambridge-based consulting firm, thought so, too, and tried to promote a study of NET service. The Department of Public Utilities finally gave them the go-ahead for a $95,000 survey, which ultimately cost $119,000 when completed in September of 1972 (ADL absorbed the difference).

The ADL team discovered an antiquated system and equipment that had been allowed to deteriorate. Compounding the problem was a Department of Public Utilities (DPU) that in the past hadn't demanded better performance. At the time of the study steps were being taken to make improvements, though, and currently, telephone company management is continuing to update its system and personnel. The DPU promises it will be more watchful in the future. Unfortunately, its board of directors includes no engineers or others familiar with the technicalities of phone systems. Little says DPU personnel responsible for evaluating NET performance aren't much better qualified, and is now trying to sell the Department of Public Utilities a training program.

Writer Precourt was convinced after his own investigation that the New England Telephone Company situation was extremely complex, but that as far as he could determine, the company was trying and had indeed begun to improve service. Somehow, though, he still has trouble getting calls through to Watertown—especially on rainy days.

John Ravage has been a visitor to Nantucket for some 20 years, and he wants it to stay as it is. He is one of the alarmed people he talks about in his article, "Is It Too Late to Save Nantucket?" (page 40), who are concerned about the future. In addition to their worries about preservation of historical, aesthetic and natural resources, though, Ravage is also distressed by what he sees as the inevitability of the island becoming a preserve of the wealthy. Because of the increasing cost of everything—including environmental programs—he foresees a future for the island which excludes people like himself.

A few months ago, assistant editor **Sue Mittenthal** wrote a piece on consumer agencies ("Trying to Get Fast, Fast Relief from Consumer Headaches," June). Since then, she has become increasingly involved in and aware of consumer problems and trouble spots. As a result, she has started a Consumer Warnings section which will appear regularly at the end of the Stepping Out listings (see page 21). It will alert consumers to current abuses, dangers and regulations concerning products, services, stores or misleading advertising.

—NANCY LOVE

Frederick G. S. Clow

The 106-year-old Sea Cliff Inn, a Nantucket landmark, was razed to make way for summer cottages. How much development is too much?

BOSTON COMMENTARY

That's a noah-no

Philosophy may buttle for religion, but when clerics get cute, grammar goes by the board. Emmanuel Church has added to the already abundant chichi of Newbury Street with a bit of religious funnin'. True, the church does have a well-groomed garden, but a sign that reads, "Please keep thine dog off the grass.—St. Francis"? Now, not everyone is up on Elizabethan English, but you'd think that folks who spend some time with the King James Version would know that thine can't be used when followed by a noun. O.K., so somebody goofed, but why attribute the thing to St. Francis? Every time a religious animal joke comes up, he gets the blame. How about a little more Leviticus and less levity?

Cutting the crap

Boston's pop radio stations are airing at least two different versions of a popular Paul Simon tune, "Kodachrome." Top-40 AM stations WRKO and WMEX, as well as "underground" FM station WBCN, play the original, uncut version, which begins: "When I think of all the crap I learned in high school/It's a wonder I can think at all." But Boston's biggest radio station, WBZ, has doctored the record; the WBZ version begins: "When I think of all the girls I knew when I was single/It's a wonder I can think at all." Which, as WBZ music director Ned Foster acknowledges, "changes the sense of the song."

Foster says the station has received calls and letters protesting the alteration of the song, but says, "We would rather deal with these people than with people protesting the word 'crap'." WBZ's target audience is in the age range of 25 to 49, he adds. "When those people in their 40s were young, 'crap' was a dirty word." Foster, incidentally, is 23.

Getting tanked

We heard a rumor the other day that the New England Aquarium no longer rents its facilities out for political times because of problems that developed due to the open bar. "It was wild," our informant, who has attended some of these functions, explained. "People were pouring drinks into tanks and a couple guys fell in."

A call to the Aquarium offices revealed that indeed, "The Board has ruled no more testimonials for the purpose of fund raising for people in office or running for office." But according to the Aquarium people, the decision was based on the fact that testimonials were not related to the Aquarium's purpose as an educational institution. "The decision was triggered by the FinCom's investigation [of the School Committee] rather than

on any particular incident. We always have a night manager on duty and we try to keep a close watch. There will still be fund raising events at the Aquarium, just no more political ones." (See Politics department, page 22.)

Sarge in charge?

pol·i·tic . . . *adj* . . . shrewdly tactful . . . see EXPEDIENT, SUAVE . . .
—*Webster's*

It apparently is very important these days to be politic when you are appointed to something. You don't want to come off too strong, but on the other hand, you don't want to come off like a cream puff. Like the proverbial newspaper editorial, you launch into your new job with one of those on-the-one-hand, on-the-other-hand, the-answer-lies-somewhere-in-the-middle routines.

We are not so politically naive as to think that when Governor Francis ("I used to be a conservationist myself") Sargent officially swore in his latest appointment to the Massport board of directors, that the appointee would start thrashing about like the proverbial bull in the china shop.

But, considering the situation, one might have thought a few stiff left jabs were in order.

Four years ago, after making noises about community sensitivity, Sargent appointed as board chairman one John Larkin Thompson, a progressive Republican who said that "authorities must become more responsive to the problems that their presence creates." Thompson ended up opposing Sargent and the neighborhoods, and when his term ended this summer, the pro- and anti-Massport groups started lobbying —the Chamber of Commerce pushing for its choice; the communities reminding Sargent that Francis ("Put Sarge In Charge") Sargent wanted to control the board.

As he is prone to do, Sargent sought out the great middle ground. He reached from Dover into Concord and plucked out a 34-year-old progressive Republican Ripon Society member and attorney and business consultant named Michael W. Christian. He is the son of Frank Christian, who, as president of the Greater Boston Chamber of Commerce and vice-president of the New England Merchants Bank (trustee for Massport bonds), had been a Massport booster.

At his swearing in, Christian swore allegiance to the Commonwealth and the United States, but not to Sarge. Christian said he had a lot to learn, but that he was excited to work with Massport because it had been so effective and was equally excited to work with Sargent's integrated transportation policy and at a time of "new sensitivities" to communities and the environment.

But would he vote the governor's way? we asked. Christian said he was no puppet and intended to use his own judgment, that he presumed that's why the governor picked him. He talked about striking balances between pro- and anti-Massport causes, and the whole interview sounded like an echo of remarks by John Larkin Thompson four years earlier.

An aide to Sargent said Christian is "smart and tough," that his thinking is close to Sargent's, that the two have an understanding. "All I can say," the aide said, "is wait and see."

That would be the Christian thing to do.

Is It Too Late To Save Nantucket?

The rape of the island has almost reached the point of no return.

BY JOHN M. RAVAGE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FREDERICK G. S. CLOW

A midwestern executive, early one April, asked his travel agent to plan his commuting weekends to Nantucket for the coming summer. The agent flipped through a stack of consolidated airline schedules, trying to allow for off-season, mid-season and 'tween season schedule changes, and then suggested his man try settling his family in London. Commuting time was about the same. Airfare a trifle more. And the savings in hotels, meals and all the rest would pay for a spree on Bond Street. That was before devaluation.

The agent lost his client who persisted in his folly, suffered cancelled flights virtually every weekend and often showed up for work on Monday at four o'clock wearing his slicker, having braved the crossing of Nantucket Sound with whatever pilot and craft were available.

It's never been easy—Melville describes the horrors of his journey from New Bedford to Nantucket, complete with drownings and *mal de mer*. Though the "gleaming white ships of the Steam Ship Authority" seldom lose a passenger, veterans of the trip look forward to the next with resignation and a Ball jar of martinis—or Boone's Apple Wine. But still they come, from the canyons of New York and Boston, the plain states, the South to taste the sweet and astringent flavors of Nantucket. And change dogs the heels of the growing crowd, threatening to destroy the very thing they've come to savor.

Only twenty years ago, islanders scurried through the July 4th to Labor Day season for a modest summer income, knowing that come winter they would, as one prominent real estate broker put it, "take in each other's wash." A few would try their hand at scalloping with one eye on the thermometer (you can't scallop when it's freezing—the cold kills those too small for keeping) and the other on the dredge and sorting table that straddles the gunnels, the while staying alert for the shellfish warden. The limit is five bags of unshelled scallops, but if you tie a sixth bag to a channel marker, what's to keep you from going out to pick it up after dark? Now, scalloping isn't what it used to be—not to mention the dunes, beaches and streets of the island—all victims of progress.

As anyone knows who spent a few hours on the island, Nantucket was for a time the whaling capital of the world. Starting with offshore hunting, the industry grew and before the American Revolution, Nantucket was a town of 4,500 souls and 150 ships. Most of the men and practically all of the ships lived off the whale, which they pursued around the Horn and into the Japan Sea. Dependence on freedom of the seas dictated a neutral posture in both the Revolution and the War of 1812, and though these disturbances raised havoc with the island economy, prosperity followed swiftly behind peace. Great fortunes were made and the Coffins, Folgers, Starbucks, Swains, Macys, Husseys and others built the imposing mansions that are the delight of summer visitors and a part of the "heritage" that is now the subject of so much acrimony.

For all its profitability (a single voyage could make the owners £5,000), whaling was never quite a respectable occupation. It was a messy, smelly business and true blue-water sailors scorned "spouters" for their reeking try-works where blubber was rendered into oil over fires burning the remains of previous whales. The harbor had a "clean" shore restricting the aftermath of the hunt to the south harbor shore. An early form of industrial zoning.

The fatalism that Melville weaves through *Moby Dick* was passing its shuttles through this bit of the world's fabric. The harbor was less than perfect and a sand bar blocked passage to heavily laden ships. "Camels," a kind of floating drydock, were used to carry ships over the bar. But Nantucket couldn't compete and whaling went into a decline. New Bedford, Mystic, Providence and others surpassed it. Then in 1850 Colonel Drake poked a hole in the ground in some unheard of place in Pennsylvania and the world suddenly had a new source of light. Ten years later, the last Nantucket whaler passed over the bar. A belated insult was delivered over a century later when the Post Office designated New Bedford for the issuance of the Herman Melville commemorative stamp.

What was left was a town of around 1,500 dwellings—many of them pre-Revolutionary—and a population that gradually dwindled to around 2,000. The horrors of passage didn't entice the great crowds who found everything they wanted on beaches of Long Island, the Cape and the coast of Maine.

While these areas boomed and attracted thousands, Nantucket attracted those hardy souls who were willing to brave the rigors of Nantucket and keep their mouths shut while Cape Cod busily and profitably became the world's greatest midway—a combination of Times Square, Coney Island and the Ginza. Though tourism was the island's prime industry, it was on a smaller scale than its neighbors to the north and west. The Seacliff Inn overlooked the Sound and a casino, served by a railroad, catered to the jazz set at Tom Never's Head, the south-

John M. Ravage, director of public information at Northfield Mount Hermon School, who occasionally writes on conservation, marine ecology and wilderness subjects, has been visiting Nantucket off and on for 20 years.

Beinecke's bulldozers rip up the past to make way for romanticized reproductions of Nantucket's Straight Wharf.

One of the objectives of the Kennedy bill is to preserve still water beaches like the public Dionis Beach.

eastern bluff. Cars weren't permitted on the island until 1918, when a languishing tourist trade needed encouragement.

As prime lands were sold off and subdivided all along the New England coast, Nantucket remained relatively unspoiled. Its 80 miles of beach were ample. Many were inaccessible and the Jetties Beach was where you went to meet people . . . thousands of them. At Surfside Beach, barely three miles to the south, ten people was a big crowd in the early '50s. The town of Nantucket provided rooming houses, apartments and assorted rentals to swell the summer population to 25,000 at its peak. Accommodations ranged from the lavish to the ratty.

One of the former was a famous house built by Jared Coffin in the 1840s at the corner of Broad Street and Centre, after his wife refused to live at Moor's End because a half-mile was too far from town. Mrs. Coffin apparently found the whole Nantucket scene too dreary and returned to the mainland (America, as the islanders say) soon after Jared's attempt to please her. It's hard to say whether the house's restoration as a plush hostelry and repository of valuable Nantucket antiquity would have changed her mind.

But Nantucket was pregnant with an evil seed. Pressure was building and its charm was vulnerable. Land values were out of whack. Seven acres of dunes were offered for $1,500 in 1957. And even the developers must have had second thoughts about how much more they could do to the Cape.

Enter Walter Beinecke Jr., an island visitor since boyhood, who decided to show his gratitude by preserving the island—or by making it his fief, depending on your point of view. He approached his job as a marketing man (he is heir to the Green Stamp fortune and a member of that company's board) to make the island a viable economic entity, while retaining its integrity as an island and a unique piece of American history. Casually dressed, fiftyish and graying, he looks like any other off-duty businessman, except for the clipboard which he always carried as he made his rounds.

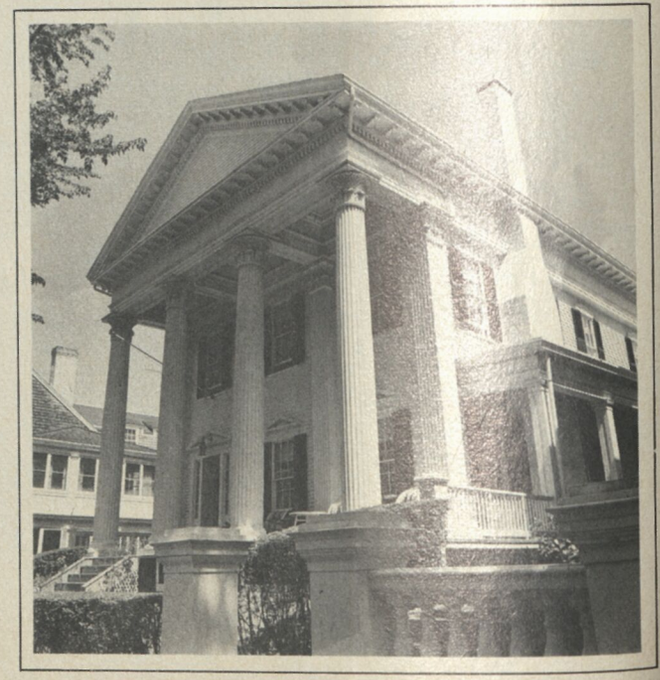
"Nantucket should face the water," he says. "The downtown section of Nantucket was shaped by the fire of 1846, which pretty well wiped out the waterfront and made a back yard out of the front yard. The waterfront consisted of a bunch of tank farms, a gas manufacturing plant, and an ice house which in two days could satisfy the island's demand for a year.

"We [Sherburne Associates] sought the services of the top marina builder in the country. He recommended building a marina in the creeks, wetlands to the south of the existing wharves. That wouldn't do, so we went to the second best marina builder. When his recommendation was the same as the first, I realized that we were asking the wrong question. So we asked how to go about restoring the waterfront."

What happened then is history, a period during which it was as hard to maintain neutrality as during the Revolution and the War of 1812. Prosperity was just around the corner. People had hourly wages 12 months of the year. Craftsmen were building a new Straight Wharf, so called because it is the straight continuation of Main Street to the water. Land values soared. Old retainers were too busy to tend your yard.

"I'd like the island to be what it was when I was ten years old," says Beinecke. "But it isn't possible." In geological terms, Nantucket and its sister islands are a terminal moraine—the debris of rock that was left when the last glacier melted 10,000 years ago. Winds and sea molded its shape and are still changing it. The southeastern shore, around Tom Never's Head, loses nine acres of land each year and the western end is eroding too, while Great Point and Coatue Beach are growing.

The beaches are the most obvious attraction, but Nantucket has more subtle virtues. It has a greater variety of vegetation than any area of comparable size in America. Warmed by the Gulf Stream and chilled by the northeast wind, it is hospitable to both tropical and tundra flora: Coatue cactus grows less than a cable's length from reindeer moss. The dunes—heaths to the botanists, moors to



John Lodge lives in one of the Greek Revival mansions on Main Street that attracts lovers of antiquities in droves.

For the last ten years five boats came to the island a day; today ten or more laden with bodies and cars arrive daily.

islanders—abound with beach plum, blueberry, bayberry, bearberry as well as luxuriant poison ivy. Foreign cuttings, seeds and seedlings account for the abundant Rosa rugosa, heather, Scotch pine and English ivy.

Off the Polpis Road are the "hidden forests"—ponds that have gone dry, where trees grow to the height of the surrounding terrain. Their growth is limited by the wind that sweeps their crowns so that they are known only to those who have been taken there. The ponds that remain entice fishermen with alewife, perch, pickerel and fresh water herring. I once offered Mrs. Hamblin, my landlady who came to the island over a half-century ago to teach swimming, a beautiful 14-inch pickerel. "Pondfish," she sneered. But she has never refused my offerings of bluefish.

Heaths and shore, sea and pond, bog and creek are united in a complex of life that is only now becoming explicable. The island that delights sun worshippers, students of architecture and ladies in Lilly dresses, fascinates geologists, botanists and oceanographers, for they find here in microcosm the forces that hold the earth together. Nantucket's fate suggests the future of the world.

Of course you can't make an omelet without breaking a few eggs, and outrage ran a parallel course to the Islanders' new affluence when Beinecke began. Buttons appeared that said, "No man is an island," and "Ban the B." While many were grateful for the economic security this great gusher of money brought, there were others who saw the security of the island threatened by it. Many residents thought there was something wrong with all this affluence, but when a man offers you several times what you paid for what you bought only two years before, your sense of values is going to be under stress. However, the man had a vision and a method and excellent credit. He forged ahead.

"When we first got control of Straight Wharf, many people wanted me to get rid of the Hyannis boat and its 'day trippers.' That wasn't my idea at all. The phrase attributed to me about the guy who comes over 'with a shirt and a five dollar bill and leaves a few hours later without changing either' is older than I. This undigestible mass of 2,000 people dumped on the dock every day did create problems. The stores couldn't serve them and the tour busses that hauled them around the island had grown bigger and bigger so that they couldn't negotiate the streets.

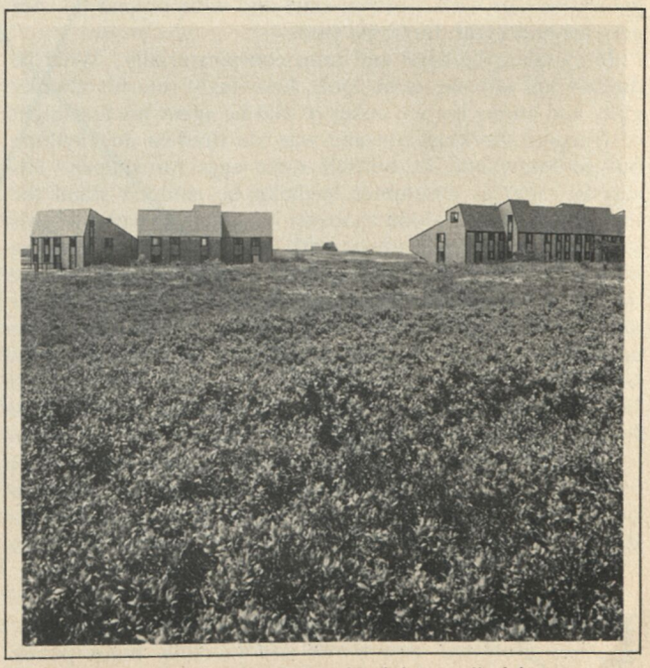
"My idea was to break up this undigestible mass into smaller bites. But the boat line had a lease and I couldn't move on this until it expired. It has now and we haven't renewed under the old terms. The new terms will require smaller boats bringing smaller crowds that the stores can profit from."

Beinecke's goal is to bring more money to the island, and he sees two ways to achieve this. "You either bring more people over or you develop ways for each person to spend more. I think more money from each person is the way."

On the other hand, he sees the island as a historical resource to be enjoyed by all who would, and there's the rub. Jim Lentowski, executive director of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, spends a good share of his time fighting off the developers. Without a moment's hesitation, he ticks off a half-dozen planned developments ranging from a handful of houses to nearly a hundred. "People who visit the island want to come back and eventually many of them want to build. I guess I wouldn't be too upset if they wanted to build on the edge of town. But when they build out on the dunes and put in new roads, then they are not only destroying the character of the island but doing permanent damage to its very structure."

Automobiles and four-wheel drive vehicles are now the curse of the island. Main Street, potentially one of the most beautiful streets in the world, makes the Southeast Expressway look like a speedway. And there's an undeclared war between bicycles and cars. One selectman seriously proposed limiting the number of bikes as a solution to the traffic problem, obviously forgetting that you can park ten bikes in the space occupied by one VW.

Bumper stickers imploring drivers to stay off the dunes are in evidence everywhere. So are *continued on page 64*



A condominium development in Madaket, called by some an "incongruous eyesore," is also a threat to adjacent pond life.

Keeping Up With The Summer Bachelors

While Mom's on the Cape, what's a guy to do on a Tuesday night?

BY NANCY LOVE

ILLUSTRATED BY BYRON HUMPHREY

It's noon on a summer day in the cool, uncluttered bar at the 57. Some of the men on the comfortable bar stools look around and wave or say hello to Jerry Hopkins as he comes in and makes the rounds, shaking a hand, slapping a back. Hopkins, a 40ish stockbroker with a sculptured cut and wirerims, blends into the carefully groomed, prosperous male camaraderie of this retreat that is upholstered and draped and carpeted against the heat and grit of the outside world.

"So how's it going, Jerry?"

"Packed my wife and kids off for the month the other day."

"Lucky bastard."

"Yeah," says Jerry, running his fingers through his thinning gray hair. He orders a Dewar's on the rocks. "I'm going to have a ball."

"Welcome to the club," says a tanned guy in a smooth gabardine suit with a brown shirt and wide striped tie. He gets up and gives Jerry his stool.

Jerry takes the stool and grins conspiratorially. What he doesn't tell anyone as he looks knowingly into his chunky glass and clinks the ice cubes is that he spent his first night of freedom working late and was too tired to do anything but go home and fix himself some eggs for supper. His second night as a summer bachelor he couldn't stand the thought of eating alone again so he asked one of the girls in the office to have dinner with him. Instead of jumping at the chance as he had expected, she gave him a funny look and turned him down. He went to Charley's and sat at the bar, lonelier than ever while the young people around him chattered and giggled and he felt older than God. He drank too much and never did have dinner, so last night, still feeling hungover and defeated, he just slunk home and made a TV dinner and watched the ball game.

What he can't tell any of his buddies at the 57 is that he's so bored and miserable without his wife that he's going to drive down to Chatham tonight—even if it *is* only Thursday. He won't ever tell them that his first introduction to the life of a summer bachelor has been a complete flop.

Ever since the Broadway show, *The Seven-Year Itch*, was produced as a movie and suddenly made public what everyone knew in private—that summer bachelors are prone to entertain thoughts of straying—it's all been out in the open. There was Tom Ewell fantasizing about his upstairs neighbor Marilyn Monroe and millions of Americans fantasized right along with him. And still do. Because a decade later the dream lingers on—and in fact is becoming a more open reality.

One summer bachelor estimates there are more summer bachelors per square foot in Boston than in any other city in the country. In an area with more second homes than any in the United States and with so many of them within commuting distance of the metropolitan area, there is a burgeoning underground fraternity of wifeless husbands. In July and August they meet in bars like the 57 to exchange notes and confidences.

Sure, it's a monetary sacrifice a lot of times to send the family away, but no one says anything about the other sacrifices a guy living alone might have to make. The fraternity only passes on the word about how great it is, how you can really cut loose. Wow. It's good for the wife and kids, but (wink) you know who else it's good for too.

Sure, some guys wouldn't look at another woman, even when their wives are away. But others would at least look —once anyhow. A cynical old-time divorce lawyer voices a sentiment of the brotherhood when he says, "The average man is a cheater. It doesn't matter how wonderful and beautiful his wife is. The only thing keeping men from having affairs is lack of opportunity."

And summer gives them that opportunity. That's what it's all about.

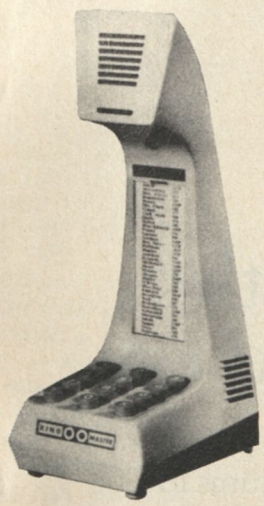
It is impossible to know the extent of extramarital sexual experience in the United States. Twenty-five years ago, the Kinsey studies found that by age 40, 26 percent of married women and 50 percent of married men in their sample had had an extramarital relation. A few years ago, Dr. Paul Gebhard, who has taken over the direction of the Institute for Sex Research founded by Kinsey, estimated that about 60 percent of married men and 35 to 40 percent of married women have affairs with other partners by the time they are 40.

A secretary in her late 20s says more and more married men seem to be asking her and her friends for dates—especially in the summer. "I think they're surer they won't get caught in the summer, but nowadays they're not as worried about what will happen if they *do* get caught.

The Scottish Shop
TIES OF PURE WOOL
AVAILABLE IN OVER TWO
HUNDRED TARTANS

FROM THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS
A COLLECTION OF LEGENDS
$5.95

25 BOWENS WHARF
NEWPORT, R.I. 02840
Free catalog on request



The Triphone® OO

It gives your customer faster and better service.
It reduces your phone bill.
It helps you operate more effectively.

Attaché
MOBILE TELEPHONE CO.
Waltham • 617-890-0154

RAPE OF NANTUCKET *continued from page 43*

ruts in the dunes. There are no local by-laws to prevent cars from driving the beaches and dunes. And the number of cars keeps going up. The town warrant contained an item to reduce expenditure to attract visitors, but there has been no apparent reduction in the number of ads. And the Steamship Authority expanded one of its liners to carry more cars, added a fifth run to the island for the present season, and will have a special trip for automobiles. (Also, there are currently five tripper boats out of Hyannis.) Two and three cars parked outside a single-family house are not unusual, with one or more equipped to negotiate the dunes.

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation now owns about 14 percent of the land on Nantucket, acquired either by purchase or gift. There are about 2,000 members with Roy Larsen, chairman of Time, Inc., as chairman. And they are over a million dollars in debt. While they are confident that they can meet the next installment on the debt, further acquisition is doubtful.

Though it's impossible to say precisely what would have happened to Nantucket had it been left alone, its present appearance was certainly shaped by Walter Beinecke. He restored the waterfront and the huge infusions of capital rebuilt the island's economy. It's difficult to find anyone to damn him categorically. The typical response to the question: On balance, would you say Beinecke's influence has been negative or positive? is "About 50-50." An even smaller percentage want to be quoted by name.

Almost everybody enjoys the new prosperity. Many feel it was achieved at too high a cost. Artists who came for the summer have always felt a morally justified proprietorship for the island. Scott Maclain, an artist who runs The Compass Gallery on Nantucket, puts it rather bluntly. "The waterfront is for the artists."

The old wharves consisted largely of clam shacks standing above the water on spindly pilings. Old North Wharf still looks like that and a fair number of these structures (shanty is degrading and dwelling is too imprecise) are inhabited by artists. To the south, where the marina now stands, Beinecke built dozens more dockside cottages, apartments and shops. His policy of extracting more dollars from each visitor has been less than gratefully acknowledged by some of his tenants.

One artist was informed that this third floor one-bedroom apartment at dockside would cost him $3,500 for this summer season. Simple arithmetic says the artist has about a $50 per day rent nut to crack before he puts wine and cheese on the table.

While the Cape was on the skid to haphazard uglification, Nantucket seemed to be in the grip of systematic and dogged prettification. Some feel the result was the same. The marina, with its blue capped pilings and stretches of redwood planking, is certainly very handsome. The American Institute of Architects gave the waterfront development an award for community planning after turning it down twice because it was a private development. Sherburne Associates thus became the first private group to receive an AIA award for community planning.

The dogged prettification of Nantucket is not appreciated by traditionalists who prefer authenticity.

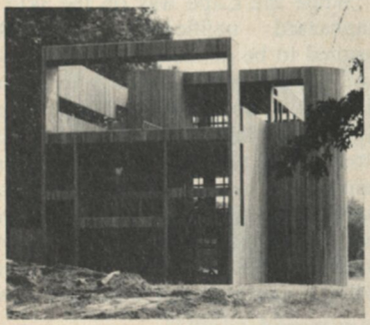
This is unsettling for many. For all its handsomeness, it lacks the authenticity of weatherbeaten and salt-grayed clam shacks surviving to the best of their ability. That the authenticity was in danger of crumbling and silently slipping into the harbor is what prompted the restoration. Beinecke's interest is the preservation of the island's history. His additions suffer from vigorous laundering and sanitation and the inevitable intrusion of myth into a time that was more rugged than gentle.

In its first season—the marina was open before it was complete—Chief Justice Earl Warren arrived aboard a chartered yacht about the size of a small destroyer. It made its approach southeasterly, running along the marina's enclosure. As it neared the entrance, it had to make a 180° turn to starboard, come up on the other side of the enclosure, then begin a 90° turn to port almost before completing its initial turn. It was close quarters to say the least and the size of the vessel itself was enough to draw a crowd. As they watched, there was audible evidence that the skipper was not finding the squeeze altogether pleasant.

When he was finally docked and tied, the skipper stepped off, Mr. Beinecke stepped forward and, without identifying himself, expressed his

housewright, inc.:

a contemporary revolution



Housewright, Inc. is building on some of the best land in **Sudbury** and **Concord.** We are prepared to design and build per client specifications. Call us if you want a different kind of house.

Tel. 443-5163

Homes from $75,000.

Model house at intersection of Haynes Rd. and Pantry Rd. (off Route 117), north Sudbury.

Martha's Vineyard on the beach at Gay Head

ON IT!

Magnificent new four-bedroom, three bathroom home has everything today's realistic family desires and needs plus the luxury of a sweeping view from every over-sized room. All comforts imaginable with privacy and openness prevailing. Absolutely the last house to be built on the ocean in this highly desirable area. $150,000.00

Something on the mainland? An unusual (and highly profitable) gift shop with adjoining residence . . . converted from a long-ago church. Set "on the green" of a charming Cape Cod harbour and priced in the low-thirties.

For those seriously thinking of a future investment . . . a four-unit Town House built this year combining nature's best and man's finest efforts. Offered in the mid-seventies.

Fine Properties . . . Be It Residential, Commercial or Rentals throughout Southeastern Massachusetts, Cape Cod and The Islands.

Jib REALTY, INC.

Cranberry Trading Village on Cranberry Highway
(Routes 6 & 28) · Onset, Massachusetts 02558 (617) 295-7200

INDUSTRIAL PROPERTIES

Company Headquarters

Impressive new 70,000 sq. ft. office building at the edge of a prestige industrial park. Excellent highway visibility and access plus active public transportation to large clerical labor market. Ideal for insurance company headquarters. Will subdivide, for sale or lease

New Warehouse

On rail, close to Boston, over 20 ft. clear stud, 60,000 sq. ft., will subdivide—for lease

Electronics Plant

Over 100,000 sq. ft., A/c, will subdivide—for sale or lease

Heavy Mfg. Space

Over 125,000 sq. ft., rail, heavy cranes, outside storage areas—for sale or lease

Machine Shop

45,000 sq. ft., single story, partially A/c, heavy utilities—for sale or lease

Industrial Park

For sale fully developed industrial park with superb highway visibility & access, rail, all utilities. Outstanding investment situation

742–9554

Rauseo & Co.
INDUSTRIAL REAL ESTATE

100 Charles River Plaza, Boston

Sand Castles: $33,500 and up.

Sea Pines condominiums in Brewster offer a way of life near the ocean, close to nature. Sounds like a dream. It is. Only the kind put within realistic reach. For a free brochure, write: Regional Development Co., Room 30, 500 Granite Avenue, Milton, Mass. 02186 (617) 896-5701. Or visit us on Route 6A in Brewster.

SEA PINES

Others found his advertisements in the *Wall Street Journal* and elsewhere offensive—and menacing. "I took this one from the roof of my tax shelter" is the headline for one of these ads. Buyers have the option to participate in a real estate trust, to rent their property for a portion of the year, put the investment down as an income property, and actually come out ahead through tax deductions. "What kind of people are you going to attract with ads like that?" one letter wanted to know. Street names redolent of whale oil and cordage couldn't hide that Tristram's Landing was more investment than improvement and one where inherent value played a poor second to commercial and speculative value.

Then suddenly last spring the Kennedy Islands Trust Bill was announced. Its intention was to extend the Cape Cod National Seashore to include Nantucket, the Vineyard, the islands between them, as well as the Elizabeth Islands and No Man's Land. In essence, the bill proposed to declare certain lands "Forever Wild" and to put the islands under control of a commission representing the Department of the Interior and residents. The bill specified two other categories: "Scenic Preservation" where existing buildings would be allowed to remain, and "Town Planned Lands" where buildings could be erected subject to zoning regulations.

The island rose up in indignation. Federal Control! Kennedy! Why the man hadn't even had the courtesy to discuss his plans with the islanders! There would be fewer beaches than there are now and have you *seen* the National Seashore? Trailer camps and hippies!

Kennedy hadn't consulted because to reveal his plans would have caused an orgy of land speculation unseen since the Florida landboom. With the bill filed, builders were on notice that if they choose to build on lands that were later designated as "Forever Wild," the structures would have to come down and they would be reimbursed on the value of the land only.

At the first meeting when residents could express their sentiments, the consensus was vehemently opposed. The island didn't want any partners and certainly didn't want the federal government to tell them how to run their affairs.

Nantucket was somewhat more manageable than the Vineyard with its several towns in Dukes County, which is coextensive with the island. Nantucket has one town, Nantucket, and the island is the county of Nantucket. The senator attended a second meeting in January, 1973, and those present favored the Kennedy proposal.

By that time, as a result of filing the bill, some interesting things had come to light. There were more applications for building permits on file than the total number of houses standing. The effect on the island would be disastrous if all these were granted and executed. The water table is uncertain. There are no working plans for sewage disposal, and the town dump, designated a sanitary landfill, was a disgrace according to a recent state inspection.

Still, while recognizing that the current trend of over-development had to be arrested, there was no accord on how to do it. Arthur Desrocher, Nantucket resident and representative to the General Court of the Commonwealth, in speaking in the second meeting in January, said, "I didn't see many working people there. The majority of the people there were retired or summer people. And I couldn't get an answer to my question about what the bill would do about Lindsay Perry's development out in Madaket.

"We have to do something about overdevelopment but we can do it ourselves. We certainly don't need the federal government and we don't need a mess like the National Seashore."

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation has no position on the Kennedy Bill. Its members and its board represent a cross section of island opinion. "Some people expect us to do it alone," says Jim Lentowski. "We simply don't have the resources. I don't see how we can buy much more land in the near future. It isn't even easy to control the land we have now. We own a fair amount of beach and though we don't invite people to use them by providing lifeguards and picnic tables, we don't close them to the public.

"We may have to restrict their use. People drive up in cars and don't care where they drive or park. We'll probably have to take steps to keep cars off our lands."

Undaunted by opposition, Senator Kennedy refiled a revised bill this May 31st saying in a speech on the Senate floor that the islands, until recently, have escaped the suburbanization characteristic of much of the rest of the nation's coastline. "In the past four years, however, the Nantucket Sound islands have become the target

Saturday Review 1972

THE DEVELOPERS ARE COMING,

The alarm is being sounded in secluded communities across the country, but perhaps nowhere with greater apprehension than on Nantucket Island, the site of a famous fictional "invasion" by Russians.

BY J. ANTHONY LUKAS

NANTUCKET, MASS.—Several years ago Nathaniel Benchley wrote a novel called *The Off-Islanders* about the chaos that ensues when a Russian submarine goes aground on a small island off the New England coast (the novel was later made into a droll movie called *The Russians Are Coming, The Russians Are Coming*). The island was never identified, but it was clearly Nantucket, where Benchley then summered and now lives year-round. If by nothing else, those familiar with Nantucket's ways would have recognized it by the scene in which an islander named Palmer implores the elderly proprietor of a sporting goods store to break out his supply of hunting rifles:

"Palmer shouted 'Russians have taken over the airport.' 'I told 'em it would happen,' the old man said. 'I told 'em once you start running those excursion steamers the place'd fill up with off-islanders. It's a wonder they didn't take over a long time ago . . . Who was it you was going to shoot?'

" 'Russians—paratroopers—invaders.'

" 'You mean off-islanders?'

" 'Yes!'

"Why didn't you say so? . . . While you're at it, shoot a couple for me.'"

This summer another cry has gone out across Nantucket Island—"The Developers Are Coming, The Developers Are Coming!" It warns Nantucketers about another kind of off-islander: the mainland subdividers who are threatening to cover the island's moors and dunes with thousands of homes and condominiums. The weapon that Nantucket's self-appointed defenders have devised—the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill, introduced in Congress last April by Senator Edward M. Kennedy—would prevent such developments by blocking new construction on most of the island's remaining vacant land. Its opponents, however, compare the bill, not to a high-powered hunting rifle that could knock out specific invaders, but to a shotgun whose splatter of buckshot would wound islanders and off-islanders alike. And a fierce debate over the weapon's suitability has raged across the island this year, dividing neighbor from neighbor, the rich from the not-so-rich, "summer people" from "year-rounders."

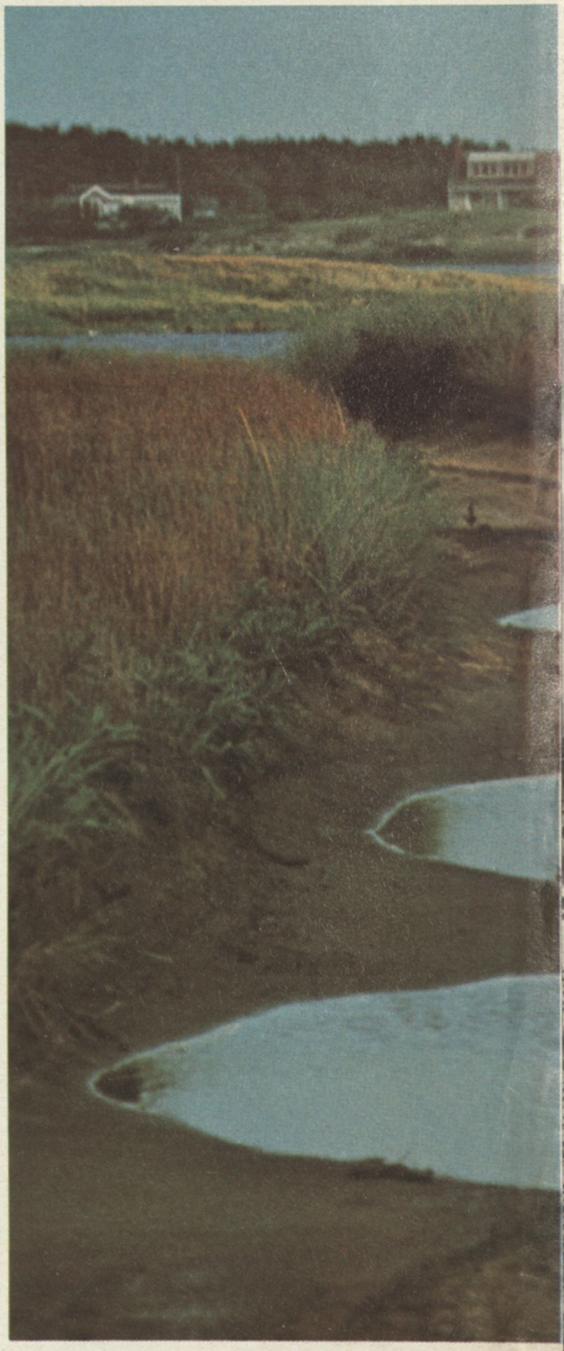
In many respects the battle over the "Kennedy bill" is part of a national debate over rural land use and development. As the nation's population has swelled in recent years—with income and leisure time growing simultaneously—more and more Americans have sought out areas that preserve some natural grace and beauty. And, increasingly, the second home—whether a seaside cottage, hunting lodge, or remote farm house—has replaced the second car as the prime American status symbol (the 1970 census showed 2,889,771 households with second homes, compared with 1,700,000 in 1967).

In turn, these encroachments on the ever-diminishing stock of undeveloped land—and the accompanying destruction of forests, pollution of waters, and crowding of quiet places—has aroused a fierce reaction.

The warning cry "The developers are coming" now sounds in scores of communities across the country, from the inlets of Maine to the hills of Oregon. But perhaps nowhere has the anxiety over development been more acute, and the clash of interests more dramatic, than on Nantucket.

Nantucket's chic as a watering

J. Anthony Lukas, a Pulitzer Prize winner, is a freelance writer and a contributing editor of (MORE), *the New York-based journalism review.*



THE DEVELOPERS ARE COMING

ground of wealthy and famous easterners—such as Gloria Vanderbilt, Clark Clifford, and Hugh Downs—has added a certain glitter to the battle here, and Senator Kennedy's sponsorship of the bill to slow development has cast the glow of national limelight on the fray.

But the special intensity of the struggle here stems, in large part, from Nantucket's very insularity. The competing designs on its island territory vie for an absolutely delimited space. As an island it enjoys a disproportionate abundance of water-front sites and spacious vistas, which today's urban refugees so avidly seek. And Nantucket's isolation has helped preserve the cobblestoned charm of its historical past—another prime selling point in the second-home market.

To some extent, of course, all islands develop a sense of particularity, of nonconformity, of independence from the powers and preoccupations of the mainland. A few, like Muscongus, off the Maine coast, have actually seceded for a time. Nantucketers have often flirted with secession—they remained neutral during the Revolutionary and 1812 wars—and political autonomy is a recurring theme in their fantasies. Mitchell Havemeyer, who runs Mitchell's Book Corner on Main Street, has been having fun with a series of advertisements entitled "When Nantucket Secedes." Havemeyer speculates

Nantucket's Main Street bustles, but its moors have, so far, largely escaped intrusion.

"They had the whole island laid out in a huge grid—like Staten Island!"

that the island could become a constitutional monarchy, with ranks and titles derived from Indian or settler names—among them Lord Monomoy, the Earl of Polpis, and the Grand Duke of Rotten Pumpkin Pond. And Nantucketers often refer to the mainland as "America." For some—like the secretary of the Unitarian church who recently made her first trip to the mainland in ten years—it is almost a foreign land. For others the phrase may be only a playful needle at mainlanders (one storekeeper, just back from a weekend in Boston, told me, "America is getting uglier all the time").

Nantucket's sense of its own specialness has solid geographical roots. Its name, in the Indian tongue, means "land far out at sea," and it is, indeed, the most remote of New England's islands—twenty miles south of Cape Cod and a full thirty from the mouth of Buzzards Bay. That may not be much by jet and ferry, but it was a lot of water to traverse in the Indians' birch-bark canoes or even in the tiny craft in which the first settlers landed here in 1659.

In the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries Nantucket's great whaling ships broke out of this isolation: roving the world's oceans, calling at exotic ports, carrying cargoes of sperm oil to Europe. By 1835 Nantucket was the third richest municipality in the state, after Boston and Salem, but gradually New Bedford replaced it as the center of the whaling industry. By 1870 not a single whaler sailed from here. The town was destitute. Building stopped. The population, which had reached 9,700 in 1840, fell to 4,100.

For two-thirds of a century, then, Nantucket sank back into remote isolation—and that is one of the roots of the current struggle. For the graceful antiquity and unspoiled wilderness that is now threatened by development is not the result of conscious preservation or deliberate restoration, as at Williamsburg, but the natural legacy of the island's abandonment. And when the "summer people" rediscovered Nantucket early in the century—first theatrical folk at Siasconset, then the affluent gentry at Brant Point and Monomoy, later the "day trippers" on the excursion steamers from Hyannis and Woods Hole—they were received with deep ambivalence. Their dollars were a welcome infusion to the depressed economy, but they were viewed as interlopers, if not invaders. Similar tensions can be found at any summer resort, but they were probably more acute here because of the island's special history; fist fights between "island" and "off-island" youths were not uncommon, and one long-time "summer person" told me a weird tale about finding glass on his driveway and holes in his boat. Some of this animosity has dissolved in a sea of common concerns. But, as the year-round population of about four thousand balloons to nearly thirty thousand in August, with the accompanying crush of bicycles and cars along the cobbled Main Street, the epithet "off-islander" has a special bite—bred of resentment, pride, and prickly iconoclasm.

This ancient tension shadows every aspect of the fight over the Kennedy bill—but with some ironic twists. For the bill's most vehement support comes from summer people bent on preserving the fragile beauty and privacy of their island refuge ("They're saying, 'We've got ours, now stop the island,'" complains one winter resident). And most of the die-hard opposition comes from year-rounders ("Guys who've made shrewd land deals and now hope to reap handsome profits," says one of the bill's supporters). To be sure, there are summer people who oppose the bill —among them, Morris Ernst, the civil-libertarian lawyer. And there are winter people who favor it—among them Howard Jelleme, one of the island's major builders. But clearly the bill has exacerbated old resentments.

Moreover, these tensions determine the battle's rhetoric. For both sides justify their positions in terms of defending Nantucket against outside intrusion. The bill's proponents say only federal legislation—and an element of federal control—can protect Nantucket from mainland developers. Opponents say Nantucket can defend itself against developers without federal intervention, which they see as the real threat to the island's integrity.

On the surface the bill's supporters have a compelling case—for the other side of the islanders' resistance to outside control is their long-time reluctance to impose restraints on themselves. For years Nantucket, like many small towns that have recently undergone a siege of development, had no town plan, no building code, no zoning law —and rejected all suggestions that it enact them. Such bureaucratic devices

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES KARALES

Preservationists are afraid that developments like Tristram's Landing (left) will spread. Even "tasteful" developing by Walter Beinecke (lower right) has been attacked. But many islanders, like Bill Richard, oppose federal restrictions on building.

might be acceptable to abject mainlanders, but here they were regarded as unbearable shackles on the traditional liberties of Nantucketers. "No bastard's going to tell me I can't keep lobster pots in my front yard" was the typical reaction every time a zoning ordinance came up in Town Meeting. When I asked James Bartsch, a planning-board member, why the town didn't install parking meters to control the runaway traffic, he said with genuine horror, "My God, they'd never stand for them! They'd rip 'em up by their roots." There isn't a single traffic light on the island—and nobody expects one soon.

For years what control there was came largely through private conservation efforts. The Nantucket Conservation Foundation (headed by summer resident Roy E. Larsen, vice-chairman of Time Inc.), the Nantucket Ornithological Foundation (headed by another summer resident, ex-diplomat Arthur Dean), and several smaller groups now own nearly four thousand acres. Walter Beinecke, Jr., the S & H Green Stamps heir, bought up much of the town's commercial property and developed it tastefully (not without stirring up widespread animosity; several years ago many Nantucketers sported a button with the legend "No Man Is An Island" emblazoned on an S & H Green Stamp).

Finally, under grave warnings of imminent chaos, the town was induced to impose a few regulations. The Historic District Commission now requires all new construction to be "compatible" with the architecture of 1846—ensuring the traditional restraint, simplicity, and weathered gray cedar shingles. With a private foundation grant the planning board hired a Rhode Island consultant to draw up a town plan. And, after a herculean effort, zoning and building codes were adopted by last March's Town Meeting. But Jackie Gardner, the stolid printer who heads the planning board, sounds a plaint heard in many other localities that have moved to stem the tide of development: "None of the regulations we've got now can stop a developer who really wants to build here. They put a few obstacles in his way, but nothing he can't hop right over." Moreover, Gardner and others who have studied the matter say that under Massachusetts law there is probably no legal zoning or planning that could stop large-tract development of the island.

But the passage of the zoning code did have one effect—it forced many prospective developers into the open. Some tried to get their plans filed before the code went into effect, others began coming in for approval, and, all of a sudden, Nantucketers found out what was being planned for their island. Jim Bartsch, the planning board member, recalls: "One day Jackie Gardner and I counted up the house-lot applications already approved or awaiting approval. We didn't even bother with the small ones—a house here, a house there—and we came up with 2,264. If you realize we only have about 3,000 houses on the island now, you see we could have twice that many in a couple of years."

Among the first projects to be smoked out was a 125-unit apartment development for "low-income and elderly people" proposed by a local group called the Nantucket Development Corporation. Perhaps because the project smacked so much of mainland development, it stirred a furor on the island. The *Inquirer and Mirror*, Nantucket's weekly newspaper, said the discovery showed "how very nearly defenseless we are against this kind of thing," and a week later it warned grimly, "The island we have all loved is slipping, slipping away from us while we mumble and grumble and sit on our hands."

Even more ominous rumors began circulating. One island woman told of coming back on the ferry and watching a group of "very slick city types" poring over plans at a nearby table. "When they got up to leave, one of their maps rolled under my bench. I picked it up, and they had the whole island laid out in a huge grid—like Staten Island or Westchester!" Meanwhile, ten miles west on the larger resort island of Martha's Vineyard, development was proceeding even faster. In August 1971 planning consultants issued a report that concluded that the Vineyard was rapidly contracting "environmental terminal cancer."

In this atmosphere of growing apprehension the Kennedy bill was born.

"I feel like an Indian about to be sentenced to a reservation."

The weekend after the Vineyard report was issued Senator Kennedy and one of his former aides, a 31-year-old Boston lawyer and real estate man named K. Dun Gifford, were sitting on a beach at Muskeget (another, smaller Nantucket Sound island) discussing the Vineyard situation. Kennedy recalled that his brother Jack had once talked of adding Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket to the Cape Cod National Seashore, President Kennedy's own project to protect the Cape from rampant development. Within a month of that conversation on Muskeget, Ted Kennedy had introduced a Senate bill calling for a six-month study to determine if the Seashore should be so extended (ironically, purchases of land for the National Seashore have contributed to a shortage of good building sites on the Cape and thus spurred developer interest in the two islands).

Before the resolution could be acted on, distressed summer residents persuaded Kennedy that the situation was too urgent to put off with another study. So, instead, the senator turned to a concept proposed in 1970 in an Interior Department study: so-called Island Trusts, administered by joint federal, state, and local commissions, which would assume responsibility for the controlled development and preservation of islands "where traditional techniques for the protection and enhancement of island values are not practical."

On April 11 Kennedy took the Senate floor to introduce the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill. "Today Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard stand on the brink," he warned. "If unchecked development continues its current course, then there will be no turning back, and the generations which follow us will find these offshore islands, in the years to come, little different from today's sprawling suburbs."

The bill divided the islands' land into three broad categories: forever wild, scenic preservation, and town (or county) planned land. In "forever wild" lands—areas "so noteworthy from a scenic, historic, conservation, or other viewpoint that they should be preserved in a natural or wild state forever"—owners could occupy present houses for twenty-five years, after which they would have to be demolished or moved elsewhere (the land could then be acquired by the Trust for fair market value). "Scenic preservation" land—noteworthy areas already partially developed—would be "frozen in their current state of development." In "town [or county] planned lands"—the built-up areas of both islands—development could continue under local control.

The bill hit like an off-season hurricane on the unprepared islands. Although a few summer people had known what was going on, no island officials had been consulted. Gifford explains: "Advance disclosure of legislation involving land acquisition is a very tricky legal thing. Many of the selectmen are in real estate, or their brothers or wives are. We just couldn't say a thing." To the selectmen, of course, that was no excuse (several quickly pointed out that Gifford himself is an executive in a large real estate firm). "We're the elected representatives of the people," thundered Bob Haley, a chubby ex-state policeman-turned-liquor dealer who is chairman of Nantucket's Selectmen. "We damn well should have been consulted."

Moreover, quite apart from any mass developments, there were many land owners who had planned to build homes for themselves or their children and now found their land in "forever wild" or "scenic preservation" areas. Not surprisingly, they were livid. The most renowned case was that of a teacher whom the Nantucket School Board had just managed to lure from the Midwest after two years of effort. He had purchased a lot in the Tom Nevers Head area only a few months earlier, but, before he could begin construction, the area was designated "forever wild." The teacher threatened to leave the island until a lot was found for him near the school. Another outraged land owner wrote the *Inquirer*: "I feel like an Indian about to be sentenced to a reservation." And some reacted with vintage Nantucket defiance. A scallop fisherman who planned to build a beach cottage on his "scenic preservation" land told me: "I'll be building my cottage; you can be sure of that. The first damn federal agent who comes to tell me different will get his pointy little head blown off."

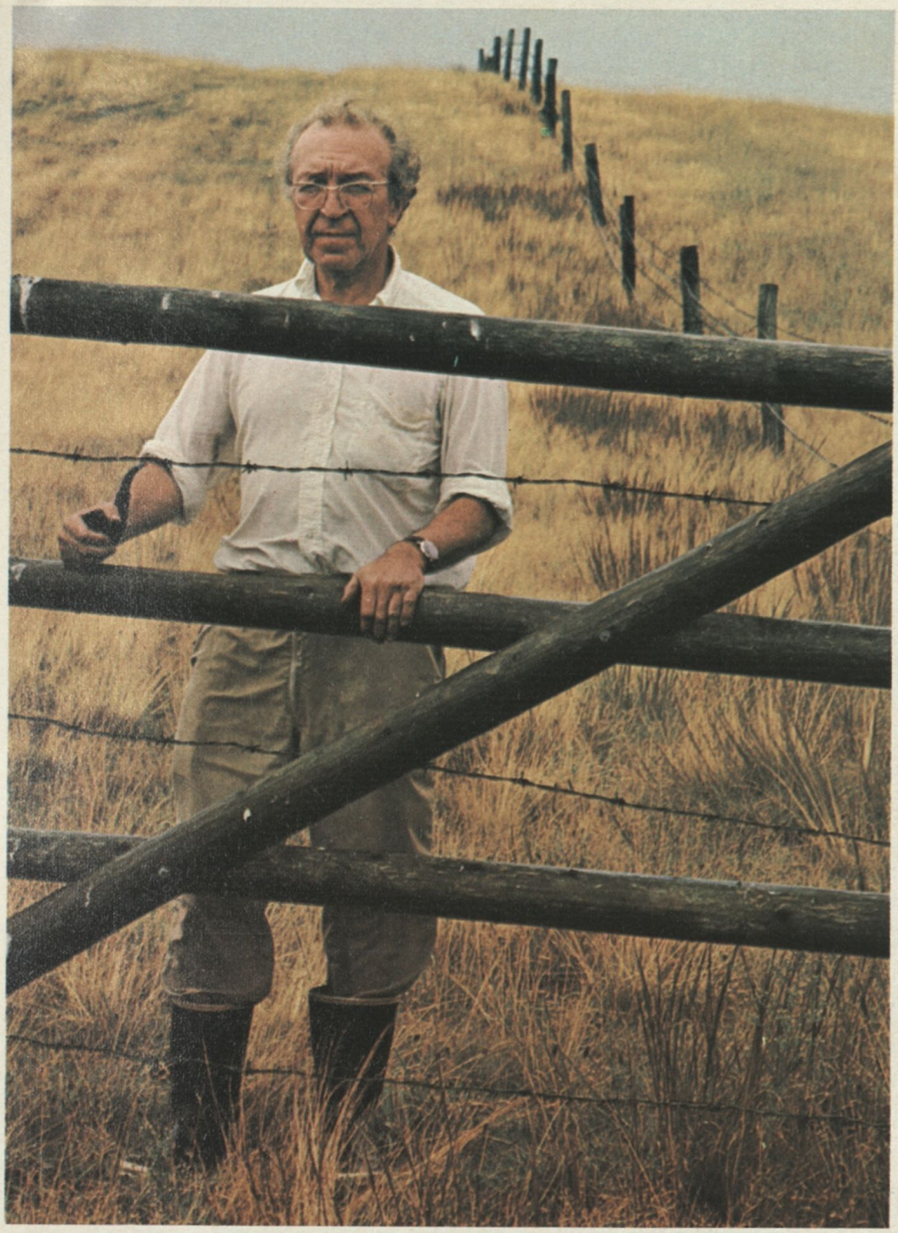
But the section that aroused the most outrage was the one that dealt with a predictable economic consequence of limiting development—the loss of jobs in the construction trades. The bill suggested that unemployed Nantucketers be retrained in oystering, lobstering, or cultivating grapes. Some islanders wrote the *Inquirer* to argue that the island waters were too cold for oysters and not rocky enough for lobsters. But others exploded. Wrote Kay Mack of Polpis Road: "Who does he [Kennedy] think he is that he can trample over people's lives? Train our carpenters to be lobstermen? Take away their right to work and get rich in the profession they choose? . . . I'm sorry, dear Nantucketer, you can't be a plumber anymore—you'll have to sit and weave baskets all day. . . . The nerve, the colossal gall! "

Indeed, opposition to the bill is fueled by suspicion and resentment of Kennedy. Nantucket, after all, votes heavily Republican, and none of the Kennedys have been particularly popular here. Teddy's troubles at Chappaquiddick (a small island off the Vineyard) did nothing to help; the bill's opponents bring up the incident frequently, and one of them keeps threatening to distribute a cartoon showing Kennedy driving off a bridge in a car

Two of the main antagonists in the battle over development are Dun Gifford (below), a long-time summer resident and one-time Kennedy aide, and Abe Glasser, a large property holder who has vowed to stop Kennedy's anti-development legislation.

with two women, one labeled "Martha Vineyard" and the other "Nan Tucket." Moreover, some islanders resent Kennedy's dispatching his former aide Gifford to sell them the bill. The Giffords are an old island name ("My family has been coming here since 1880, and I've been here every summer since I was one," says Dun), but they're still regarded as off-islanders, and snooty ones at that. "Dunnie's a yachtie, he lives up on the cliff, and he's a rich guy who hasn't worked a day in his life," says a restaurant owner. "He was the wrong one to sell us a bill of goods."

Gifford found that out in mid-April when he made selling trips to both islands. His reception on the Vineyard was downright icy, and it was not much warmer when he walked into the Nan-



tucket High School gym on the evening of April 25 to face about 1,200 islanders, many of them clearly spoiling for a fight. The tall, elegant lawyer began by assuring them that the bill was intended only as a "working document" and inviting them to send proposed amendments to Kennedy. "Hey man, I feel like I'm talking to a carrier pigeon," a young man shouted from the audience. "I want to talk to the big chicken." And they were off.

Roy Barrett, an island builder, said he had already lost four houses since the bill was announced and predicted that construction would be off 40 per cent. "Who's going to pay my crew a weekly salary? Is it going to be you and Mr. Kennedy, or do we go on welfare?" "If there were no problems, none of us would be here," Gifford suggested. "That's a hell of an answer!" roared Barrett.

Much of the outrage focused on the threat of "dictatorship from Washington." Dr. Wylie L. Collins warned that, when you got federal control of anything, you got "a federal takeover." He said he'd found that out through painful experience with Medicare and Blue Cross. "They tell you what you are going to do!" A woman rose to cry, "We've been in the habit of governing ourselves for years. We don't want Washington in control."

State Rep. Arthur Desrocher asked "whether you or Senator Kennedy dealt with any year-round residents in drawing up this bill?" Gifford said some year-rounders had contacted the senator about it, "but I won't mention any names, because of what happened on the Vineyard. The few people there who identified themselves as being interested in the bill have been abused and mistreated. So I'm sure you wouldn't want me to play God with their names." "But you're playing God with us!" an islander shouted.

Before it adjourned, the meeting voted roughly two to one against the bill, and in the weeks that followed island sentiment clearly seemed to be running in that direction. A resolution urging Congress to reject the bill was adopted at a Special Town Meeting, 392 to 12, and a Home Rule Committee (composed of the five selectmen, Representative Desrocher, and three Chamber of Commerce representatives) was formed to fight it. Later a Nantucket Citizens Council—made up exclusively of year-round residents—was formed to oppose efforts "to bind us and our beloved island indefinitely to the inept ministrations of the growing bureaucracy in Washington." (The Council opposed "massive development" but preferred to combat it through state and local action.)

Meanwhile, however, the pro-bill forces were mobilizing. Late in May they united in a Committee to Preserve Nantucket, which favored the Kennedy bill if amended to provide for more local control. The committee boasted some prominent year-rounders—among them, Tom Giffin, editor of the *Inquirer and Mirror*; Howard Kehlenbeck, vice president of the Pacific National Bank, and Marland Roundsville, a member of the planning board. But it was headed by a summer resident, Boston real estate man Bernard Grossman, and much of its support came from summer people, who by then were flocking onto the island.

Curiously enough, on an island with few year-round Jewish residents, the forces for and against the bill for a time this year were both led by Jews: Grossman for the bill and Abraham Glasser, a New York lawyer who has recently moved here full time, spearheading the opposition. This was noteworthy only because there has long been an ugly streak of anti-Semitism on the island. For years visitors with Jewish names found it difficult to get rooms in Nantucket hotels, and those who lived here could not get into the Yacht Club or the 'Sconset Casino. This discrimination has eased considerably—David Deutsch, a Jew married to one of the prominent Sanfords, is now assistant commodore of the Yacht Club—but some Jews who summered here this year think they detect some anti-

"None of the regulations we've got now can stop a developer."

Semitism behind support for the bill. "Some of these people think that, if they can stop development, they can keep this a nice, private little WASP enclave," one New Yorker told me.

The Jewish issue has been kept alive in part by Abe Glasser's fierce determination and flamboyant personality. A former Justice Department lawyer and Rutgers law professor (he was forced to resign in 1953 for refusing to answer questions before the House Un-American Activities Committee), Glasser began summering in Nantucket in the Fifties and found it to be "an Elysian Fields, a Garden of Eden." In 1964 he bought part of the Sexton Dairy Farm and over the next seven years painstakingly accumulated the rest of its 400 acres. ("Paris had to have Helen of Troy. I had to have this place. It was my passion.") But, deeply in debt to a Cape Cod bank that holds a $1.2-million mortgage on his land, he faced the "pure financial necessity" of selling off 125 acres. And then the Kennedy bill put his land in "scenic preservation." Understandably enough, he plunged into a frantic campaign against the bill. In a recent interview he denounced his enemies on the island as "writhing, excremental midgets," called Dun Gifford a "feline, jungle predator," accused Kennedy of attempting "a Chilean-Allende type of expropriation program," and pledged, "I will singlehandedly defeat the Kennedy bill in the courts." Aware that he was not exactly popular on the island, he said, "It doesn't bother me any more than it bothered Moishe Dayan that Nasser didn't like him."

But, if Glasser's style makes him the least popular developer on the island, most people I talked to consider his development plans (forty-four lots averaging three acres in size) far from the most noxious. That distinction was reserved for a development already partially under way—Lindsay Perry's Tristram's Landing. Named for Tristram Coffin, one of the island's earliest settlers, the project near Madaket Harbor now boasts several dozen cramped condominiums and another thirty houses in wildly exuberant styles—plenty of A-frames and slanting windows—all scattered across unlandscaped terrain crisscrossed by raw, red roads. "If that's the future," says Tom Giffin, the newspaper editor, "I'm going to find myself another island."

Without the Kennedy bill or comparable legislation the future will also hold "Hummock Pond Village," 157 units of "cluster housing," which something called American Leisure Homes proposes to plunk down beside one of Nantucket's most beautiful salt ponds; "Tuckernuck Village," 160 more cluster units off the 'Sconset Road to be built by a New Jersey syndicate; Nantucket Beach Properties' proposed development of 200 to 300 detached houses in the wild, rolling Tom Nevers Head area; a projected construction of up to 1,200 homes on some 1,300 acres in Surfside; and several smaller developments on the island's moors.

Until the zoning ordinance and the Kennedy-bill fight most Nantucketers knew little of these projects. As they have learned more about them, sentiment has begun to swing in favor of the bill, which places virtually all the projects in "forever wild" or "scenic preservation" areas.

Several other factors have stirred support for the bill of late. One was the disclosure last May of the district attorney's investigation into possible fraud in the sale of land by Nantucket town officials. The real estate involved was so-called "owners unknown" land, tracts once held as "common" grazing land but gradually split into individual "commons shares." When whaling ceased and islanders deserted for the mainland in the middle of the last century, this land was essentially abandoned and became of interest again only with the tourist and development boom. According to the preliminary investigations, some town officials sold such land off to friends or relatives for the back taxes and then may have participated in the immense profits. One 625-acre tract that went for a mere $326.86 in 1966 is now valued at over $500,000. Some land sold in this fashion has ended up on the developers' drawing boards.

Such disclosures have shaken many Nantucketers' faith in the capacity of their time-honored town meeting-selectmen form of government to deal with the complex problems now facing the island. The five part-time selectmen (two former policemen, a carpenter, a commercial painter, and a dry cleaner) do not have the time or training to deal with the technicalities that come before their Wednesday-night meetings. Many town ordinances, challenged by an aggressive new defense attorney, have been found ill-drawn and unenforceable (the latest flap came when a zealous new dog officer, enforcing the town's leash law, picked up hundreds of stray dogs. When the courts threw the law out, the dog officer resigned—with some townspeople charging that she had used her own Portuguese water dog—in heat—to "entrap" unfortunate mutts). Two committees—one appointed by the selectmen, the other by the Committee to Preserve Nantucket—are studying reforms in town government. Some people have even urged switching to a "town manager" system, and many critics apparently see the Kennedy bill as a lever to force more efficient town government.

Finally, Senator Kennedy has attracted support for his bill by revising it to meet many island protests. On July 27 he submitted in Congress an amended bill that, among other things, dropped the requirement that houses in "forever wild" areas be torn down or moved after twenty-five years; set aside 10 per cent of "scenic preservation" land for town expansion (at a rate of 5 per cent every year for the next twenty years); provided that lands acquired by the Trust should be taxed as if privately owned; and split the Trust Commission into two—one for Nantucket and one for Martha's Vineyard—with more power given to local and less to the federal government.

The amendments have not satisfied everyone. The Nantucket Home Rule Committee angrily charges that it has been bypassed in favor of the Committee to Preserve Nantucket ("the summer people with a real pipeline to Kennedy"). It demands that far more land be set aside for town expansion and still greater powers granted to town officials. But apparently many Nantucketers have been won over.

Kennedy has pledged not to press the bill in Congress until a majority of the islanders favor it. The best guess now is that the proposed legislation would win such a vote on Nantucket, if not on Martha's Vineyard, and Kennedy is expected to start formal Senate hearings on the bill early next spring.

Meanwhile, large-scale construction on Nantucket has come to a halt. The bill bans all new construction in the prescribed areas as of April 11, 1972, the day the bill was introduced. And, while this prohibition has no legal force in advance of possible enactment by Congress, banks are unwilling to lend money for construction that might have to be removed if the bill is passed.

Thus an uneasy stalemate prevails, with development on Nantucket (and Martha's Vineyard) substantially slowed. Meantime, those xenophobic islanders horrified at the prospect of federal intervention to contain development might consider the more tangible consequences if the developers' invasion is not resisted. As Anthony Huxley once wrote, "The fascinating and peculiar faunas and floras of remote islands depend in many ways on their isolation, and when that isolation is broken down, as is happening in many places through human agency, the days of the original species are numbered." □

NLC Report

Nantucket Land Council

April, 1977 Vol. 3, No. 1

Our Challenges to Braun

Litigation

At the November, 1976, trial of the Braun matter, the legality of Braun's 242 acre subdivision on the South Shore was challenged on numerous grounds, including Braun's inadequate access to the site and his lack of legal authority to deliver utilities. The respective parties submitted briefs, and oral argument took place before Judge Frances J. Larkin on January 31, 1977. The cases are now pending decision.

Claims to Ownership

To the south of the Braun subdivision and extending through the Madequecham Valley is another large parcel of land. For several years ownership has been claimed by a group including Braun and others named O'Reilly and McMahon. During the summer of 1976 Robin Reyes, a second year law student at Boston College and a director of the Nantucket Land Council, conducted a careful title search of these lands. He concluded that one Mary A. Crane, a daughter of former governor Allen of Massachusetts, has a 50% undivided interest in these lands.

After conversations with Robin Reyes and Norma Minstrell, also a Land Council Board member, Mrs. Crane decided to deed her interest in these lands to the Nantucket Defense Fund as trustee: the purpose of the trust — to clear title and preserve the land in its natural state.

Attorney Gerald H. Abrams stated that proper legal action to clear the title is planned.

We believe that these actions of the Nantucket Land Council and Defense Fund provide real hope for preserving the Madequecham Valley.

The Nantucket Defense Fund is working to clear title to land also claimed by Braun and others. Our purpose — to preserve Madequecham Valley.

Photo by Robert Dennis

Audubon Reports on Wauwinet

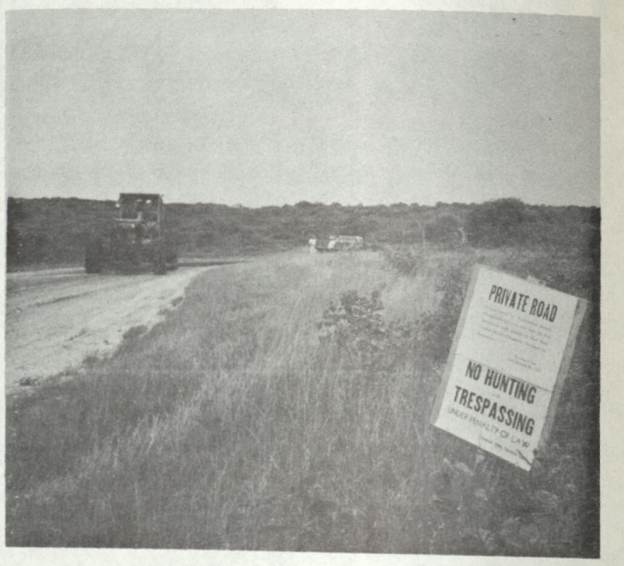
The Massachusetts Audubon Society's monthly newsletter for February carried an excellent two-page article by John H. Mitchell on the Nantucket Land Council's case against building on the barrier beach at Wauwinet.

The article reviewed the November hearings held before the Commonwealth's Department of Environmental Quality Engineering and concluded that Land Council Attorney Alan Kaufman and the expert witnesses called by him had presented "a generally strong argument in favor of preserving dunes. What is more important," the article added, "for the first time, the importance of dunes in coastal ecology was set down in the legal record."

Whichever way it is decided the case is likely to go to the Superior Court. Mass. Audubon's article concludes:

"If the higher court decides in favor of the Nantucket Land Council, the Wetlands Protection Act will be greatly strengthened. In fact, according to informed professional sources, if the decision goes to the Nantucket Land Council this may turn out to be one of the most significant wetlands cases in this state."

Readers who would like a copy of February's Mass. Audubon newsletter may obtain one by writing to the Land Council, Box 1345, Nantucket.



As each new development goes up, more of the open space that we all take for granted gets shut off to the people of the Island.

Our Research into "Owners Unknown" Land

by Margaret Kelley

When the Nantucket Land Council was conceived, it was conceived with the hope that it might be able to locate owners of property which at present is listed in Town records as property of "owners unknown."

There is an amazing amount of this "owners unknown" property on Nantucket. It may seem odd that owners of property should lose track of their holdings, but there are several reasons why this situation exists. In some cases owners of record have died, leaving the property to relatives who have never been to the Island — maybe never even heard of it except in the deed of the property — and it means very little to them. In all cases, the tax bills have gone astray, or, for some reason have never been paid, and eventually the property has become listed as of owners unknown. The Town has little time or inclination to carry out research required to track down these delinquent tax payers, so the Nantucket Land Council has, in many cases, taken on that task.

The Nantucket Land Council has no interest in owning the property in question; our intention is to clarify the record of ownership, preferably to conserve the land. Sometimes when the owners are located, they are willing to give it to conservation. This gives them a tax break, and if they do not wish to use the property for themselves, this is a good solution all around. Sometimes finding the owners of such property can prevent its being appropriated for development purposes. Sometimes the research may simply put the land back on the Town tax rolls.

Research into titles of "owners unknown" property is a very time-consuming business, involving tracking back and forth in the Town records and then often in records off island, to find the descendants of the original owners. But we consider this research well worth the effort and expense, and it remains one of the Nantucket Land Council's primary activities.

Wigwam Acres

Russell Management received Planning Board approval for its Wigwam Acres subdivision off Milestone Road. This is in spite of the fact that Wigwam Acres lacks the customary "amenities" of a subdivision:

- water
- electricity
- telephone lines
- sewage disposal facilities

Planning Board members were advised by Town Counsel that they had "no choice" but to approve — leaving it to individual buyers to provide the missing services before they can get building permits from the Town.

The **NLC Report** is published three times a year.

Editor: Virginia Youngren
Design: Michael Prokosch
Contributors: Carl Borchert, Linda Holland, Margaret Kelley, Robin Reyes, Gerald Abrams. Norma Minstrell, K. Dun Gifford

Town Meeting 1977

Voters' Checklist

A number of articles in the 1977 Town Warrant propose amendments to Nantucket's Zoning By-Law. The Nantucket Land Council is especially concerned about the following articles and their effects upon the preservation of the Island's open spaces.

Article 19: YES

ARTICLE 19 asks the Town to create a CRITICAL AREA zoning district.

Purpose:

To preserve fragile areas which are vital to the Island's natural environment, to its shellfishing, dunes, picnic areas, hunting, and fishing.

Comment:

This amendment to the By-Law would enforce what common sense and the Conservation Commission **now can only recommend.** The provisions of this By-Law amendment would actually **save** taxpayers' money, since it allows the Town to protect fragile areas without having to spend money to **acquire** them for public use and conservation.

Areas Covered by Article 19 include:

1) Ocean Beach areas lying below the 10 foot contour line above half tide level.
Note: This area in effect covers the beaches only up to the primary dune.
2) Sound, Harbor, and Coastal Marshes.
3) Inland ponds, swamps and bogs.
Note: the Island must preserve its fresh water supply, its animals and birds. Our position is that conservation of these resources is not a luxury but a necessity.

Photo by Beverly Hall

Permitted Uses under Article 19:

The **CRITICAL AREAS** will be protected from land fill and residential building. They will be preserved for **recreation, conservation, hunting & fishing & shellfishing & aquaculture; growing and harvesting of crops such as cranberries.**

COMMENT:

Establishing a **CRITICAL AREAS** district does **not** constitute a taking of private property: the portion of a lot lying within a CA district will still be considered a part of the lot. This means that a property owner can **subdivide** below the contour; only the actual building site must be above it.

The Land Council strongly endorses this article, and we regret that it is likely to be "postponed for further study." The Planning Commission in consultation with the public has worked for months on the article's specific guidelines. We believe it provides a far-sighted and fair-minded beginning. (We should note that both Gay Head and Edgartown have stricter provisions than this already on the books.)

Article 37: YES

Article 37: to further study the bioconversion process of waste disposal

We support this study. The bioconversion process shows real promise as an environmentally sound way to transform waste into useable compost and reduce the loss of valuable open space to landfill sites.

Town Meeting 1977 — Voters Checklist continued

Article 44: YES

Article 44: to acquire for the Town the 16.7 acre Wood's property at Warren's Landing

- **The property will be under Conservation Commission administration**
- **It will provide much needed recreational beachfront to the Townspeople**

The Land Council strongly supports this acquisition. The Town now owns only a tiny portion of the Island's beachfront. $150,000 for prime recreational beachfront seems like a bargain when one considers what the same parcel will cost in five or ten years.

Article 45: YES

Article 45: to establish a preservation restriction on the Tristram Coffin Homestead near Dionis Beach (see map)

This is a landmark, worth preserving: the site of the homestead of Tristram Coffin, the original white settler of the Island.

Comment:

This article is based on research carried out by Land Council Board Member Carl Borchert and legal interns. This research revealed that the site of the Homestead appears to be of doubtful or unknown ownership.

We strongly support Article 45. The Homestead is a valuable landmark which ought to be preserved for public access. The costs involved in preparing the preservation restriction include legal fees and surveying expenses.

Preserving Tristram Coffin's Homestead: Background on Article 45

Article 45 seeks to preserve Tristram Coffin's homestead by means of a **preservation restriction.**

Such a restriction is **not** full ownership of land: it is rather a legal right to control the **use** of the land in accordance with its historical importance. Acting on this right the Town could prevent "historically inappropriate" use of the land.

A preservation restriction is different from a conservation restriction. For one, a site preserved under a preservation restriction would be managed by the Selectmen rather than the Conservation Commission. One possible course of action is for the Selectmen to **lease** the site to the Nantucket Historical Association.

What is involved

1) Town Meeting must approve Article 45 by a ⅔ vote.

2) The land must be surveyed and appraised.

3) Payment made by the Town for the preservation restriction must be held by the Town Treasurer in the event that an owner should be determined to have a claim on the land. If after 10 years no one can substantiate such a claim, that money will be paid to the Commonwealth.

Airport Motel Referendum: NO

Referendum: To see if the Town favors the building of a Motel at the Airport

Many off-island members have wondered why this question comes up again this year, when it would seem to have been settled last year. One answer is that last year's vote took place on the floor of Town Meeting at 11:30 at night, after most people had gone home to bed. This year's question is on the printed ballot, and presumably the vote will thus be more "official" and more indicative of Town opinion.

The motel will not bring a tax savings to the Island. Any so-called "tax savings" will quickly be spent on **police and fire protection, waste disposal, motel-related taxiway and town road maintenance and repair.**

Town services are increasingly expensive, and we believe the odds are strong that a Holiday Inn at the airport would actually make the tax rate go **up**, not down, to pay for those services.

On the Referendum and on Article 107 (conserving open land at the Airport) the NLC takes the position that:

- building should be confined to the present terminal site — not spread out on the open moors or beachfront.
- building should be for, and only for, airport purposes, flight safety, and passenger convenience.

Needless to say, we continue to **strongly oppose** the building of a motel at the airport.

A Message from the Board of Directors

One gloomy estimate says that if all land now in private hands were subdivided, under present zoning and subdivision control laws, there could be 35,000 houses on the Island. And though many of the 1977 proposed amendments to the Zoning By-Law address particular zoning problems, they do not substantially change the overall picture.

We all share the financial difficulties of this bitterest winter in 100 years. But we are absolutely convinced that uncontrolled growth — and that includes growth under present zoning — far from being the only way for the Island to survive — is a sure way for the Island to forfeit its future.

It is hard to take a long-range view, when the short-range and immediate are so pressing. But we hope that Nantucketers will take this long-range view. Land, especially on an Island as fragile and as splendid as Nantucket, is like oil or natural gas: it is a limited resource which is fast-disappearing. And like those fossil fuels, land requires far-sighted, long-range management. Economies rise and fall. But an Island headed towards a potential 35,000 houses is a loss to everyone.

Streamlining Operations

The Nantucket and Council and the Nantucket Defense Fund, like many similar organizations, stand to benefit from some of the provisions of the 1976 Tax Reform Act. One provision of particular significance to our efforts is a liberalization which permits tax-deductible groups such as the Defense Fund to devote up to 20% of their resources to "lobbying." This means in effect that the Land Council and Defense Fund can now consolidate their operations.

When we have finished, there will be one organization, with one Board of Directors and appropriate officers. In addition, we plan to have full-time, on-island staff in a year-round office. We hope that these changes will make our organization more accessible to the public and better able to serve its membership.

The Board of Directors of the Nantucket Land Council, Inc.

Virginia Heard, Acting President
Paul A. Bennett, Vice President
E.V. Huggins, Vice President, Secretary
Sidney H. Killen, Vice President
Nancy A. Chase, Clerk
Lawrence Ray, Treasurer

Francis Pease	Margaret P. Kelley
Norma Minstrell	Pebble Gifford
Robert Dennis	Livingston P. Watrous
Margaret Yates	Lyn Darroch
Robin Reyes	Robert Young
Steven Herlitz	Carl Borchert

Linda Holland, Executive Secretary

The Board of Directors of the Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc.

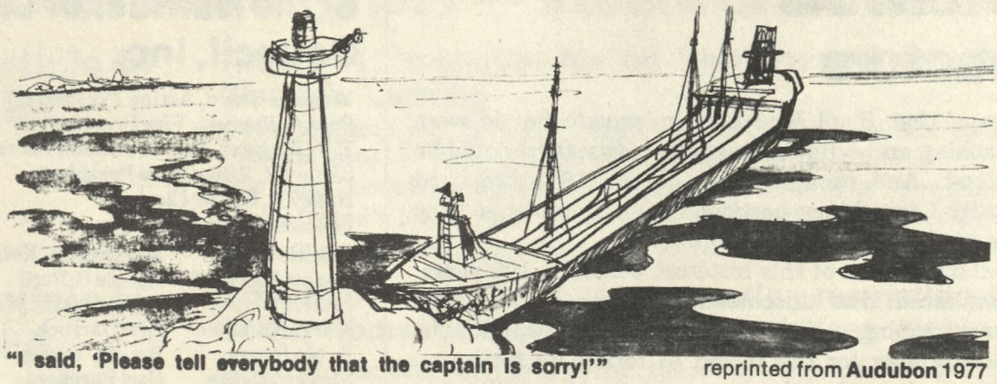
K. Dun Gifford, President
C. Harold Taylor, Clerk

Virginia Youngren, Publications Consultant

Carl Borchert Steps Aside as President

After over two years of hard work, Carl Borchert has stepped aside as President of the Land Council.

We all gratefully acknowledge the time, effort and enthusiasm that Carl has put into guiding the Land Council from its beginning in 1974 through its first challenging years of operation. Carl has spoken eloquently on our behalf at many a public meeting, and his expertise in engineering and research into owners unknown land has [illegible]tributed immensely to our work. [illegible]ains an active member of [illegible]tors.



"I said, 'Please tell everybody that the captain is sorry!'" reprinted from **Audubon** 1977

What We Are Doing About the Oil Spill Issue

As we reported after the Argo Merchant disaster, the Land Council is lobbying on the state and federal levels for strong, effective regulation of oil-related activities off our shore. Our position can be summed up as follows:

- better regulation of tankers off shore
- legislation to clarify liability for damages in both drilling and transporting oil
- the use of pipeline rather than tankers in future drilling off shore
- the suspension of lease sales in the North Atlantic until all relevant issues have been addressed
- more control of off-shore operations **at the state level**

Many of our supporters have written to express their concern and to ask us to keep working on the oil issue. We will continue to lobby on behalf of strong legislation, and we are encouraged by the receptive attitude of the present Administration and of Secretary of the Interior Andrus. In addition we have joined with a coalition of organizations headed by the New England Chapter of the Sierra Club, which has launched a very effective lobbying effort under spokesman Thomas Arnold and others.

Readers interested in Sierra Club activities in regard to oil should write SIERRA CLUB, 3 Joy Street, Boston MA 02108.

The Nantucket Land Council
Box 1345
Nantucket, Mass 02554

Bulk Rate
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
Nantucket, Ma.
Permit No. 41

Referendum: NO

Referendum: To see if the Town favors the building of a Motel at the Airport

Many off-island members have wondered why this question comes up again this year, when it would seem to have been settled last year. One answer is that last year's vote took place on the floor of Town Meeting at 11:30 at night, after most people had gone home to bed. This year's question is on the printed ballot, and presumably the vote will thus be more "official" and more indicative of Town opinion.

The motel will not bring a tax savings to the Island. Any so-called "tax savings" will quickly be spent on **police and fire protection, waste disposal, motel-related taxiway and town road maintenance and repair.**

Town services are increasingly expensive, and we believe the odds are strong that a Holiday Inn at the airport would actually make the tax rate go **up**, not down, to pay for those services.

On the Referendum and on Article 107 (conserving open land at the Airport) the NLC takes the position that:

- building should be confined to the present terminal site — not spread out on the open moors or beachfront.
- building should be for, and only for, airport purposes, flight safety, and passenger convenience.

Needless to say, we continue to **strongly oppose** the building of a motel at the airport.

The Boston Herald American
Sunday, February 27, 1977

Viewpoint

Editorials—A2/Forum—A3
Arts—A5/Travel—A10

Proposal has 'tranquil' islands up in arms

The Kennedy Bill would keep unspoiled areas such as these on Nantucket "forever wild."

Forever wild?

For me, what the island offers more than anything else is peace. To others this might be suffocating boredom, but for me it's the peace of the moors, where the only sounds are those of occasional birds. I learned to drive on these moor roads, which have the advantage of guiding your wheels in their ruts. Then there's the peace of the dunes, and the rhythmic breathing of the surf, where on summer nights you can swim in a fiery cloud of phosphorescence. For those who might be afraid of sharks, they represent the same danger here as falling meteorites. And, finally, there's the peace of just walking through the crooked streets, and looking at the old houses. Nantucket escaped some of the more blatant monstrosities of Victorian architecture, and the houses are either colonial or Georgian, with a sprinkling of Greek revival.

But, like everything else that is calm and peaceful, Nantucket is threatened. By developers, who would build sprawling housing complexes on the moors — some have already started — by landowners who don't care what happens so long as they get top dollar for their property, and by those who maintain that nothing will change very much because nothing ever has, so why worry about the future. Put these three attitudes together, and you can wipe out the one thing that has made Nantucket unique — its peace.

Nathaniel Benchley

By RUTH MEHRTENS GALVIN

On April 11, 1972, Senator Edward M. Kennedy introduced on the floor of the U.S. Senate a measure "designed to preserve and conserve the unique characteristics of a unique area of the United States . . . the group of islands off the coast of Massachusetts which ring Nantucket Sound — principally the islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket." He proposed the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill — a federal, state, and local partnership, financed by federal money alone, that would hold 166 square miles of Massachusetts in trust for future generations.

166 square miles on Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket affected

It was as if Senator Kennedy had pushed the plunger on a remote-control bomb. Martha's Vineyard exploded. "The worst disaster that ever hit us," exclaimed Vineyard Haven real estate dealer Carlyle Cronig. "Underhanded conspiracy," others called it — "a gross violation of the rights of Island people." "Cold-blooded . . . a mockery," declared the Chamber of Commerce, demanding the bill's immediate withdrawal. "Unworkable," announced the Dukes County Commissioners. "Marvelous," countered Vineyard Haven musicologist Sydna White. "Just about our last chance to save the island from the developers," said Chilmark social psychologist Nicholas Freydberg.

For five years the fight has gone on, encompassing sidewalk arguments and heated living room discussions, endless meetings, countless amendments, visits to the islands by various senators and the governor, by delegations from the House of Representatives and the Department of the Interior. There has been testimony before one legislative committee after another; the bill's passage by the Senate: its rejection by the House; and now, as Senators Kennedy and Brooke promise to bring it up again in the 95th Congress, the passion on both sides is as strong as ever. "The most divisive thing to hit the island in twenty years," sums up redevelopment expert Edward Logue of New York and Chilmark, a strong supporter of the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill.

What happened?

Senator Kennedy had declared that the Nantucket Sound Islands were in imminent danger of ruin. Local efforts to resist overdevelopment were hampered by lack of authority and money, he insisted, and what was needed was "a Federal presence." He proposed to divide all the land into three categories: county or town lands (to be administered by local authorities); lands for "Scenic Preservation" (no further construction after April 11, 1972, without demonstrated need); and lands to be "Forever Wild" (owners to retain a 25-year- right of use, with all improvements to be moved or demolished, thereafter, and no further construction, forever). All Forever Wild lands were designated "open access." All beaches were to be Forever Wild. A trust commission made up almost entirely of local people would administer the trust.

In the late sixties, Martha's Vineyard began to feel the problems of overcrowding almost; it seemed, overnight. It did not ignore them. In 1969, after a thin, gray line of condominiums sprang up on the edge of Katama Beach, Ed-

(Continued on Page A28)

Proposal has 'tranquil' islands up in arms

(Continued From Page A1)

gartown decided on zoning. Up-island, houses had started sprouting like weeds. After a developer proposed a subdivision in Vineyard Haven which would have polluted Lake Tashmoo beyond shell-fishing, a group that included many famous folk (James Cagney, William Styron, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., among them) suggested island-wide zoning. Fat chance. Most of the towns were still squabbling over whether to have local zoning. A new group combining summer and winter people started an Open Land Foundation to buy up estates and turn them into carefully planned developments with special provision for low-cost lots for year-round residents. But in the towns, meanwhile, summer traffic became bumper-to-bumper. Costs of police and fire protection went up. A town dump overflowed. Ferry lines grew longer. To Senator Kennedy and others, the conclusion seemed obvious: the islands were in danger of becoming another Cape Cod.

Virtually all the selectmen on both Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard were against the Kennedy Bill from the first. But on Nantucket, the selectmen accepted the idea of a building freeze pending some decision on the bill, and opposition there was never as strong as on Martha's Vineyard. On the Vineyard, the building moratorium was defied; the smoldering mistrust between town and town, artisan and intellectual, "summer people" and "winter people" burst into flame. "It looks to me as if the bill is for retired rich people," commented Gay Head Tax Collector Maysel Vanderhoop. "A snob bill to protect the property of very wealthy people," agreed Robert Carroll, himself a wealthy man. Real estate entrepreneurs like Mr. Carroll are natural opponents of the Kennedy Bill. Such families as the Hornblowers, who own vast lands on Martha's Vineyard, and the Forbes, who own Naushon, the largest of the Elizabeth Islands, are also dead set against it.

The staunchest supporters of the Kennedy Bill are not the "very wealthy," but business and professional people, bankers, architects and planners, professors and suburban housewives, who have come to the Vineyard because of its beauty and who want to save it because they have seen what happened elsewhere when things were allowed to drift. Shirley Frisch is not impressed. "If these summer people worked as diligently on their town problems back home as they do here, they wouldn't have to come here to escape their own communities," she said during one discussion over the bill. "We the poor, ignorant islanders," Cyril Norton of Chilmark wrote to the Gazette.

"I have felt that resentment, too," says Henry Hough, the editor of the Vineyard Gazette, an ardent supporter of the Kennedy Bill. "So often, people get off the ferry — it used to be the steamboat — they see how wonderful it is, how beautiful it is. And after a couple of weeks they start saying: Why don't you . . .' and your mind begins to turn cold. It only takes them a couple of weeks to decide what must be done. Some of their ideas may be good, but that attitude is bound to be resented."

So the snob label stuck. The islanders who had kept their Vineyard so beautiful for so long had had enough of being referred to as if they were not even there. When longtime summer resident Anne Simon called for all-out action on the Op-Ed page of the New York Times with the question, "Shall the few thousands residents decide the Islands' fate?" Chamber of Commerce executive secretary Daniel Hull called it "supercilious," an attitude of non-concern for the economic welfare of "the few thousands' people who really live here and really vote here." When Mrs. Simon expanded the thought into a book called No Island Is an Island, she came home to find her Chilmark lawn scattered with ashes, the grass gouged by truck tires, the phone ringing with hate calls.

Public would be given 'open access' to certain land and all beaches

Not all the "summer people" like the Kennedy Bill. Many, it turned out, had no intention of letting the public use their beaches. Nor were all year-round residents against it. In West Tisbury, general store owner James Alley announced formation of Vineyarders to Amend the Bill. "We can be part of the final draft if we work at it now," he said. "It's too late for questions, we need answers."

Opponents formed an Island Action Committee, appealing for help to Republican Senator Edward Brooke (a resident of Oak Bluffs on the Vineyard for thirty years). They put a referendum about federal control on the state ballot and began to agitate for a state commission that could short-circuit the Kennedy Bill.

Senator Kennedy quickly began to propose amendments in answer to the objections. By June 1971, Dun Gifford had arrived on the islands with nineteen pages of possible changes. By July, Senator Kennedy himself was there to reassure selectmen that "no legislation will be passed over the objections of Island people." At the end of the month, he filed amendments to his bill that provided more local control, and limited public access to private beaches to a right of passage; provided for a strictly limited number of new public beaches and access roads; declared all lands under the trust would pay taxes as if privately owned; specified that the purpose of the bill was conservation, not recreation; and prohibited bridges to the islands as a matter of national policy, forever.

A private survey that fall showed that the summer residents (who pay 60 percent of Martha's Vineyard's taxes) were overwhelmingly in favor of the Kennedy Bill. But in November, the Vineyard's year-round residents voted 60-40 against "federal land use regulations." Senator Kennedy came back again. His aides returned time after time. The Dukes County Planning Commission sponsored nine meetings of supporters and opponents, moderated by summer resident Kevin Lynch, an MIT professor.

As a result of all this, Senator Kennedy filed a new draft of his bill in May 1973. It proposed that present owners of Forever Wild lands and their heirs might use those lands as long as they chose, but the Trust must get first refusal in event of sale; it loosened some of the restrictions on Scenic Preservation lands; made the bill inoperative where private trusts were set up to protect the land; offered particular provision for preserving Indian lands on Martha's Vineyard; and presented the federal legislation as a "complement" to the state land commission being planned for the Vineyard.

Senator Kennedy still had not convinced his opponents. The Grapevine summed up their position in the spring of 1973: "One thing seems certain. The ills of the Island are not likely to be cured by closer contact with Washington." When the Senate Subcommittee on National Parks and Recreation arrived on the islands for public hearings in July of 1973, opponents were out in force. They included Republican Senator Edward Brooke, who had continually expressed misgivings about the strong federal presence suggested by the bill. Through an oversight by a member of the Kennedy staff, Brooke had not been consulted on the legislation — a glaring error that was in sharp contrast to Senator John Kennedy's care in asking Senator Leverett Saltonstall to co-sponsor the Cape Cod National Seashore. At the last minute, Senator Kennedy's staff phoned Chilmark resident Edward Logue asking him to intercede. It was too late, Brooke agreed that the Vineyard needed something, but doubted if it was the Kennedy Bill. His opposition effectively stalled further action.

An article by Logue in the Boston Globe suggesting a "summit meeting" finally resulted in an exchange of letters between Governor Sargent, Senator Brooke, and Senator Kennedy. On May 28, 1974 yet another version of the trust bill appeared, sponsored by both senators. It sought to strengthen local authority, removed the obnoxious labels Forever Wild and Scenic Preservation in favor of the terms Open Lands and Resource Management Lands, and was an elaborate mixture of provisions for "public enjoyment" and cautions against interference with the comfort of landowners. The state bill was made to dovetail with the federal legislation so that members of the forthcoming Martha's Vineyard Commission would, on passage of the federal bill, also be the members of the Vineyard's Trust Commission. And, as a result of Senator Brooke's concern for local control, the new bill prohibited the Secretary of the Interior from acquiring any land or interests in land without prior approval of the commission.

Snobbish attitude of 'summer people' resented by residents

Another year of wrangling ensued. One persistent opponent of the Kennedy Bill had been the Department of the Interior. Officials there objected that the bill called for "the use of federal moneys to buy private development rights with no assurance of access or use" by the general public. They also objected that the federal government would be moving into an area traditionally under state and local control. And they charged that federal funds were being committed with no chance for federal review over how they were spent. Senators Brooke and Kennedy met these objections by placing all planning power in local hands, but making release of funds contingent on approval of the plans by the Secretary of the Interior. The Senators also agreed to accept a cut from $30 million to $10 million, with the implication that further funds might be forthcoming if needed. And so, in December of 1975, the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill quietly passed the Senate.

It faced an uphill battle in the House of Representatives. More than a hundred other bills competed for the attention of the House Interior subcommittee, whose members were wary of what seemed an open-ended commitment to an unlimited request for money. They worried about the public interest. They were further bemused when, after a referendum on Nantucket in the spring of 1976 reversed that island's previous support of the bill, House sponsor Gerry Studds proposed amendments that would further weaken federal control. In the summer of 1976 at the subcommittee's Washington and island hearings, the old divisions were evident once again. Chilmark selectman Herbert Hancock made the opponents' perennial plea against "federal power and money to turn our island into a preserve for the rich." Vineyard Gazette editor Henry Hough spoke of the federal responsibility to represent the islands' majority taxpayers, and reminded the congressmen that rising land valuations are going to force sale of family lands to pay inheritance taxes. Senator Brooke, declaring that the changes in the bill had turned it into an "imaginative and practical measure," urged its passage as "a way to balance private interests and public access to great beauty, with the environment needs of our extraordinary island home."

On September 22, 1976, a week before the close of Congress, the House subcommittee rejected the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill and proposed instead a $200,000 study of the islands. When Seanators Brooke and Kennedy announced that they would reintroduce their bill in the next Congress, the study proposal was never acted on.

Congressmen Kennedy and Studds are among the staunchest supporters of the Nantucket Sound Islands Trust Bill.

Was anything accomplished by all these years of fighting? Most agree — yes. Zoning was passed and strengthened in all the Vineyard towns. After a long struggle, the Martha's Vineyard Commission was created: it developed guidelines for building permits, mapped out "critical planning" districts, and is attempting to maintain regional control. Independently, the Open Land Foundation has been able to purchase two estates and to create a number of homesites for year-round residents at sensible prices. And — realizing that the IRS will use development prices as the yardstick for inheritance taxes — several large landholders on Martha's Vineyard have put part of their property in conservation trusts.

Now the Kennedy Bill faces a new Congress. As the Rutland Herald wrote last fall:

"The name of the game is time . . . sooner or later protection against commercial encroachments on the islands' fragile ecology and limited space must be found. Surrounding waters cannot forever hold off the forces of 'progress' that have made Cape Cod, across the Sound, a summer jungle."

Ruth Mehrtens Galvin is a senior correspondent for Time. She and her husband live in Edgartown on Martha's Vineyard in a house that is a half century older than the United States.

"Reprinted by permission from Blair & Ketchum's Country Journal. Copyright 1976, Country Journal Publishing Company."

Islands in Trust

N.Y. Times Aug 3

How to save the priceless islands of Nantucket Sound from the immediately threatening blight of overdevelopment is the question now before a subcommittee of the House of Representatives.

The Senate overwhelmingly passed its own sensible version of the Islands Trust bill some months ago. The House would do well to follow suit; but some House members, trying to conciliate opponents of the legislation, have been considering modifications that go much too far to satisfy local commercial interests.

The Senate bill, evolved by Senator Kennedy of Massachusetts out of his several earlier attempts, would have combined local land-use planning with Federal funding and review in a novel trust system. The arrangement would wholly preclude the kind of Washington takeover that occurs when a national park, monument, or seashore is created; at the same time, it would shield Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and the Elizabeth Islands from developmental pressures that local governments have clearly shown they cannot withstand. The bill would make it possible to control the speculation that feeds on itself in a resort land-boom; it would provide funds for scenic easements and where necessary acquire property to preserve the open character of the islands.

Representative Studds of Massachusetts, under obvious pressure from developers, has proposed amendments that would allow the islands freedom to withdraw from the trust arrangement at will, leave the Secretary of the Interior with no say in the appointment of planning commission members and in effect confine the Federal role to that of mere disburser of funds. Conciliation carried to that point could cost both the bill and the islands.

The Department of the Interior itself has been taking a deplorably negative view of the legislation; but its attitude is based on budget rather than principle. The department's fellowship position should become perceptibly more favorable if and when Congress doubles its appropriation for land and water acquisition—a move already approved by a conference committee of the two Houses.

However, there is still a long way to go before the islands of Nantucket Sound are safe from the ruin that has overtaken so much of the country's natural scenic beauty, especially neighboring Cape Cod. There is an even longer way to go before the imaginative trust concept is applied to other islands—fragile open spaces of land bound by the greater open spaces of the sea. But the pending Senate bill, if not emasculated, could be a major, pioneering first step.

With visitors paying 60 percent of the Vineyard's taxes (but having no vote), Governor Dukakis of Massachusetts correctly pointed out, through his deputy at the subcommittee's hearings, that the islands of Nantucket Sound "have become a national resort," creating in turn "a national responsibility." It is up to Congress to accept it.

ART AUCTION

sponsored by

ARTISTS' ASSOCIATION OF NANTUCKET

Nantucket, Mass., Friday, August 5, 1977, 7 P.M.

conducted by

HOWARD MANN

ART CENTER

Main at Coryell, Lambertville, N.J.

(609) 397-2300

*

THE WORKS OF ART LISTED HEREIN ARE UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED TO BE AUTHENTIC AND GENUINE AS DESCRIBED IN THIS CATALOGUE.

*

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO ARTISTS' ASSOCIATION OF NANTUCKET

61

SUPPLEMENT **Nantucket Artists**

A. Barbara Frazier - Acrylic. On the Beach. 200

B. Alexander deWitt Walsh - Watercolor. Moontide Box. 130

C. Philip Hicken - Oil. Monomoy: Morning. — (300)

D. Maggie Meredith - Acrylic. Island Ice Cream. 200

E. Emerson Tuttle (1890-1946) - Dry Point, Engraving Hidden Forest, 1932. 75

F. Barbara Cocker - Acrylic. Sea Silk. —

G. Robert Freiman - Pen and Ink. Untitled. — (130)

H. Brock Davis - Oil. Back of Brant Point. — (200)

I. Schuyler Bradt - Intaglio, etching October. 85

J. Douglas Frazier - Acrylic. Reflections of Coatue. 140

K. Hal Polin - Polychrome, Wood Block. Maine Barns. 45

L. Isabelle Tuttle - Oil. Overcast. 220

M. Irmgard Arvin - Oil. Yellow Parrot Tulips. — (1,000)

N. Helen Roca-Garcia - Acrylic. Old Nantucket Doorway. — (75)

O. C. Robert Perrin - ~~Oil~~ Watercolor. A Street to the Sea. — (275)

P. John Austin - Tempera. Eel Point. 100

Q. William Armstrong - Watercolor. Babs too. 110

R. Mary Sarg Murphy - Oil. Chicory and Lace. — (200)

61

1. Michel Delacroix - original lithograph, 51/150, pencil signed. A l'Alsacienne. 1180.

2. Jacques Lalande - original lithograph, 207/225, pencil signed. Conversation sur les Dunes. 120.

3. Peter Max - original serigraph, Dealer's Proof D/P VI, pencil signed. Golden Time. 100.

4. Frank Nelson Bott - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Small Spring. —

5. Bott - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Old Well. —

6. Al Hirschfeld - original lithograph, 115/120, pencil signed. Charleston.

7. Guillermo Silva - original intaglio etching, A/16, hand colored, pencil signed. Academia de Arte Grand Chaumiere. 130.

8. Roger Hebbelinck - original etching, 293/350, pencil signed. Bruges-Quai des Menetriers. 100.

9. Theo Tobiasse - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Lovers and Still Life.

10. Michel Hermel - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. St. Leu.

11. Vignot - original oil on paper, signed.

12. Salvador Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Horseman. 230

13. Alexander Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Sun. 325

14. Pecnard - original lithograph, 120/250, pencil signed. Monique.

15. Piranesi - original etching, plate signed. Veduta della Basilica di S. Paolo. —

16. Ben Shahn - original lithograph, 629/950 (numbered on reverse), stone signed. Nights of Travel. 100 Ruth

17. Kaiko Moti - original etching, 106/120, pencil signed. Horse with Tether. 200

18. Victor Vasarely - original serigraph, 138/200, pencil signed. Yellow Die. 350

19. Vucaodam - original lithograph, 150/150, pencil signed. Homecoming.

20. Demange- original oil on paper, signed. 70

21. Persian Miniature - original oil painting. 80

22. Unknown Artist - original copperplate engraving, hand colored, Edition size approx. 150. Butterfly. 35

23. Unknown Artist - original copperplate engraving, hand colored, Edition size approx. 150. Butterfly. 30

24. Leonardo Nierman - original oil, signed. Springtime. 1,250

25. Stan Phillips - original lithograph, 208/275, pencil signed. Duet.

26. Delacroix - original lithograph on Japan nacre, XXV/C, pencil signed. Liberte. 220

27. Rembrandt - original etching. "Abraham Francen, Art Dealer." (B., R., S., Holl. 273; H. 291; B-B 57-2). Tenth (final) state, with thread margins. —

28. Adolphe Rouargue - original engraving. Le Pont Royal.

29. Rouargue - original engraving. Nouvel Opera.

30. Calder - original painting in gouache, signed. 3,000

31. Graciela Rodo Boulanger - original lithograph on Japan nacre, XXIII/C, pencil signed. Musicians. 350

32. Lalande - original lithograph, 96/225, pencil signed. Bassin du Parc. 85

33. James Abbot McNeil Whistler - original lithograph, stone signed with butterfly. "The Barber's Shop in the Mews" (Way 106). With full margins.

34. Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. "Rembrandt." 190

35. Rosenberg - original enamel on copper, signed.

36. Goya - original etching with aquatint. LA TAUROMAQUIA, Plate 2: "Another method of chasing on foot." (L.D. 225). 360

37. Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Pyramids. 220

38. Oleg Traber - original etching, hand colored, A/P, pencil signed. Flowers.

39. Esterida - original enamel on steel, signed.

40. Dallaglio - original oil on paper, signed. 25

41. Nierman - original lithograph, XXVI/LXXV, pencil signed. La Vague.

42. Albrecht Durer - original woodcut, block signed. "Betrothal of the Virgin" (B. 82; M., Holl. 194). With narrow margins. —

43. Dali - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Sun Pendulum.

44. Delacroix - original lithograph, 160/250, pencil signed. Au Bon Muscadet. 210

45. Miro - original lithograph, 66/300, pencil signed. Composition #13. — (1,000)

46. Peter Max - original serigraph, 113/300, pencil signed. Baloobaba, the Flying Man. 70

47. Hebbelinck - original etching, 225/350, pencil signed. The Gossips. 40

48. Marc Chagall - original lithograph, 43/75, pencil signed. Reverie. — (3,000)

49. Paul Seckel - original lithograph, 91/240, pencil signed. In the Park.

50. Nikol - original oil on paper, signed. 70

51. Pablo Picasso - original lithograph, 3/50, crayon signed. "Portrait de Famille" (Bloch #1033). 3,000

52. Dali - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Love's Promise. 250

53. Linck - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Les Dizeaux.

54. Peter Max - original oil, signed. 25

55. Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Pumpkin. 300

56. Moti - original lithograph, 99/250, pencil signed. Cheval. — (200)

57. Esterida - original enamel on steel, signed.

58. Dali - original etching, 73/125, pencil signed. George Washington. 150

59. Lalande - original lithograph, 73/225, pencil signed. Concert Enfantin. 100

60. Persian Miniature - original oil painting. — (50)

61. Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Don Quixote. 200 — mk

62. Delacroix - original lithograph on Japan nacre, XLV /C, pencil signed. Winter's Evening. 280

63. Leonardo Nierman - original oil, signed. Firebird. — (1250)

64. Francois Bernard Dupont - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Mill. — (40)

65. Dupont - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. The Little Bridge.

66. Esterida - original enamel on steel, signed.

67. Bernard Buffet - original lithograph, 117/125, pencil signed. Obelisk. 250

68. Lebadang - original oil, signed.

69. Richard Link - original acrylic painting, signed. Jungle Stalker.

70. Dali - color woodblock, A/P, crayon signed. DIVINE COMEDY, Paradis 22: "l'Ange du 7e Ciel." 150

71. Leonardo Nierman - original lithograph with original intaglio etching, A/P, pencil signed. Mozart.

72. Esterida - original enamel on steel, signed.

73. Leonard Baskin - original lithograph, stone signed. Ahab. 70

74. Traber - original etching, hand colored, A/P, pencil signed. Flowers.

75. Calder - original lithograph, stone signed. Sun. 160

76. Persian Miniature - original oil painting.

77. Rosenberg - original enamel on copper, signed.

78. Marc Chagall - original lithograph, stone signed. Couverture, Lithograph III. 85

79. Gilda - original ceramic, signed.

80. Dali - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Prince of Love. 250

81. Cortland W. Butterfield - original oil, signed. Boxers. ——

82. Leonardo Nierman - original lithograph, XXVI/LXXV, pencil signed. Meditation Cosmique.

83. Delacroix - original lithograph, on Japan nacre, LXXVI/C, pencil signed. Hotel de la Comete. 290

84. Rosenberg - original engraving plate, hand colored, signed.

85. Peter Max - original serigraph, H/C I pencil signed. Hendrix.

86. Lalande - original lithograph, 112/150, pencil signed. Vive les Vacances. 85

87. Persian Miniatire - original oil painting.

88. Raphaeli - original enamel on steel, signed.

89. Moti - original etching on Japan nacre, XLV/LXXV, pencil signed. Chouette. 230

90. Philippe Alfieri - original oil, signed.

91. Boulanger - original lithograph on Japan nacre, XXVI/C, pencil signed. Tennis. 480

92. Hebbelinck - original etching, 154/350, pencil signed. Ostende. 75

93. Jonny Friedlaender - original etching, 3/95, pencil signed. Fleur #3. 300

94. Chimkevitch - original lithograph, 23/250, pencil signed. Clown.

95. Picasso - original lithograph, stone signed. La Petite Corrida. 160

96. Delacroix - original lithograph on Japan nacre, LXII/C, pencil signed. Aux Deux Amis. 290

97. Dali - original drypoint engraving, 514/1000, pencil signed. Cyrano de Bergerac and Roxane. 160

98. H. Rolf Raffelewski - original lithograph, 5/150, pencil signed. Port Breton. —(60)

99. Alfieri - original oil, signed.

100. Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Balloons. 330

101. Richard Link - original painting in acrylic. Peaceable Kingdom.

102. Reuven Rubin - original lithograph, 145/150, pencil signed. VISIONS OF THE BIBLE, XI: "The Four Spirits of Heaven" -Zechariah 6:1,5. —(400)

103. Leonardo Nierman - original lithograph, XXVI/LXXV, pencil signed. Le Vent Eternel.

104. Delacroix - original lithograph, 150/150, pencil signed. Vieux Paris. 180

105. Persian Miniature - original oil painting.

106. Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Venice. 130 - Ruth

107. Lalande - original lithograph, 179/225, pencil signed. A la Barre.

108. Maurice Utrillo - original lithograph, H. C., stone signed. Paris. 350

109. William Gropper - original lithograph, 163/200, pencil signed. The Speaker. 110

110. Leonardo Nierman - original lithograph with original intaglio etching, A/P, pencil signed. Debussy.

111. Goya - original etching with aquatint. LA TAUROMAQUIA, Plate 29: "Pepe Illo showing his profile to the bull." (L.D. 252). —(350)

112. Tobiasse - original lithograph, 147/175, pencil signed. The Wedding Feast. 100

113. Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. "Toulouse-Lautrec." 210

114. Rosenberg - original engraving plate, hand colored, signed. 60

115. Gilda - original ceramic, signed.

116. Hermel - original lithograph, 73/250, pencil signed. Bord de la Seine.

117. Nierman - original lithograph, stone signed. 135

118. Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Circles. 190

119. Delacroix - original lithograph on Japan nacre, LXIV/C, pencil signed. Marriage. 260

120. Dali - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Stillness of Time.

121. Hebbelinck - original etching,104/350, pencil signed. Nude. 35

122. Hebbelinck - original etching, 142/350, pencil signed. Honfleur. 65

123. Persian Miniature - original oil painting.

124. Dali - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Desert Jewels.

125. Sandu Liberman - original painting in gouache on board, signed.

126. Gropper - original lithograph, 141/200, pencil signed. Roll Call. — (100)

127. Roublard - original etching, plate signed. Grande Bretagne.

128. Roublard - original etching, plate signed. Irlande.

129. Dali - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Michelangelo. 190

130. Calder - original lithograph, A/P, pencil signed. Le Cirque. 160

131. Ben Shahn - original lithograph, 761/950 (numbered on reverse), stone signed. How the Birds Fly.

132. Dali - color woodblock, A/P, pencil signed. DIVINE COMEDY, Enfer 29: Les Falsificateurs. 190

133. Delacroix - original lithograph on Japan nacre, A/P, pencil signed. Chez Camille. 240

134. Nierman - original lithograph, stone signed.

135. Peter Max - original serigraph, D/P V/I, pencil signed. Witnessing from Above. 70

136. Emile Gerard - original oil on paper, signed.

137. Vucaodam - original lithograph, 39/150, pencil signed. Famille.

138. Miro - original lithograph, stone signed. Sculpture. ?

139. N. Sauvage - original engraving, plate signed. Montgolfier's Balloon Trip, June 20, 1789. 30

140. Sauvage - original engraving,plate signed. Montgolfier's Balloon Trip, September 19, 1783.

141. Hirschfeld - original lithograph, 115/120, pencil signed. Passe Releve.

142. Miro - original lithograph, stone signed. Ceramics. 160

143. James Patterson - original etching, plate signed. The Frigate Ramillies.

144. Patterson - original etching, plate signed. The War Ship Vanguard.

145. Linck - original etching, A/P, pencil signed. Liege.

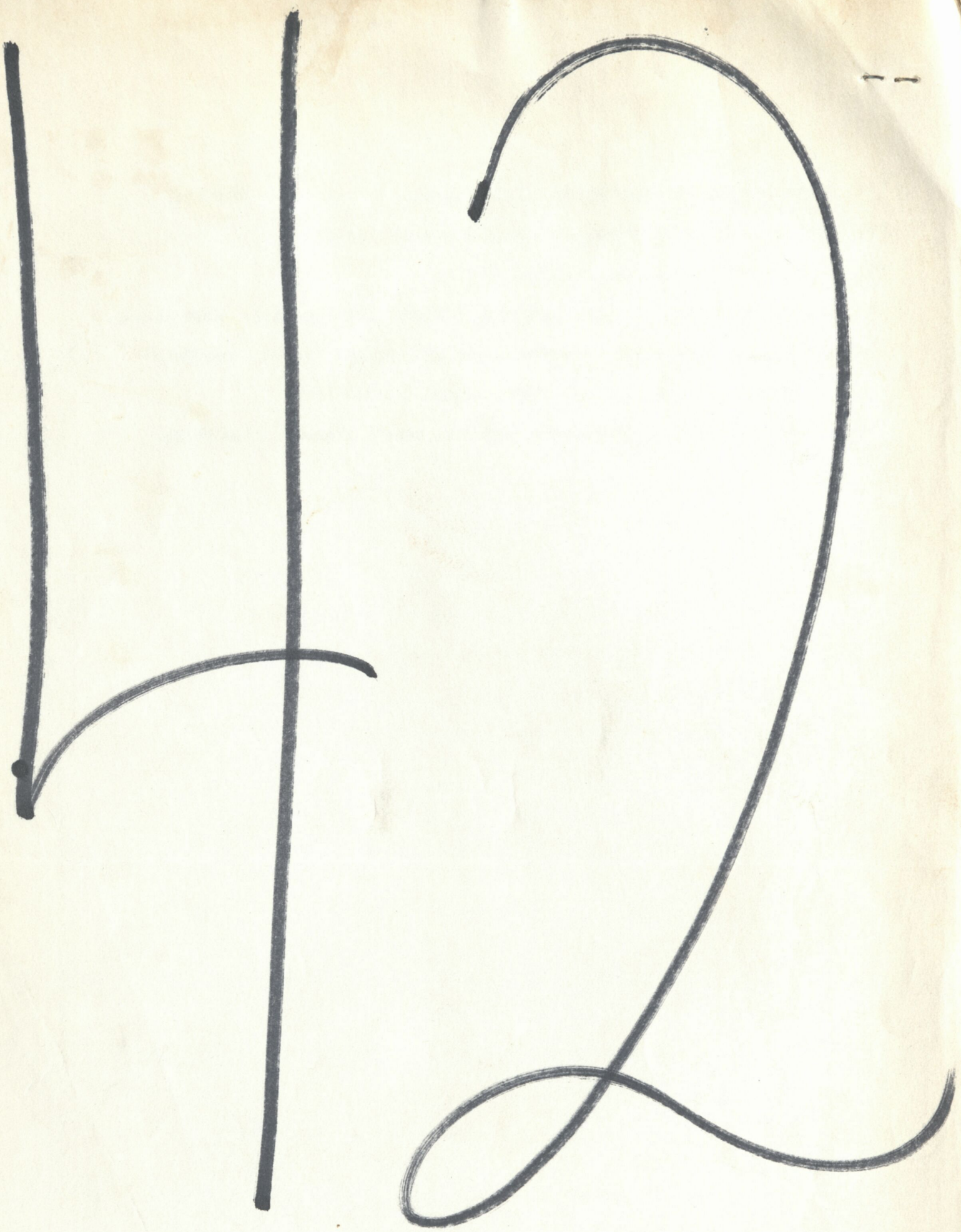
146. Gilda - original ceramic, signed.

147. Anthony Autorino - original etching, 16/100, pencil signed. Moon Guards.

148. Chimkevitch - original lithograph, 159/250, pencil signed. Quartet. 55

149. J. Marque - original oil on paper, signed. Still Life.

150. Lebadang - original lithograph, 196/260, pencil signed. Blue Horse.



Robert D. Congdon to retire as President of the Pacific National Bank

8/11/77

On Thursday, September 1, Robert Dinsmore Congdon will retire as President of the Pacific National Bank, a position he has held for the past 16 years. Mr. Congdon was first appointed a Director of the Bank in January of 1957. He became Vice-President in 1958 and assumed the role of President and Chairman of the Board in July, 1961, following the sudden death of former President, Dr. Frank E. Lewis.

Mr. Congdon, whose home is in Monomoy, is a native of Nashua, N.H., the son of Dr. Charles E. and Anne (Ramsdell) Congdon. He was educated in the Nashua public schools, Allen Military School in West Newton, Mass., and graduated from Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H., with the class of 1927. Following his graduation from Dartmouth, he worked as assistant treasurer for four years at a bank in New Hampshire, and then joined the firm, Congdon & Coleman, Real Estate and Insurance, which was founded by his father and Henry B. Coleman, also of Nantucket.

Over the past nearly forty years, Mr. Congdon has generously given of his time to many of Nantucket's organizations. He is presently President of the Nantucket Electric Company, Treasurer of the Congdon & Coleman Insurance Agency (of which his son Richard is presently a partner) and is on the Council of the Nantucket Historical Association. Other organizations with which he has been, or is presently, associated are The Nantucket Cranberry Company, Inc., the Nantucket Finance Committee (for a period of nine years), the Airport Commission and the International Marine Archives of Nantucket. He is also a member of the Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association, and is a member of the Board of Trustees of the Second Congregational (Unitarian-Universalist) Church of Nantucket. He was formerly a member of the Maddequet Admirality Association and Treasurer of the Nantucket Historical Association.

In 1929 he was married to the former Helen Congdon, daughter of the late Frank and Bessie Congdon. They have two children — Richard, who is a member of the Insurance firm, and Katherine, twins born in 1940. For many years they owned a cottage on Governors' Island in Lake Winnepesaukee, N.H., where they spent their vacations in spring and fall seasons. His favorite recreations have been duck hunting and salt water fishing and he has an enviable collection of duck and goose decoys and is an authority on the history of the decoys.

The Directors of the Pacific National Bank have appointed Henry G. Kehlenbeck to succeed Mr. Congdon as President and Chief Executive Officer. Mr. Kehlenbeck has been Cashier and Vice-President for several years. Mr. Congdon will continue as a Director and Chairman of the Board of the Pacific National Bank.

Charles P. Flanagan, active community leader and friend to all, dies at 86

8/18/77

Charles Patrick Flanagan, aged 86, died at Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, on Friday, August 12, 1977. He was born in Charlestown, Mass., October 18, 1890, the son of Michael and Mary (McHugh) Flanagan. He attended Boston schools and served in the U. S. Navy during World War I, along with four of his brothers.

He was married to the former Catherine T. Perry, of Nantucket, on September 5, 1927. Mrs. Flanagan died in Nantucket on May 1 of this year.

They lived in Dorchester, Mass., for twenty years while Mr. Flanagan worked at the U. S. Post Office in Boston where he was in charge of the Philatelic window. In 1947 he and Mrs. Flanagan and their sons, Robert and Charles E., moved to Nantucket permanently following the deaths of Mrs. Flanagan's parents, the late Eugene and Annie Perry, making their home at 4 Liberty Street.

Mr. Flanagan was very active in the life of the community. He served as chairman of the Red Cross Disaster Committee, the Nantucket Housing Authority and the Nantucket branch of the Selective Service. While chairman of the Selective Service, he had the unusual task of drafting both of his sons.

For many years Mr. Flanagan was the manager of Dreamland Theatre, a position in which he remained active until his death. He also served as treasurer of the Nantucket Scholarship Fund for many years.

He was appointed a Director of the Pacific National Bank in March of 1950. He retired as a regular Director in 1974 and, on the day of his retirement, he was elected an Honorary Director. He served the Pacific National Bank for 27 years, 4 months, 20 days, and was second in service to the Bank only to the Honorable Gardner W. Russell, Honorary Director, who was elected in January of 1949.

He was a Charter Member of the Nantucket Rotary Club, a member of the Wharf Rat Club, the American Legion and the Pacific Club, where he and his cribbage partner, Herbert Wood, were named the champion players of the Club for many years.

Mr. Flanagan was a communicant of our Lady of the Isle Church and was a member of the Knights of Columbus for over 50 years. In the spring of 1976 he was awarded the Marian Medal by Bishop Daniel Cronin, of Fall River.

URSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1977 TWENTY-SIX PAGES TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Maddequecham Valley trench - digging clarified by attorney for Towne Homes, Inc.

(See over, too)

Richard Glidden, attorney for Lewis Spella, whose trench-digging activities in Maddaquecham Valley came under fire last week, attended last night's meeting of the Board of Selectmen to clarify and defend his client's position.

Spella, principal officer of Towne Homes, Inc., was issued a cease and desist order by the Conservation Commission last week, when it was discovered that he was digging a half-mile long trench to carry electricity to his house.

The Nantucket Land Council had also requested that the Building Inspector check for possible zoning violations on the house Spella has built.

Outlining the chronology of the situation, Glidden said last night that Spella purchased the property in November of 1976 from Killen Real Estate (Glidden alluded to the fact that Sidney H. Killen is Vice President of the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund).

Glidden said that Spella planned to bring electricity to his property along Weeweeder Avenue. However, it was discovered that the Town never obtained the rights to run utilities along Weeweeder Ave. between the existing electric company and the site of Spella's property.

Spella was unable to obtain an easement from the owners of one of the parcels of land leading to his property, so decided to go around the property, Glidden said.

However, Glidden said, when Spella hit water and realized what was happening, he voluntarily stopped the trench-digging, prior to the Conservation Commission's order.

Glidden said a Notice of Intent has been filed with the Conservation Commission.

Regarding "assertions" that the house should be torn down because it is in violation of the by-laws, Glidden pointed out that the house was approved by the Historic Districts Commission, the Planning Board and the Building Inspector.

By-laws require that a house be set back at least 35 feet from a private way. However, Glidden pointed out that Spella's private way "is not on the ground and not used by anyone. Only two lots have the right to use it."

Despite the fact that a building permit was issued, Spella decided to apply for a variance from the Board of Appeals. The Planning Board recommended the variance, but the Board of Appeals determined that Spella didn't meet the hardship requirements.

"But that in no way affects the building permit issued by the Building Inspector," Glidden asserted.

The attorney also pointed out that Spella put the property in the name of Towne Homes, Inc. for tax purposes.

"He is not going to erect a string of houses on the South Shore," Glidden said. "This is the only land he owns. He lives in Connecticut and loves Nantucket and wants to have a house here."

Building Inspector Robert Epple had been requested to recheck Spella's house for possible zoning violations, but did not attend last night's meeting. He will be requested to report to next week's meeting.

All excavation in the utility trench which would serve a small house off Weeweeder Avenue over one half mile away, has stopped per order of a cease and desist issued last Thursday by the Conservation Commission to Lewis Spella and Towne Homes, Inc., constructors of both house and trench.

According to Bernard Grossman, a member of the Commission, the trench as yet has not been closed, pending proper action on the part of Spella. The trench presently stands two to four feet deep in the wetlands of Maddaquecham Valley. "If Towne Homes does not take suitable action to file their intent with the Conservation Commission, we will see to it that the trench is closed," Grossman said Wednesday.

The trench stretches over one half mile across the ... quarter of the Valley, near the airport. Commission members ... destruction to wetlands "massive" after an inspection tour of the area last week.

156 Years of Continous Publication
Circulates around the World
Suzanne T. Nicholls - Graphic Manager

'The Foundation' — Island Guardian

Since the late 1960's, and especially since the early '70's, Nantucket citizens have been nearly unanimous in opposing what are termed "Big off-island developers" - and with reason. Nantucket is far too small to withstand the massive impact of the large, well-heeled and well-organized construction companies. In fact, the highly controversial Island Trust, or Kennedy, Bill, received reluctant support from many people otherwise opposed to any form of Federal presence solely because of the defence which the Bill promised against mainland developers.

And yet, Nantucket has had another important and effective weapon against these "forces of evil": the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. Being privately organized and operated, the Foundation has much of the flexibility and quick responsiveness to a situation which Americans have come to associate with private enterprise. Time and time again the Foundation has stepped in and bought up valuable wild land which was threatened with development, once saving the day at the very eleventh hour when a proposed 300-acre development was laid out and announced (the so-called Tuckernuck Village, by the 5th Milestone.)

On numberous other occasions the Foundation has fought doggedly in court to forestall or delay development of abutting wild lands, purchasing the services of top legal talent in defense of Nantucket's heritage. Due to its private nature it has been able to do far more in defense of the island than have our local governmental agencies, and has proven to be extremely cost-effective in terms of acres protected for dollars expended. It also "has connections", and frequently enlists the aid or cooperation of national or regional conservation organizations as well as governmental groups when this is in the best interests of the island.

Success of the Foundation has hinged upon the very fact of law that has brought so many legislative efforts at conservation to naught: this is, to oversimplify, that you cannot control the use of land unless you are willing (and able) to buy it, or to buy the development rights to it. This is basically what the Foundation does, and this is why the Foundation has been so effective.

Since the price of land on Nantucket has reached astronomical levels in the last ten years, the Foundation tries to acquire land through donations and bequests whenever possible, and can give much helpful information to potential donors on the large tax advantages that can be realized by a properly executed donation of land, development rights or conservation restrictions. New methods have been worked out to help donors realize the maximum advantage from such contributions. However, in the last analysis land of special value must still be purchased at prices of up to the open market value, and this takes money.

At this point we may hear some cries of dissent in the wings, saying, "The Foundation is already too big! Five thousands acres is enough!" An understandable first impression, and if the Conservation Foundation were a profit-making institution making money from land, and the more land (ours) then the more money (theirs), this would be true, especially on such a small island as Nantucket.

However, and fortunately for us, the truth is quite the other way 'round. The Foundation exists not to acquire land in itself, but to protect the natural beauty of Nantucket, mainly our more attractive landscapes. When, if ever, all of these natural beauty spots are safely protected in their natural state the Foundation will cease to acquire land and will become only a maintenance, management and educational organization, which functions it already performs.

Many thousands of acres of flat, buildable land in the southern half of the island have no conservation value and no attraction for the Foundation. But, in the northern half of Nantucket, in the central glacial valley and amongst the sub-glacial hills which stretch from Sankaty to Eeel Point there are many beautiful spots still open to the developer's bulldozer. The Foundation is running a race against time and against the tremendous economic pressure from the land-hungry suburban investors of the major Eastern cities to protect our remaining natural beauty.

The power of government, local or federal, to fully protect these island treasures is severely limited. The Foundation is by far our best weapon, but it needs donations of money or land from us, the people who love Nantucket, to accomplish this vital common goal. We must all "pitch in", not just for ourselves, but more importantly, for our children, and for our children's children.

Tom Giffin

evident that
not going to b
on this, their
First of all,
home here,
by, somethin
to scrimp an
Secondly,
"dream" ho
everyone, yo
it takes man
breaking wo
Third, you
of the "tun
move in bec
it starts:
The Wate
raise, the
ridiculous
company k
up. Now or
insurances
But the
taxes on a
asked how
decision to
Roughly
building p
or square
are figurin
new home
to keep th
friends he
home.
Then lo
tax bill t
reach!!
Our ch
and yes,
going to
onto the
for years
It is tim
and hard
what we
some of
cut, and
schools
We al
problem
until pe
finally w
I am angry, with seven child
who I hope will live here at
point it certainly looks as tho t
may have to move off-island.
Something should be done ab
this $44.00 tax per square foot, i
too high and is unreal for y
people to cope with.
But who will listen?
Sincer
Margaret E. Kaln
(Mrs. Richard

Christian Science Services
8 Gardner Street
Members of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist in Boston, Massachusetts, welcome you to the following services:
Sunday Services at 11 AM
Wednesday Testimony Meetings at 8 PM
All are cordially invited to attend.

Sailing Lessons/Pleasure Sails
Experienced sailor: 7 years racing experience
5 years teaching experience
cruising experience aboard schooner 'Bill of Rights'
lessons in 12' Beetlecat*21' Indain*12' Beachboo
or your own.
Denley Poor 228-0749

Authorized Agent
Domestic and International Travel
Garrison Travel Bureau
World Wide Ocean Services
10 Federal St. 228-0449
Since 1954 a year-round Nantucket service

Lighthouse Baptist Church
INDEPENDENT FUNDAMENTAL
REV. EDWARD ADAMOWICH
TROTTER'S LANE
COUNSELING 257-9984 TRANSPORTATION
Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.
Worship Service 11:00 a.m.
Evening Service 7:00 p.m.
Wed. Prayer & Bible Study 7:00
Nursery provided at all servi
Therefore being justified by faith,
through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Ships Inn
FAIR STREET

Town Homes Inc. - ConCom at odds on land ownership, environmental effect

9/8/77

Towne Homes Incorporated, the focus of a cease and desist order from the Conservation Commission (Con Com) several weeks ago to half trench digging in the Maddequecham Valley was the subject of considerable discussion at a Con Com public hearing last Thursday. The question of rightful ownership of the surrounding area and the environmental effects of the proposed work were raised.

Attorney Richard Glidden and Lewis Spella, the principal officer for Towne Homes Inc., are seeking a wetlands determination which would enable them to continue the digging of a trench 2-3 feet wide by 3 feet deep for the laying of utility lines from a transformer on the nearest public way (½ mile away) to a transformer which will be erected on the Spella property on Weeweeder Avenue.

Permission has been obtained from abutter William J. Braun. Glidden said that he had conferred with John Topham of the Nantucket Electric Company on the effects of water upon the underground cables. Since the wiring is well insulated, there should be no adverse effects. Glidden further assured the Con Com that this client would make adequate restitution to the area.

Chairman Bernard Grossman questioned Spella's use of a backhoe shovel which googes out such large areas and called for a better method.

Gerald Abrams, on behalf of the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, challenged the legality of the Connecticut firm's 'Notice of Intent on an area whose ownership is heavily disputed.

"Does Braun represent all the owners of this property? One tenant in common does not give them the right to go ahead with the work," stated Abrams, who disclosed to the Commission that a trespass suit is in the Land Court against Towne Homes.

"If the Conservation Commission authorizes any action, the authorization could constitute a potentil trespass dependant upon the outcome of the trial,"warned Abrams.

Glidden stated that the Con Com is not here to determine land title but to insure wetlands preservation.

Grossman who suggested that Town Counsel Charles Goglia be enlisted, had the final word. "Our primary responsibility is to wetlands protection...However, if a contest exists as to ownership, we would be ill-advised to go ahead without the opinion of Town Counsel."

Notice of Intent applications require a decision with 21 days and the Con Con held this matter for further deliberation.

Environmental impact statement on offshore oil tracts released

The final environmental impact statement (EIS) for the sale of oil and gas leases on the North Atlantic Countinental Shelf was released last week.

The EIS studied 178 tracts located southeast of Nantucket, including two tracts within the 50 mile buffer zone and 22 in the lobster canyons which were tentatively nominated despite negative nominations filed by the Nantucket Planning Commission.

The President's Council on Environmental Quality will conduct a thirty day review of the EIS, following which the Secretary of the Interior will determine which tracts will be offered for sale and what environmental protection requirements will be placed in the leases. The tracts to be offered will be published in a proposed notice of sale in October.

Following the issuance of the proposed notice of sale, coastal states have 60 days in which to respond prior to the publication of the final notice of sale in December. The actual sale is tentatively scheduled for January 1978.

According to Nantucket Pla ning Commission Director Willia Klein, the state has requested t Department of the Interior establish a 66 mile oil spill haza buffer zone off the coast Massachusetts, a 16 mile incre in the protected zone. Whether not this has been done will no known before the proposed no of sale is released in October.

Klein also indicated that Planning Commission will fo through with a response durin 60 day period if the proposed n of sale includes the nega nominated tracts submitte Nantucket.

8/25/77

Commission holds annual meeting; reports on acquisition of land

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation acquired the fee interest in more than 105 acres of land on the island during fiscal 1977.

Reporting to the Foundation's annual meeting August 20, Chairman Roy E. Larsen told the members that the acquisitions are represented by five new parcels and additions to three existing tracts.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander M. Craig, Jr. and Mrs. Amy Ann Doran presented the foundation with 30 acres as an addition to their earlier gifts within the Coatue Wildlife Refuge This gift includes more that 3400 feet of shorefront both on Nantucket Harbor as well as on Nantucket Sound, Larsen said.

A new parcel of 8½ acres adjacent to the Foundation's property in the Medouie Creek marsh area was given by Theodore L. Cross. Larsen told the members that the Cross gift represents a very important upland buffer to the Foundation's holdings in the salt marsh.

A ten acre parcel in Quaise, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor, includes a low-lying freshwater marsh and "several acres of high, open rolling fields with a dramatic view of upper Nantucket Harbor," the Chairman reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sangree have made a gift to the Foundation of an undivided 5 percent interest in the lower Squam swamp. The land comprises 33 acres and provides the island with an upland game habitat, Larsen said.

Charles A. Ernst, Jr. and Russell J. Fosbinder have given a 4.6 acre parcel abutting the Foundation's Cisco Beach area property. The gift includes 100 feet of south shore frontage and runs to a depth of more than 1600 feet.

Property in the Head of Plains as given by Mrs. Anne W. Sand and Dr. and Mrs. Neal hanson.

th her most recent gift of 19.1 of grassy plain in the area, Sanford's total contribution Foundation to date is more than 150 acres, Larsen said.

The Nathanson gift, situated more closely to Long Pond, is an addition of an undivided 10 percent interest to their earlier gift. Larsen reported that the Foundation now holds an undivided 30 percent interest in the 11½ acres of wooded plain.

Alfred F. Sanford, II has given the Foundation an undivided 20 percent interest in land in the area of Tom Never's. Larsen reported that with the new gift, the Foundation now holds a 72 percent interest in the 435 acre parcel, including the south shore frontage comprising "Pebble Beach."

The Foundation membership extended a vote of thanks to all those who contributed land.

Reporting on the Foundation's legal activities, Alfred F. Sanford, II presented an update on proceedings in the consolidated cases involving developer William J. Braun. The Conservation Foundation, plaintiff in one of the cases, has appealed the decision of Judge Francis J. Larkin. Sanford told the members the prospect for more favorable results are good.

Sanford also said the Foundation is negotiating with Braun for purchase of the property in question. However, he added, "Many critical aspects have yet to be resolved."

Mrs. Louis Krauthoff presented the slate of the Nominating Committee which was approved by the membership. New members to the Board of Trustees are Susan Brooks and Jean-Charles Berruet. John L. Lyman was elected Clerk of the Foundation and Albert G. Brock, Assistant Clerk.

Mrs. Krauthoff also reported that the Foundation had 85 new memberships during fiscal 197.. 38 members died, making a total increase of 47 members, Mrs. Kauthoff said.

Executive Secretary James Lentowski reported on staff activities during the past year, including the office's use as a coordinating center for government agencies during the Argo Merchant disaster off shore.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1977

Dean of Harvard Divinity School at St. Paul's

The transoms for the new outside doors for St. Paul's Church will be on display at all services this Sunday. The day will also be exceptional because the preacher at eleven o'clock will be the Very Reverend Krister Stendahl, Dean of the Harvard Divinity School.

It is anticipated that the new doors will be installed in their entirety very soon. Long needed, they will be similar to the old ones, except for changes made to improve their durability and appearance. Four different designs were created by Miss Barbara Melendy and presented to the parish's annual meeting in January. For several Sundays following members were asked to vote their choice, giving comments and criticisms.

The Vestry appointed a Committee chaired by Miss Melendy and assisted by the Wardens, John Maury and John Austin to oversee the project. Howard Jelleme was contracted to prepare and install the new doors and frames.

The biggest visible change is the use of fixed transoms over both the main and chapel entrances. These are enhanced by woodcarving of patterns based on those found in the chancel area of the church. Tracery will also be used on the inside of the doors. Douglas C. Fritch was chosen, among Island woodcarvers, to do this work. Mr. Fritch, a member of the National Woodcarvers Association, has been working here for ten years. Two years ago he was retained to carve the street signs for the Newburyport Redevelopment Authority's Old Newburyport restoration. More recently he has concentrated on nautical and ornamental carving.

Because the doors will not be in place until many summer parishioners have left, it was decided to display the transoms Sunday. They will be in Gardner Hall, with drawings showing the full door designs. It is hoped that many will take this opportunity to view Mr. Fritch's fine craftsmanship and to get an idea of how the church exterior will appear.

The chapel doors are a memorial gift; donors are invited to make the main doors memorials also.

Sunday will also be exceptional because of Dean Stendahl's preaching at the Holy Eucharist at eleven o'clock. Dr. Stendahl is a noted New Testament scholar and a gifted preacher.

9/1/77

Edward J. Tarvis

Edward J. Tarvis, age 78, of 91 Orange Street, Nantucket, died August 26, 1977, at the Nantucket Cottage Hospital after an illness of about two years. He was born in Provincetown, Mass., August 31, 1899, the son of John and Emma Tarvis, and moved to Nantucket to live about 1921.

He was a veteran of World War I and a member of the Byron L. Sylvaro Post, No. 82, American Legion, and of the Knights of Columbus.

When he first came to Nantucket Mr. Tarvis was employed as a member of the Mosquito Control Commission. He later opened his own fish packing company on Steamboat Wharf. This later expanded into a sailboat rental business and for many years taught young Nantucketers how to sail. There are many Nantucket residents today who first learned how to handle a sailboat under his expert tuition.

Last September 26 he and his wife, Gertrude, who survives him, observed the 50th anniversary of their marriage.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Tarvis is survived by a brother, Ernest, of North Truro, Mass., and by three step-brothers, Loring and Sherman Russell, of Provincetown, and Anthony, of South Yarmouth, Mass. He also leaves several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at Our Lady of the Isle Church on Monday, August 29, with burial in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Contributions to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital in his memory would be appreciated by the family.

Town Pier preliminary plans approved with cuts to lower cost

9/1/77

Despite a projected cost overrun of $65,000, the Board of Selectmen approved preliminary plans for the Town Pier at last night's meeting. However, Robert Vercade of Tibbetts Engineering, who presented the preliminary plans, was instructed to submit cost-cutting alternatives with the final plans.

The original total cost projected for the 850' 60 slip pier was $460,000, 53 percent of which is to be reimbursed by the Federal government. In outlining the current cost figures, Vercade subtracted engineering fees of $35,000, leaving $425,000 for project construction money. Phase I, the construction of the pier, including water and electrical systems, is estimated at $394,630.

"This leaves $30,000 to complete the balance of the work," Vercade told the Board. This is the amount necessary for a structure to serve as comfort station and storage room.

"This will leave you short $65,000 for the parking area," Vercade said.

Board Chairman Jack Gardner informed the engineer that an improved parking lot adequate for 60 cars was one of the conditions by which the land was obtained.

Vercade pointed out that $45,000 could be saved by eliminating the lighting and water systems on the pier.

Part of the cost overrun is attributable to a decision to use 70' piles in the breakwater instead of 40' piles. However, Vercade did not recommend that this feature be eliminated.

The original in-place estimate for obtaining wood pilings was $6.50 per piling, Vercade noted. It is now estimated at $9. He admitted that the estimate was high, and when the project is put out to bid, contractors familiar with the area might well submit lower bids.

Planning Commission Director William Klein noted that the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation had originally planned to reimburse half the cost of the project, but cut their commitment back to $150,000 when the project received a $100,000 Block Grant from HUD.

"There is a possibility that the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation may be willing to up the ante and give us the full 50 percent," Klein told the Board. "But I wouldn't count on it."

Nonetheless, Klein was instructed to look into the possibility.

Vercade is expected to return with final plans within two weeks. The final plans will include the alternatives of eliminating the water system, which would provide two spigots for every four boats, and cutting the lighting system in half. No final decision will be made on cutbacks until bids on the project have been received.

"If we get a good deal on the bid, we can build back our $65,000," Vercade told the Board.

The project could conceivably got out to bid before the end of September, Vercade said, with contracts signed by October 24th. However, delivery of pilings will probably delay the beginning of work until December 1.

8 pm on Mon. High Schr: Man from NASA

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

2 India Street
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554
617-228-2818

AGENDA OF ANNUAL MEETING - SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1977

1. Call to Order - 9:30 a.m.
2. Welcome - Paul Bennett, President, Nantucket Land Council
3. Explanation - N.L.C. and N.L.C.D.F. - K. Dun Gifford, President, Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund
4. Treasurer's Report - N.L.C. - Nancy Chase
5. Treasurer's Report - N.L.C.D.F. - Donald Thompson, Accountant and Robert Dennis, Treasurer
6. Secretary's Report - 1976 Minutes - Linda Holland
7. Review of 1977 Projects -
   a. Wauwinet Barrier Beach - K. Dun Gifford, Wes Tiffney
   b. Massachusetts Coast Co. - Gerald Abrams
   c. Braun Development - K. Dun Gifford and Gerald Abrams
   d. Tristram's Landing - K. Dun Gifford
   e. Airport Motel - K. Dun Gifford
8. Slide Presentation - Christopher Holland - Pebble Gifford "Future Development on Nantucket"
9. Fund Raising Report - Virginia Heard
10. Confirmation of New Boards
11. Adjournment

DEQE (Dept. Environmental Quality Engineering)
Herlitz + Clark: land at head of plain to go to Conservation - 180 acres
Braun: 250 acres east of airport (Judge Larkin of Bos. Coll. Law Sch.)
Now up for sale to Conservation! Some Brock land to be included
zoning change at Surfside. Under present (20,000)
Braun can put 210 houses!

Everyone goes home happy from Kennth Taylor Art Auction

At least some of the people who take their evening constitutional around the Harbor Plaza, which they usually call the "A & P parking lot", must have been challenged by the goings-on in and out of the Kenneth Taylor Galleries last Friday night. These are the feet-on-the-ground Yankees who take more stock in their own observations than in the printed word as it comes out on newsprint and much more stock in a neighbor's observation than in the electronic word of radio or television.

But lo! Hark! Listen to the bear growling at Doug Frazier, president of the Artists' Association of Nantucket, who was running up and down with paintings. See the bear shaking his spectacles at Alex Walsh, director of the Kenneth Taylor Galleries, who was running back and forth with paintings. Watch the bear's unseemly baring display of his great white teeth in what he fondly fancied was a friendly grin at Betsy Barvoets, chairman of the Association's Art Auction, who hardly shook at all.

Art Auction, that's it. That's no bear - people get so suspicious around auctions - it's a man, and just to keep it simple, he is named Mann, Howard Mann, an art collector and a professional auctioneer from Lambertville, New Jersey. One could hardly make such a mistake. Now he is speaking to the assembled art lovers, whose appetites for art have been sharpened by the tales of instant fortunes.

"This is a fantastic collection", said Mr. Howard Mann. "And every work of art here is unconditionally guaranteed to be authentic and genuine as described". He explained many aspects of the techniques of printing that would make one print more expensive than another. Certain kinds of paper such as Japan nacre, are more difficult to work with than others, for instance.

Mr. Mann's collection included many lithographs by Michel Delacroix, some using as many as 35 colors. The artist had to make a separate color plate and a separate printing for each different color he used. "Delacroix has skyrocketed more than any artist I can think of", Mr. Mann observed.

Jacques Lalande was another artist mentioned whose works had "skyrocketed". Peter Max's original pencil-signed serigraph, "Baloobaba, the Flying Man", drew many admiring comments.

Salvador Dali was represented in the collection by a series of prints. Etchings and paintings of other artists including a Rembrandt were sold at this show. There were many Dali works which were not in the surrealist style associated with Dali in the United States.

A satirical Dali made a series from Don Quixote; among them was "The Horseman", which sold from this showing.

Alexander Calder is commanding ever increasing prices. For one Calder lithograph, which opened at a reasonably low level, in three figures, Mr. Mann said he expected to get a price in four figures, in New York. Said Mann, "You never again will have the chance to buy a Calder at anywhere

Nantucket artists, who made their paintings available to the auction for the benefit of the Artists' Association, brought fairly good prices.

Everyone seemed to go home happy - the Nantucket artists whose works sold for the benefit of the Artists' Association Arts and Crafts Workshop, the Artists' Association, which benefitted, the purchasers pleased with their acquisitions, and the auction folks for a good day's work.

Land Council reviews work-goals at annual meeting

8/4/77

The Nantucket Land Council held its annual meeting last Saturday before a responsive audience at the American Legion Hall.

K. Dunn Gifford gave a brief explanation of the organization's "Legal child", the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund (NLCDF), of which he is the president. The NLCDF, formerly called the Nantucket Defense Fund, is headed by islanders and functions as an additional organization to carry on research, litigation and educational matters for the purpose of protecting Nantucket's environment.

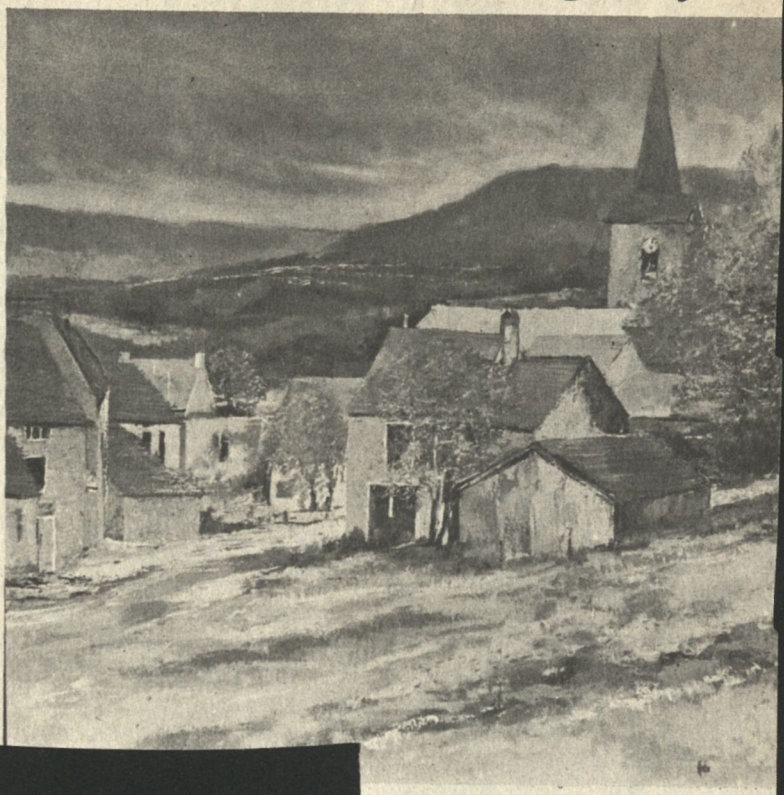
The Land Council reviewed the cases in which it has been involved over the past year and mentioned hopeful land acquisitions for conservation purposes still in the negotiating stages.

A slide show presented by Christopher Holland and narrated by Pebble Gifford brought to light the looming threat of overdevelopment on Nantucket which Gifford called "the suburbanization of Nantucket". The Land Council, which feels the problem of overdevelopment rests not only with off-island firms but with zealous local homebuilders, said it will continue in its efforts to monitor all subdivisions to see that they adhere to the letter of the law, push for sensible zoning revisions and encourage work with the Conservation Foundation in the acquisition of conservation land.

The Land Council said it has not forgotten its original purpose of learning the location and extent of "John Doe lands". A Town map is presently on the drawing board delineating these parcels, owners unknown.

The Nantucket Land Council invited public support by way of contributions or voluntary service at its 2 India Street office.

S. Warren Krebs, popular artist, opens year round studio gallery



an awareness of paint pigment and textured canvas always...illusion may visit my work if it desires For me mixed media is fascinating venture for it allows marriage of materials to occur and the subsequent interrelationship o pencil, ink, liquid watercolour and colored pencil accurately balance but never predominate."

After three successful summer seasons Krebs Studio is now permanently open since the Krebs family has permanently moved to Nantucket. Having completed 18 years as art director of Westtown School in Pennsylvania, Warren is now pursuing the career of a producing artist and private teacher. His works are being widely collected on Nantucket as well as nationally and abroad. Warren Krebs is on the board of directors of the Nantucket Arts Council and the Nantucket Art Association where he has recently been named Workshop Director.

Krebs has initiated a new one-day drawing course this summer, A Day with the Artist, which meets each Wednesday through mid-October and is well worth the time spent learning techniques from a professional.

7/13/78

Motions in Braun cases denied

Superior Court Judge Francis J. Larkin has denied motions for a new trial or for amendment of the findings and judgment in cases involving a proposed Maddequecham Valley subdivision belonging to William J. Braun.

The motions were filed over a year ago by plaintiffs, the Nantucket Defense Fund and the Conservation Foundation, after Judge Larkin upheld Planning Board approval of the subdivision and ruled that an agreement between Braun and the Airport Commission for the laying of utility lines across airport property was valid.

In denying plaintiffs' motions Judge Larkin wrote:

"The Court has conducted a long and searching review of the entirely lengthy and complicated record in these proceedings, in the light of these motions, the supplementary briefs and memoranda, and the issues raised at oral argument. In the light of this further scrutiny, it is the Court's conclusion and judgment that the original Findings of Fact, Conclusions of Law and Judgment are, respectively, abundantly supported by the record, consonant with relevant legal principles and that justice has been done between the parties."

hrough the moors the evil you

ON BOX 181

UCKET
NES

'Lovers and Other Strangers' direction, depth of character

by Richard Buddenhagen

Second-rate Woody Allen, at a time when even Woody Allen is making second-rate Woody Allen, is certainly contemporary. Two years ago, everyone bemoaned the absence of comedy on stage or screen. This year, Annie Hall won a couple of Academy Awards and now everyone's talking about a renaissance in humor. Well, that's about the funniest thing I ever heard.

Lovers and Other Strangers is second-rate Woody Allen. Written in the early 70's by Renee Taylor and Joseph Bologna, it works the same vein of humor Allen has been mining these many years: the spectacle of neurotic New Yorkers who are approximately in love. Like Annie Hall, it is episodic, about couples and doesn't know if it wants to be absurd or touchingly true. You can't have your pie in the face and eat it too; this split focus lets many promising situations fall flat. One wants neither to laugh nor cry. One wants to squirm in one's seat. One does.

This production opens the season for the Nantucket Theatre Festival, a group of New York and Washington, D.C. actors directed by Charlotte Tighe. It is [illegible] agree is funny, will never come to pass. Charlotte Tighe has not told her actors when to do this or that or for how long; the play is composed of four playlets and they do not cohere. The actors in the first set stomp around as caricatures and mouth Brooklynese at each other; in the second act they speak without particular regional accent and relate to each other as quirky individuals who interchange alliances with the stereotypical beliefs being satirized and avoid flat characterization. It's difficult to know how to play roles that could be personalized but look like types at first; no, on second thought, it's not so hard to know how they ought to be played. What's hard is getting an actor to create a person out of a part.

The basic acting in Lovers was good, but most often of the depth one finds in actors in musicals when they are not required to sing. Professional, but only inspired in the case of Mark Cavalieri and Ann Grey; they manage to balance a sense of reality with a sense of humor for the entire second act. The sitaution is the conjugal bed and Ms. Grey, as Wilma, wants

Historic Buildings Survey documents Hadwen-Satler house

7/13/78

The Hadwen-Satler house, open as a permanent exhibit of the Nantucket Historical Association, is being recorded for the Historic American Buildings Survey (HABS) by the Preservation Institute: Nantucket

Gene Pandula, supervisory architect for this project, is a recent graduate of the program in architecture at the University of Florida. He is assisted in this project by PI:N students Randi Rendahl, Robert Selin, and Oslec Fernandez. This HABS project, in addition to the preparation of floor plans, elevations, and architectural details, involves working high above the *main* facade using equipment operated by Joseph Rezendes III of the Nantucket Fire Department to measure otherwise inaccessible column capitols, moldings, and other trim. According to Pandula, "we are working toward the productions of a finished set of drawings which, in combination with photographs and written data, will capture the essence of the Hadwen-Satler house. This information will show, in both social and architectural terms, the importance of the structure to Nantucket's past, present and future."

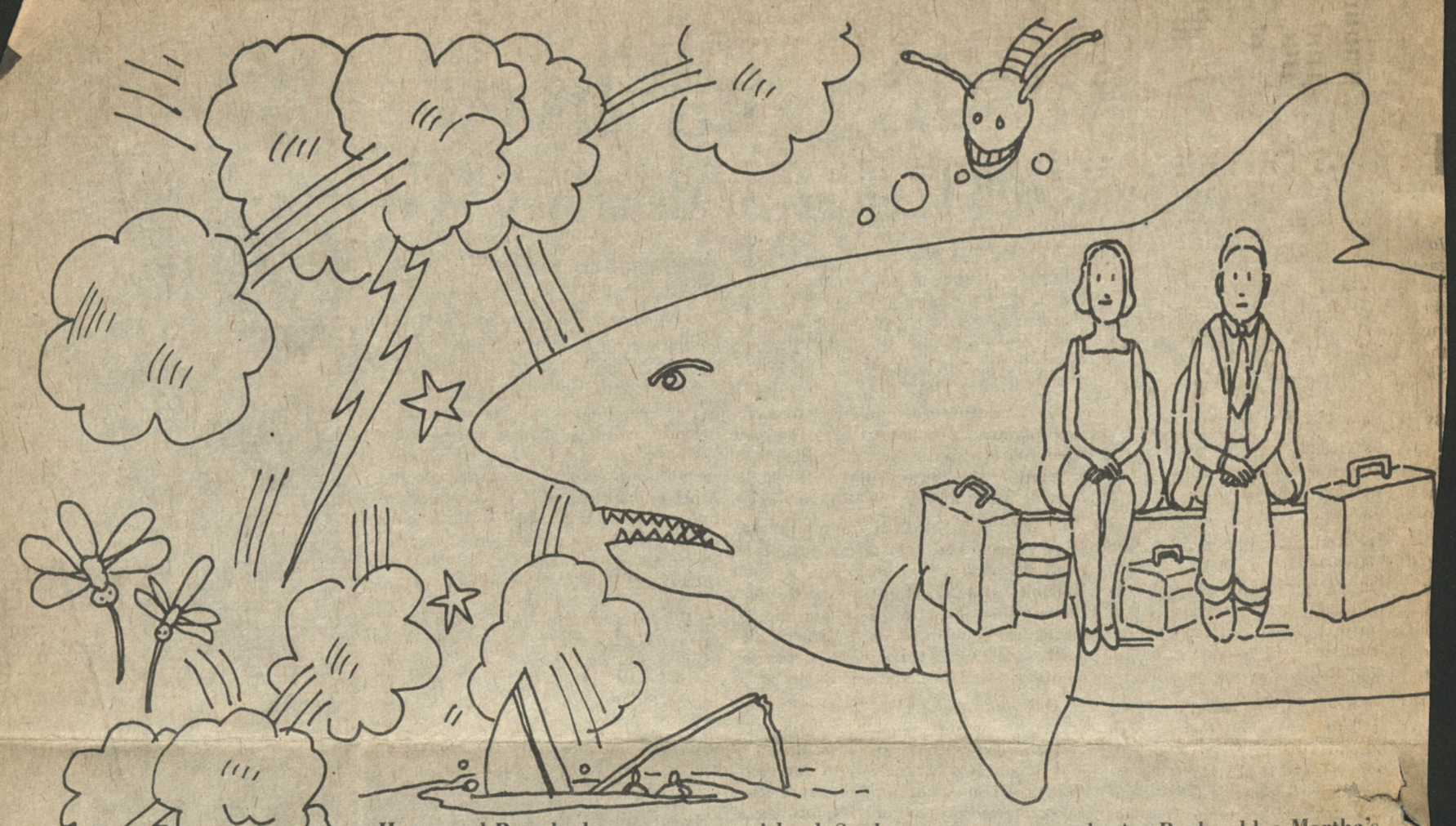
Students reaction to the project are varied. According to Oslec Fernandez, this particular project is important to him as a future preservation architect as it involves an official HABS assignment. He relates how exciting it is to explore an old house, "You feel like a kid again in some respects, especially as you explore." Randi Rendahl enjoys working on an 1844 dwelling and is especially intrigued with the attic.

When the National Park Service began the Historic American Buildings Survey in 1933, architects, draftsmen, and photographers were employed under several Federal relief programs to compile a graphic record of the nation's historic buildings. This was the first major step by the Federal Government toward the cataloging and preservation of important historic structures. By the end of 1934, more than 5,000 sheets of drawings and more than 3,000 photographs had been made of historic sites throughout the Nation. Many of these buildings have since been destroyed.

In 1934, the National Park Service entered into an agreement with the American Institute of Architects and the Library of Congress to conduct a survey on a permanent basis. Under this agreement the National Park Service administers the planning and operation of the Survey with funds appropriated by Congress and supplemented by gifts from individuals, foundations, and associations. Once the preparation of records and catalogs have been carefully monitored, the documented work is placed in the Library of Congress.

Through the generosity of the Nantucket Historical Trust and lately the involvement of the Preservation Institute, Nantucket has become a premier American town for architectural documentation. Since 1969, over 100 Nantucket buildings have been documented and recorded by HABS.

The Hadwen-Satler is the last of the Nantucket Historical Association properties to be recorded and allows the Association to make detailed drawings available to students from all over the country who come to Nantucket on projects in history or preservation architecture.



Harry and Rose had a yen to see an island. So they wrote to two pals, Art Buchwald, a Martha's Vineyard summer resident, and Russell Baker, who summers on Nantucket. Funny they should ask . . .

Which island is worse:

Nantucket . . .

By Russell Baker

Dear Rose and Harry:

I would have answered your letter sooner except that I have been in the hospital for the past three months here at the National Institute of Exotic Diseases in Washington getting shot full of needles and having rubber tubes run through me by heavy-handed but dedicated young medical researchers.

Would you believe it? I have picked up a case of babesiosis, a disease so rare that only a handful of cases have so far been reported. Five of these, including yours truly, originated on Nantucket this year. It comes from a tick bite. A very special kind of tick, which is peculiar to the island. I am delighted to hear you are thinking of coming to visit next summer, as this means you will have a good chance of seeing one of these truly unique ticks.

There is really nothing to worry about, however, since the disease is so rare that medical science is not yet sure it is fatal in every instance. I am told that if I do not die within the next three months, I will be allowed to leave the hospital, and after six more months I can go back and get all the needles and rubber tubing pulled out of me.

In that case, I ought to be in good shape to greet you both when you get to Nantucket in June. The doctors say I will probably hurt all over for another year or two, but I just laughed at them. What is a little hardship to a Nantucketer? Why do they think Nantucket is always called "The Gray Hardship of the Sea?"

Between us, Harry, you were very smart to turn down Art's invitation to summer on the Vineyard this year. I went there once and had a terrible time. There was no hardship at all. I went to the beach in August — in August, mind you! — and didn't even get run over by a car. In Nantucket, my friends couldn't believe it.

In Nantucket, you don't go to the beach to get a suntan. You go to get tire treads across the torso. I bet you and Rose will come back with a beautiful set of tread marks that will be the envy of the office.

The thing about Nantucket, you see, is that there are so many cars in the streets that the overflow has to drive on the beaches. The street in front of our house is packed solid with cars all summer long, burning gasoline and edging towards town at the rate of a rushhour traffic jam in midtown Manhattan.

The air will really get that cough of yours back in tiptop condition. When the fog settles in, as it does six days out of every seven, it's like being stalled behind a diesel in the Lincoln Tunnel. If Rose's lungs are still so weak, you might consider packing a respirator.

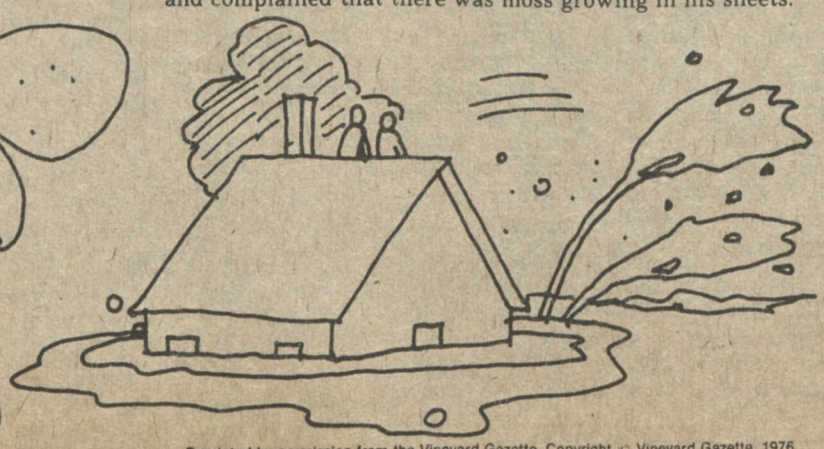
Speaking of packing, it would be a good idea to bring your life's savings, as people who come to the island without money are punished by deportation, and your money can run out pretty fast in Nantucket.

The Raymonds visited us for a weekend this July and naturally offered to take us out to dinner. We warned them about restaurant prices, but they insisted, and of course, when the bill came Jack didn't have half enough to cover it, so he and Gertrude were deported first thing next morning. Jack has been a little sore ever since because I didn't offer to pay the balance of the bill, but it would have been a bad host, I figured, who interfered with his house guest's natural duty to buy at least one dinner out.

What's more, I was already picking up the oil bill to keep both of them warm after they complained that it was terribly cold for July. They didn't want to sleep in their clothes, like real Nantucketers, or put a couple of dogs in bed with them for the body heat, so I ran the furnace. Do you have any idea what oil costs on Nantucket? I offered them two dogs apiece, but no, they had to have the furnace on. They couldn't stand the fleas, they said.

Harry, this is strictly between us as old friends, but the Raymonds are not the kind of people who can enjoy Nantucket. They are like the Wootens who visited us for two weeks a couple of years ago. It was a typical Nantucket summer. Rain for 10 days in a row.

We had all been confined to the house so long that our tire treads were fading and, what with the exhaust fumes from the traffic jam accumulating in heavy damp layers, poor Mimi had been in a respirator for three days when Jim came out of his bedroom all covered with vapor one night and complained that there was moss growing in his sheets.



We tried to calm him by getting him into a game. We had already worn out the Monopoly board, the Scrabble letters and the Old Maid deck and were moving on to Russian Roulette, but Jim didn't have the Nantucket spirit. He insisted on leaving the island right away as he had developed some strange growths on his chest which looked suspiciously like mushrooms.

Well, to make a long story short, we packed up both Wootens and took them to the airport. Nothing had flown for days, and the weatherman said it would be 72 hours before there was any chance of decent flying weather, and even then, of course, all flights were booked solid for the next three months.

So we took them to the ferry and, of course, all the ferry reservations had been sold the previous January, and there was no space available until the summer of the following year.

Wooten would probably have turned into one of the lushest mushroom cultures in America if I hadn't had an inspiration. I suggested he take us all out to dinner, and he was deported first thing next morning. And you know what? To this day he hasn't sent me a word of thanks.

Am really looking forward to seeing you both next summer. In the meantime, I've enclosed a native Nantucket tick in the envelope containing this letter. If you don't find him, look around carefully, as he may have dropped out when you opened the envelope. Check especially in the hair behind the ears. That's where they like to bite.

Your old pal,
Russ

or the Vineyard?

By Art Buchwald

Dear Harry and Rose:

Ann and I were thrilled to hear you wanted to visit us on the Vineyard this summer. Please do come, as we know you'll love it as much as we do.

The typhoid epidemic should be over by the time you get here. The US Public Health officials insist it isn't as serious as some of the papers have made it out to be, and if they can get permission from the Environmental Protection Agency to spray the swamps, the mosquitos should be neutralized by Labor Day.

But to be on the safe side you better get fever shots as well as those for cholera. We haven't had any cholera for some time, but that doesn't mean it isn't lurking somewhere in the ponds.

You asked if you could bring anything. The answer is no. We have everything on Island including shark repellant. Actually there aren't too many sharks this year compared with former summers, and only a few of the white killer variety have managed to slip through the nets near the beaches.

To date less than 20 people have been torn limb from limb by sharks and most of them because they were swimming where they shouldn't be.

The sailing is terrific this summer, and while we've had our usual share of hurricanes the Coast Guard says that shipwrecks are down except in the "Woods Hole Triangle."

Yes, Harry and Rose, we have our own triangle, and while it isn't as famous as the Bermuda Triangle it has been a graveyard for some of the finest sailboats ever built in the United States.

Just the other day a flotilla from the New York Yacht Club set sail from Falmouth to Edgartown on a brisk clear day with a gentle wind and the sea like glass. In a half hour the fog came up and 30 minutes later when it cleared there was not a boat on the water.

It seems to happen every year, but I have good charts, and I assure you I won't take you anywhere near the triangle.

If you don't want to go sailing, there are lots of other things to do on the Vineyard. One of the most enjoyable is to go picknicking up at Gay Head. This is a very isolated area and we know a stretch of beach water, if you keep hitting a tin pot with a large spoon, you can scare the snakes away.

Not that there are that many, but if you do get bitten by a snake it's very hard to get to the hospital because most of the bridges are down since the big flood of '67.

As for what clothes to bring — suit yourself, but be sure and pack plenty of rain gear. I don't think we've seen the sun since June for more than an hour. Our house isn't winterized so I would suggest you bring lots of warm sweaters. Also bring plenty of books because sometimes you can get stuck inside for a week.

I hope both of you aren't terribly allergic to poison ivy or poison oak. For some reason it's sprung up all over the Island and it can really drive you crazy if it touches any part of you.

Well, I guess that's it. We're dying for you to come and the exterminator just got finished with your room (Little Suzie and her damn friends with their bedbugs).

We'll meet you at the airport unless it's socked in and then your teeny weeny Air New England plane will probably have to make a forced landing in Hyannis.

Now be sure and let us know when you're coming — you hear?

Cheers,
Art

Reprinted by permission from the Vineyard Gazette. Copyright © Vineyard Gazette, 1976.

Illustration for The Globe by Patrick Blackwell

8/3/78

THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUC

Studds optimistic about oil bill

Congressman Gerry Studds has expressed optimism that offshore oil legislation will be in place prior to the start of drilling operations in our area of the country.

Compromise language for the bill, agreed upon last week by the joint House-Senate Conference Committee has prepared the way for final Congressional approval of the bill, Studds said.

Commenting further on the "landmark" legislation, Studds said:

"I, along with other members of the Committees involved, have been working on this legislation for almost four years. The bill has survived strong opposition from the oil industry, and from those in the Congress who are most sympathetic to oil industry concerns. Ironically, however, it has been the failure to complete action on this bill in a more timely manner, which has resulted in delay after delay in our offshore oil leasing schedule. The bill itself should help eliminate the concerns which have generated time-consuming lawsuits in the past, and should ensure the creation of an environmentally sound and orderly offshore oil leasing schedule for this country.

"The major provisions of the legislation include:

"— a greater opportunity for state and local governments to participate in determining the timing, the location, and the extent of the oil drilling to be allowed off their shores;

"— a change in the methods by which oil tracts are put up for lease in order to increase competition within the oil industry, and to allow relatively small oil and gas companies to participate;

"— the creation of a fund which will be available to compensate state and local governments for the increased public services which may be needed to accommodate onshore support facilities made necessary by offshore drilling;

"— a system to protect fishermen from damage to their gear caused by offshore drilling operations; and

"— the creation of a fund to compensate fishermen, property owners, and those dependent upon tourism for any damages suffered as a result of an oil spill from offshore drilling activities."

Voting Record

Studds voting record on major issues for the week of July 21-27 follows:

H.R. 12433: To amend and extend certain federal laws relating to housing, community and neighborhood development and preservation. Passed July 21: 270-26. Voted yes.

H.R. 12426: To authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to provide financial assistance for the City of New York. Passed July 25: 244-157. Voted yes.

H.R. 11877 Conference Report: To authorize appropriations for Fiscal Year 1979 for the Peace Corps. Passed July 25: 276-120. Voted yes.

H.R. 3350: To facilitate the mining of hard mineral resources in the deep seabed. Passed July 26: 312-80. Voted no.

Amendment to H.R. 3350: To give the Commerce Department jurisdiction over deep seabed mining operations. Passed July 26: 214-184. Voted yes.

H.R. 12157: To amend and extend the Export-Import Bank Act. Passed July 27: 314-47. Voted yes.

Amendment to H.R. 12157, to change the current law which requires the Bank to consider a country's observance of human rights and the effect that Bank transactions have on human rights in that country, by prohibiting Bank transactions in countries where serious human rights problems exist. Defeated July 27: 103-286. Voted no.

Nantucket Town Association names Carrick president

8/17/78

At the annual meeting of the Nantucket Town Association, held last Friday at the Coffin School, the following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Robert W. Carrick; vice-president, John F. Meilbye; treasurer, Benjamin S. Richmond; secretary, Helen O. Smith; clerk, William H. Hays, 3rd.

The 500 member civic group also elected the following directors: class of 1979, Judith Bartsch, Joan Craig, David Webster; class of 1980, Robert G. Metters, Robert Dennis, Hugh R. Chace; class of 1981, Marjorie Fraker, Francis W. Pease, Betty Ensign.

Highlight of the meeting was a report by Robert Dennis on the steps that are being taken to reestablish Nantucket's commercial fishing industry.

8/17/78

Land Council Defense Fund meeting

The Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, Incorporated, a tax-deductible organization for research, education and litigation, held its annual meeting following the Land Council meeting Saturday at the Legion Hall.

Land acquisition status was discussed. As of two weeks ago, the Land Council Defense Fund entered into an agreement with William Braun owner of 242 acres in the Madequecham Valley to purchase land. It will be entrusted to the Conservation Foundation.

"This is a very significant victory for conservation agencies," said Gerald Abrams.

108 acres in Shawkemo will be used for conservation purposes save for four buildable lots along the harbor thanks to the efforts of Jacques Gifford, Abrams continued.

K. Dun Gifford mentioned that steps have been taken to secure the land from Barrier Beach to the Coskata property line of the Trustees of Reservation.

The Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund was instrumental in preventing development of these areas through litigation and negotiation.

Elected officers for next year are: president—K. Dun Gifford, vice president—Norma Minstrell, treasurer—Robert Dennis and clerk—Harold Taylor. Board of Trustees members include: Mrs. Roswell Gilpatrick, Mr. Edward Schering, Mrs. Lee Bordes, Mrs. David Fine and Mrs. James Greenleaf.

Local group forms Nantucket Harbor Contingency

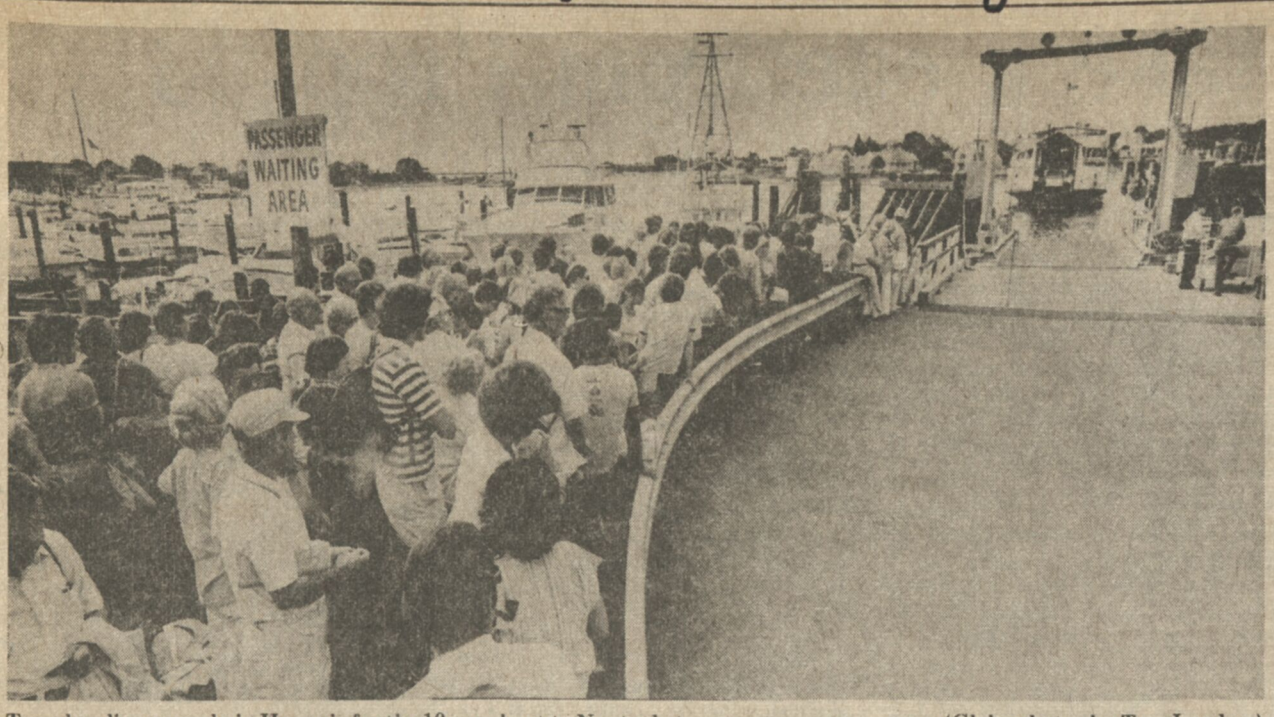
On Wednesday, August 16, 1978, the Nantucket Harbor Contingency Group was formed. This local group is in the preliminary stages of research for planning an oil spill emergency containment and cleanup operation for the Nantucket harbor and salt marshes.

The contingency plan, when research is completed, will be federally funded by the Department of the Interior and will utilize local citizens in the event of harbor emergencies to protect the various resources within Nantucket's harbor and wetlands without cost to the town or its taxpayers.

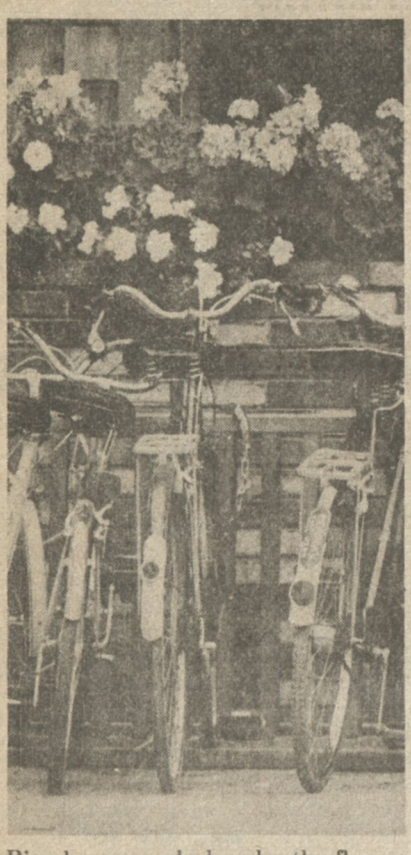
The project co-ordinator is Eugene Grimaldi of 'Sconset, a consultant for oil spill control research. Marine, biological and economic research planning will be under the direction of Dr. Wesley N. Tiffney of the University of Massachusetts Field Station at Quaise, Nantucket Marine Services and Dr. Roger Fredland of 'Sconset, former chairman of the Economics Department at the U.S. Naval Academy.

The newly-formed group has received welcome co-operation from the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, the Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission, the Nantucket Shipyard, Nantucket Marine Services, the Fishermen's Association, Harbor Fuel Company, the Nantucket Electric Company, Brigatine Marine Research and Selectman George Buckingham.

Aug. 28 '78 - Boston Globe



Travelers line up early in Hyannis for the 10 a.m. boat to Nantucket. (Globe photos by Tom Landers)



Bicycles are parked under the flowers on Straight Wharf.

The Starbuck Mansions on Main street. (Globe photo)

Nobody — including BU — tells Nantucket what to do

By Kay Longcope
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET — Bill Klein isn't the kind of man who easily launches into a tirade about anything, but these days even the mention of Boston University is enough to set him off. He spits out the words.

"Those nasty people," says Klein, a member of a local planning board. "They're really misleading everyone into believing that they're getting that property. They come down with a pitch that they're going to provide us with all these things — 28 new jobs, $500,000 a year additional income, free advertising, the last thing we need."

Klein's testiness over a proposal by BU to take over a 30-acre former naval base on this tiny island, as well as some of its precious beach frontage, is typical of the way residents view encroachment from the mainland: They don't like it.

A stubborn streak of independence, born of the bygone days when Nantucket's whaling industry had worldwide impact, has left the island a legacy of pride and self-protectiveness, which emerged last year when islanders threatened to secede from the commonwealth if their legislative representation was diminished because of a redistricting plan.

The selectmen voted last Wednesday night to tell BU that it does not support its presence on the island. The selectmen's support, however, is not a requisite for the university's application to take over the land.

The message is clear: No one, not the Legislature, not even BU President John Silber, should come here and arbitrarily announce what shape island life should take.

Some residents, such as Chamber of Commerce Director Mary Alice Kehlenbeck, are still denouncing "that stupid Argo Merchant" oil tanker for sinking off the coast of Nantucket, thereby attracting worldwide publicity as well as hordes of additional tourists.

Although Nantucket, a small island 30 miles off the shores of Cape Cod, is dependent on the tourist dollar for survival, a snobbishness determined by length of tenure prevails.

The seasonal vacationers resent the day trippers, who make the narrow brick and cobblestoned streets of Nantucket resemble the throttled thoroughfares of Provincetown. This time of year, though, the year-round residents are wishing they would all go home, so they can pocket the last tourist dollar and return to the serenity that kept or brought them here in the first place.

Take Margaret Pope, for one, who moved here 25 years ago to escape the city noise of Boston and the acrid smell of automobile exhaust fumes that caused polyps to form in her nose.

The 77-year-old Pope has not been off-island since.

"Why should I go back to what I came here to get away from?" asked the diminutive proprietress of The Enchanted Doll House. "I have no allergies now."

The popular motifs in many island restaurants and inns reflect Nantucket's harpoon heritage. According to the Chamber of Commerce, which advises tourists to "dress" for dinner, Nantucket Town is "the only example of a town of a century ago still intact in its setting," replete with 400 Georgian and Greek Revival mansions kept intact by private owners.

Despite the prevalent serenity that sea, sand, and sun bring to reveling vacationers, life here during the winter has its drawbacks: a high rate of both alcoholism and house break-ins. Nantucket police officer R. Koenig says the island has the "highest rate of alcoholism in the whole nation," and that thefts at unoccupied second homes in the wintertime are commonplace.

"There's nothing to do in the winter," he says. "Even the movie theaters are closed."

The island mainly attracts families, but a sizable crowd of collegiates come here as well, and provide much of the labor for stores, motels, guesthouses, and restaurants. The spate of "Help wanted—inquire within" signs beginning to appear in shop windows signal the annual back-to-college migration that started last week.

Two collegiates, one from a prominent Massachusetts political family, left for home with an item of island memorabilia.

The couple was observed one recent Sunday night covetously eyeing the sign hanging over the steps to the "Hussey House."

"I've got to have that," the young woman said. "Will you get it for me?"

Her companion put down the gin drink in his hand, peered surreptitiously up and down the quiet, darkened street, and within seconds returned with the coveted item.

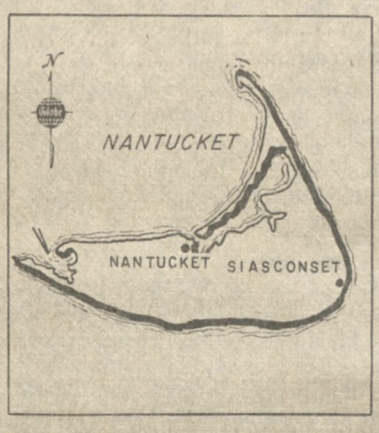
The young woman, who was wearing an ankle-length dress with a scoop neck, slid the sign under her dress and hobbled down the street, trying unsuccessfully to look inconspicuous.

Meanwhile, as the Maria Mitchell autumn bird walk and the annual Christmas stroll replace such summer events as the annual sand-building contest and the sidewalk art show, the BU-Nantucket controversy promises to heighten with the turning leaves.

The town just doesn't want BU to come here at the cost of losing its beach, at the cost of giving up a little bit more of itself to just another outsider. On that point, says Klein, the town cannot and will not compromise.

He adds: "They're just cashing in on the name of Nantucket anyway."

NEW ENGLAND's SUMMER PLACES



This is another in a series The Globe is running from time to time on the summer resorts of New England.

Margaret Pope and friend.

OPEN HOUSES 1978

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Thursday, August 24 • 2-5P.M.

Mrs. Hal B. Armstrong Jr. • 17 Liberty Street

History: The house at 17 Liberty Street was built by Silvanus Starbuck about 1754, after his father, Thomas Starbuck, had deeded the land to him.

Silvanus Starbuck was the grandson of Jethro Starbuck, who had been assigned this section of Liberty Street by the Proprietors in 1720. The neighboring homes were mostly owned and occupied by members of the Starbuck family.

During the period of the Revolution Silvanus Starbuck was prominent on the Nantucket Board of Selectmen and for many years was Clerk of the Proprietors of Common and Undivided Lands. He and his wife, Mary (Howes) lived in this house the rest of their lives. In 1810 at the advanced age of eighty-three and in poor health, Silvanus deeded the property to his son David, who had returned from Dunkirk, France, where he went in 1786 to join the William Rotch fleet for whaling in the Pacific. The Mary under the command of Captain David Starbuck, was one of the first two ships to be fitted out from the French port, and in 1790 the Harmony, Captain David Starbuck, left Dunkirk for another successful whaling voyage. After his return to Nantucket, the sloop Hawk was fitted out and qualified as a flag of truce and in 1814 under Captain Starbuck was sent to meet the commanding officer of the British Naval Forces on the North American coast, in an effort to gain permission to bring wood, provisions and other necessities from the mainland for the consumption of the inhabitants of Nantucket, who were in dire need due to the war.

Joseph Hatch, a mariner, was the next owner of the house; while in 1846 it was the home of Reuben M. Coffin, a cooper, in whose family it remained until 1904.

In 1970 Mrs. Hal B. Armstrong Jr., the present owner, purchased the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir Kagan • 34 Liberty Street

This house was built in the 1920's for Mrs. Ann Robb. After her death, it was occupied by her daughter, Mrs. Martha Humphreys of Louisville, Kentucky. She sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir Kagan in the 1960's.

Mrs. Kagan is Erica Wilson, noted for her wonderful needlework. She holds seminars on Nantucket in the summer months and has a shop on Main Street. Besides this shop, she operates four others, one in New York City, in East and South Hampton on Long Island and in Palm Beach. Mr. Kagan is a designer and manufacturer of furniture as well as a designer of interiors.

The house was built to resemble an old Nantucket colonial, but is different in that it was set back from the street with a spacious lawn and high hedge in front. One enters through an arch in the hedge to stepping stones which lead to the front door.

The house is furnished mainly with antiques. The library to the left of the front door is where Erica Wilson started her first needlework classes on Nantucket in the 1960's. The chairs and draperies are Indian crewel work, but the pillows are her own work. There are many other examples of her needlework in the living room. This is a home with an atmosphere of happy living and relaxation.

Miss Tinka Knopf • 123 Main Street

123 Main Street was built in the early nineteenth century and was known as the Clisby Homestead. George Wendall Macy bought the house in 1840 and remodeled it in the style of the Greek Revival for his bride, Lydia Perceval. The front door was moved to the side; a kitchen wing was added, and a formal tea room with domed ceiling was put on the second floor.

Five generations have grown up in this house, and, although each generation added traditions of its own, the original contents have been preserved. The present owner is Dr. Tinka Knopf, a thirteenth generation descendent of Thomas Macy, one of the original settlers of Nantucket. She is the Associate Dean of the Peabody Institute Conservatory of Music of Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Buckley • 158 Main Street

This one and three quarter story house was built in 1810 by Prescom Palmer, a Quaker and a "housewright". It is a Nantucket "wholehouse" it being equidistant from the front door to the north and south walls. This house is mentioned in Starbuck's History of Nantucket as being a good example of the architecture of its period. The commanding view of upper Main Street adds a full dimension to its graceful witness to a great past.

The house features wide pine boards except in the living room. The lights in the doors are the original; the brass latches were made at an old Siasconset Brass Factory. There are six original fireplaces with their cranes. A very special feature of this house is the butter cellar; notice the brickwork.

The dormers are a later addition and the former "borning room" is the present kitchen. The former kitchen with original plate shelves and butter cellar is now the living room. Take a moment to view the photographs of this house and upper Main Street as they were many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harbach — The George C. Gardner House • 141 Main Street

Situated on Upper Main Street, a short distance from the roadway, the George C. Gardner House has become a landmark in the history of this part of the town. The dwelling was built in 1831, and is of the Federal style, being 1 3/4 stories high, with a 3-bayed facade, a central doorway, and sashes with 6/6 panes of glass. Early in this century a colonaded porch was added, with an extension now enclosed on the northeast corner. The roof line in front was changed to provide extra space, and a roof walk was placed in position atop the original building.

George C. Gardner was a prosperous farmer at the time he built the house, and there were two large barns and a carriage house on the property. The Joseph Gardner house, which stands next door to the east, was at one time converted to a carriage house and stood to the rear of the white mansion. George C. Gardner was well known for his excellent crop of Nantucket turnips, and at one time he supplied a prominent seed store in Boston (Breck's) with seed from his white turnip crop.

John C. Gardner, son of George C., inherited the mansion, and lived here until his death in 1926. His daughter, Grace Gardner, became an actress and won considerable success on the stage, making a tour of the European capitals in a play of which she was the co-author. Upon her retirement she made a number of changes to the house, incorporating some features from a French country-house which she admired. Another of John C. Gardner's talented family, Lester Gardner, became a gifted pianist, and appeared in concerts throughout the east and mid-west.

Richard Gardner, the first of his name to settle on the Island in 1667, was granted a considerable amount of land extending from the Lily Pond to Main Street, and from New Lane to Gardner Street. This plot was called the "Crooked Record," not because of any financial or legal problems but because of the irregular shape of the perimeter. Many of the Gardners built houses in this section, or sold land to the builders of a number of the older dwellings along Main and Gardner Streets.

Now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harbach, the Gardner mansion has a renewed attraction for all who enjoy the historical aspects of a dwelling which has become one of the unusual homes of Nantucket.

While the house is not open to the public, refreshments will be served by the pool.

DAR house tour successful 8/31/78

The DAR House Tour, for the scholarship benefit, held last Thursday was most successful. The weather, cool and overcast, proved ideal for the more than 700 who viewed the homes of Mrs. Hal B. Armstrong, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir Kagan, Dr. Tinka Knopf, and Mr. and Mrs. John Buckley. Iced tea or punch awaited those who walked down the strawberry bordered paths to the pool enclosure of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harbach.

Many commented on the floral arrangements, some of which were contributed by Mrs. Carl Erickson. Mrs. Leroy True served as coordinator of the project with Mrs. Charles Gardner covering publicity; Mrs. Anthony Benjamin, hostesses; Mrs. Peter Foley, refreshments and ticket sales.

Mrs. Henry R. Terry, Regent, said she was grateful not only to those who graciously opened their homes and to the committee heads, but also to the many members and friends of Abiah Folger Franklin Chapter whose help made the House Tour a great success.

e party. to meet so out of distance with that back and manner. s doubtful this one. into a bar for as one ne to an attached ent with complet people ious but at each still life ere up a barn nd just ocktail John

Socially Speaking

'Seonset home and the last reception of the season was hosted by Elsie and Sidney Wachtell at their Shimmo home which, without doubt, enjoys the loveliest location on Nantucket - a high bluff looking over to the Town. Their guests included Dr. and Mrs. Sam Gumport, one of New York's most important surgeons and certainly the handsomest, Mrs. Leeds Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ness, he for many years headed the College Entrance Examination Board in Princeton, Mr. George Smith, Rosette Lamont, just back from France where she had a sneak preview of the Monet gardens soon to be opened to the public, Howard Chadwick, Jr. and his mother, that most gracious Boston lady and talented artist, Elizabeth Saltonstall and Jim Hawes among others.

Main Street is really swinging

Rudolf prepares for Haydn-Mozart Festival

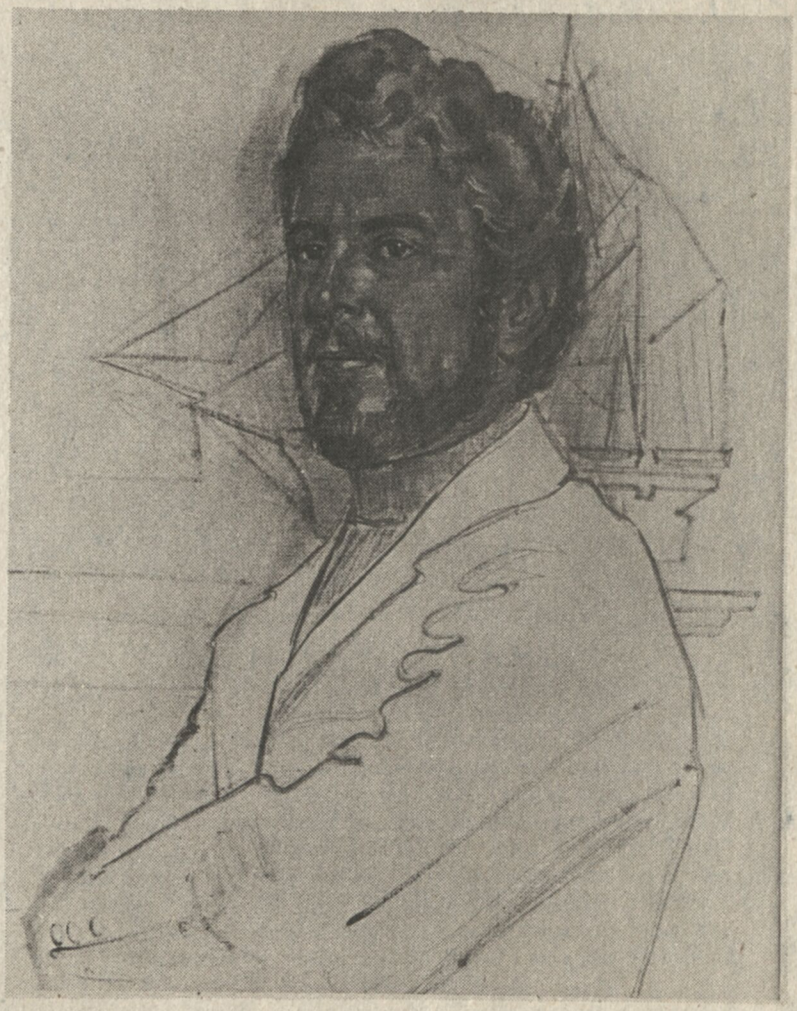
Conductor, composer and long time summer resident Robert Rudolf is preparing for the upcoming Haydn-Mozart Festival which is scheduled for September 15, 16 and 17 at the Performance Center in the Methodist Church. The 3 day music festival has become an annual event. Last September conductor Rudolf presented a three day Bach festival which thrilled the island's music lovers.

Rudolf studied conducting with Stanley Chapple in Tanglewood and later in St. Louis and at the University of Washington. From the beginning, innovation marked his projects. He founded the Inter-City Symphony in Wyoming and the Henry Art Gallery Orchestra in Seattle. The latter orchestra performed noon time concerts of unusual works which were little known at the time.

Moving eastward he founded the Little Rock Philharmonic, the Arkansas Opera and the Arkansas Choral Society. During his tenure there he mounted full productions of Verdi's Aida and Rigoletto.

Rudolf then jumped across the Atlantic to England where he came to the attention of the Pro Arte Orchestra. After conducting that orchestra, he went on to assignments with the Zurich Philharmonic, Vienna Symphony, the Pasdeloup Orchestra of Paris, the London Philharmonic in Royal Festival Hall.

From Europe it was back to New York City where he founded the New York Opera Theatre with an orchestra composed of members of the NVC Symphony and singers from the New York City Opera.



Rudolf has recorded on the Westminster label, conducting the Vienna Radio Orchestra.

The Haydn-Mozart three day festival of music will also include pieces by Bach, Pachelbel and Albinoni. William Eckert will be soloist at the Appleton organ and Daniel Gorgoglione will be featured as piano soloist.

By-Law prohibiting moped rentals enforced

9/1/78

Owners of moped rental operations were notified by the Selectmen this week that they are in violation of the law.

Executive Secretary Sam Thurber reported Tuesday that the notification was sent, on the advice of Town Counsel Charles Goglia, to every moped rental establishment, including those who were issued special permits last year.

Snow's, Cook's, Porter's and Young's Bicycle Shops were all granted permits last year. Burns, Three, Sea-Trip Moped, Inc., and the Nantucket Bike Shop (formerly Alden's) were denied special permits earlier this year.

The Selectmen's action is based on a By-Law passed at the 1978 Town Meeting which prohibits the rental of Motorcycles, mopeds, motorized bicycles, motor scooters "or similar transport" in the Town of Nantucket.

Moped rental agents have five days to comply with the By-Law, after which they are subject to $50 fine for each offense.

Emily E. Campbell

9/7/78

Mrs. Emily Eustis (Treadwell) Campbell, 94, a long-time resident of Nantucket, died Sunday, September 3, 1978, at the Island Terrace Nursing Home in Lakeville, Mass., where she had been a patient for several months. Her home in Nantucket was on Mulberry Street.

Mrs. Campbell was born in Boston January 9, 1884, the daughter of John Pierce Treadwell and Emily Marshall Treadwell. For many years around the turn of the century the Treadwells owned the block in Nantucket enclosed by North Water, Whale, Beach and Broad Streets, the area which contained the old candle factory, now the Whaling Museum, the present Peter Foulger Museum and the Robert L. White Antique Shop.

She is survived by two sons, Robert T. Campbell, of Albany, Oregon, and Charles T. Campbell, of Providence, R. I.

Services were held at Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge Wednesday afternoon. A Memorial Service will be held at St. Paul's Church in Nantucket at one o'clock Friday afternoon.

New manuscript display at Peter Foulger Museum 9/7/78

by Andrew Aubochon

During the past week manuscripts and record books relating to the history of Nantucket's churches in the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries have been put on temporary display at the Peter Foulger Museum. Among thousands of documents relating to Nantucket's past in the vault of the Peter Foulger Museum are records which come from each of the Protestant churches in Nantucket.

Next to the collection of more than two hundred log books and more than three hundred account books from the eighteenth and nineteenth century, the records of the Quakers, or the Society of Friends, are the most valuable possession in the Peter Foulger Museum's manuscript collection. The Quaker Records in the Museum's custody contain more than fifty bound volumes. Of these the most valuable, from a historical perspective, are the "Minutes" of the Friends' Meetings from 1708 when the Meeting was established to 1944 when it was temporarily suspended.

The "Minutes" describe the business of the meeting. They contain information concerning finances, the errection and maintenance of meeting houses and charitable activities. They note in detail correspondence with the quarterly meeting at Sandwich and the yearly meeting at Newport, Rhode Island. Included in the minutes are "Epistles" or letters of advice sent from the Philadelphia, New York, Virginia and London yearly meetings.

From the Quaker Records in the Museum's custody, three bound manuscripts were selected for the exhibit: Volume IV of the Men's Meeting Minutes (1825 - 1840), Volume II fo the Women's Meeting (1787 - 1813), and a "List of Ministering Friends who have visited the Island from the beginning to 1844". Each of these documents tells a story about the socila and religious life of the Island. The Minutes tell, for example, that the meetings were conducted with simple dignity and that it was the simplicity and the freedom given to the individual conscience to worship God in its own way that attracted the first converts to Quakerism. They tell too that along among eighteenth century religions, the Qualkers were dedicated to the principle of the equality of the sexes. This equality was not limited only to worship, but extended to education, and came to affect the social and cultural life of the island. It was the Quaker influence which helps to account for the number of eminent women which Nantucket nurtured and sent to the mainland in the nineteenth century: Maria Mitchell, Lucretia Mott, Phebe Hannaford, and Anna Gardner to name only a few.

The Quaker Records on display tell also of the quiet courage of the "ministering friends" who visited the Island. The first settlers were for the most parts Baptists by persuasion and along among Massachusetts towns worshipped God without an organized church until the early part of the eighteenth century. It was "ministering friends", or laymen, for the Quakers at the time had no paid clergymen, who persuaded some of the children of the first settlers to adopt the Quaker religion. These Quaker Records tell of courage for "visiting friends" braved the stormy Atlantic to talk with Nantucketers about matters of great concern. The visitors also braved the laws fo the land, for Quakers were persecuted with fines and corporal punishment in the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

The Quaker Records also tell of growing intolerance and secterianism, of doctrinal rigidity and of the desire to regulate too closely trivial aspects of personal morality. Some of the "disownments" which can be seen in the Minute Books on display were for trivial reasons and the Quaker Records catalogue hundreds of disownments for marrying "outside of Meeting", attending the weddings held in meeting houses of other denominations, and acting in a frivolous manner. It was the growing intolerance and wrangling about doctrinal orthodoxy that contributed to the precipitous decline of Quakerism on Nantucket in the first half of the ninettenth century.

Until the early 1800's only one other denomination existed on the Island: the Congregationalists, or as they were sometimes called, Presbyterians. Their original meeting house is now known as the Old North Vestry and stands to the rear of the present Congregational Meeting House. The Peter Foulger Museum has several memoranda books of the Congregationalists' first minister, Timothy White, and almost the complete business records of the Meeting House from 1761 to the mid-1840's. On display in the exhibit are the "Minute Book of the Proprietors of the Congregational Meeting House" (1761-1798) and the "Tax Book" of the Proprietors of the Meeting House for 1818-19 and 1824.

The Minute Book notes the decisions made by the proprietors of the Meeting House. The annual meetings and special meetings were conductedin the same fashion as town meetings: articles on the warrant were discussed and voted and a tax rate was set and levied on each of the pew owners. Articles generally dealt with the meeting house, the duties of church officers, and the contract with the minister. The "Tax Book" listed the assessed value of each of the pews in the meeting house and the recorded name of the owner. The pew owners in 1818-19 were the prosperous whaleship owners, professional men and whaling captains of the town. At least a quarter of the pew owners were or had been whaling masters.

The particular page to which the Minute Book is opened contains an offer to the Quakers of the use of the Congregational meeting house for their worship in 1792-93. The Quakers were building two new meeting houses and the Congregationalists in a generous gesture offered them their own meeting house.

Representing the Unitarian Meeting House documents in the Peter Foulger Museum's collection in an Account Book of Captain Paul West, who served as treasurer and a trustee of the Society. The Treasurer's book contains an itemized list of expenditures and is particularly valuable for the information it provides concerning the building of a new tower in 1830. The tower, which was topped by a golden-topped cupola, was reconstructed in 1830 by Perez Jenkins. It was built to house the bell which was installed in 1815 and the clock which was added in 1823. The account book indicated the cost of materials and the amount paid to each of Jenkins' laborers. Included in this material are the specifications for the 1830 alterations.

The Peter Foulger Museum has custody of the minute books of the Baptists from the incorporation of the Church until 1945. These minute books outline the deliberations and votes of the church meetings. The Baptists were from the start governed as a democracy. Each of the baptized church members were entitled to one vote. The particular pages to which the Baptist minute book is opened contains the names of the charter members of the Church in 1839 and some of the "Articles of Faith and Covenant" to which all members had to subscribe.

The Methodist Church Trustees Minute Book is owned by the Peter Foulger Museum. It contains the minutes of the trustees from 1822 to the end of the nineteenth century. The business conducted by the trustees includes financial matters, the building and upkeep of the church, and the appointment of church committees. The particular page to which the Trustees' Book is opened is the contract in 1822 between Perez Jenkins, master builder (and coincidentally an officer of the Methodist Church) and the trustees of the Church. It was this contract which preceded the building of the handsome Greek Revival Meeting House which withstood the Fire of 1846 and which stands today as a memorial of Nantucket's propserity and faith.

The eight hand-written books which comprise the exhibit on Nantucket Churches are only a samplong of the church records owned by or in the custody of the Nantucket Historical Association. The Church records given silent testimony to the beliefs and to the way of life of Nantucketers in the past. Nantucketers and visitors would do well to look carefully at what has been preserved by earlier generations.

9/14/78

Riches of Peter Foulger Museum shown in display

by Andrew Aubuchon

A diverse collection of printed books, ledgers, maps, official documents, artifacts and photographs has been recently put on exhibit in the Peter Foulger Museum. The exhibit is arranged in the most conspicuous display case in the museum to the right of the passageway leading to the first floor exhibition hall. The case had been previously used for a display of carved oriental ivory figures on loan to the Museum.

An official document appointing Stephen Hussey as collector of the port of Nantucket and Sherburne, and dated August 4, 1791, is one of the most straightforward documents and certainly the most interesting one on display. It was signed by George Washington a little more than five months after he had been inaugurated the first president of the United States. At the time Rhode Island had not even ratified the Constitution and there were only twelve states.

Stephen Hussey, who was appointed collector of customs, had a history not unlike most of our country's first public servants. He was fifty-five years old at the time of his appointment and he had served the cause of independence during the Revolution. Nantucket of course was forced to pursue a course of neutrality because of her large Quaker population, her reliance on the mainland for food and fuel and her dependence upon whaling and the British market for oil for her livlihood dictated this policy. Nevertheless, there were American patriots on the Island and Stephen Hussey was one of their leaders.

Hussey represented Nantucket in the General Court at the beginning of the Revolution. Six months before Concord and Lexington , the situation in Boston was so tense that the General Court met in Salem. The next year he was among the members of the Nantucket Committee of Correspondence and in 1777 he was Muster Master of Nantucket. It was his duty to provide clothing for a certain number of soldiers in the Continental Congress army. Hussey stood as a force for moderation, however. Calm and judicious, he was chosen by Nantucketers at various town meetings to argue the case for the Island's neutrality before various provincial councils held on the mainland. When the Island tried to secure a truce from the British navy it was Hussey who explained how the island's economic condition and shortage of necessities required this course of action.

Also featured in this display are several documents which reflect more glorious epochs in the Island's history. Foremost among these are two account books, or ledgers. The oldest is the Account Book of Francis Joy and it dates from 1787. Joy was one of Nantucket's general merchants. Before the rise of specialized marketing in the early nineteenth century, merchants sold and bought everything from whale oil, to fancy goods, to sailcloth. A merchant like Joy, and there were many including Nantucket's historian, Obed Macy and the father of Walter Folger, Jr., might own shares in whaling and trading vessels. They would buy whale oil for export to Boston, New York or even Baltimore and Charleston, or they might refine oil for spermaceti candles. Merchants like Joy would outfit ships with staples like salt pork, salt beef, flour, corn meal, and rice. They would supply housewives with fresh and barrelled meat and with cotton and woolen cloth for homespun and fancy dress.

Francis Joy was one of Nantucket's most successful traders, although he did not achieve the prominence of the Rotch's, whose successes preceded his and Micajah and Zenas Coffin who were just beginning to branch out into whaling in the 1790's. Joy was a partner of Walter Folger, Sr., the father of the astronomer and congressman, and of Reuben Giles in the ownership of the Ship Betsey. The account book on display shows that Joy sold cordwood, flour, pork and oil and that his customers included ordinary tradesmen as well as shipmasters' outfitting their vessels.

The other representative document of Nantucket's heroic age is the account book of the Tarquin, a ship which made four whaling voyages between 1815 and 1823. Its captains included James Bunker and Micajah Gardner. On one of its voyages off Brazil it brought home 1950 barrels of whale oil. On its last voyage it was abandoned off Barbados. The account book was one of several kinds of documents which were kept on whaling voyages. Account books recorded income and expenses with carefully itemized accounts, often listed by day or month. Logs, usually kept by the first mate, listed navigational data. Journals might be kept by the captain, members of the crew, or passengers, and it is often those kept by the last which provide the most original insights into life on board whaling vessels.

Also represented in the new display is a printed World Atlas which was the product of the firm of de Witt & Company in Amsterdam. The Atlas was printed in 1687, the year before William of Orange the Stadholder (or heriditary ruler) of the United Provinces, and his wife, Mary, were called to the English throne by the Glorious Revolution. de Witt was the most famous map-makers in a nation known for map-making. In the seventeenth century, England, France and the Netherlands had taken up the mantle of world explorers that had been laid down by Spain and Portugal. Exploration was largely done by mariners, traders, adventurers and naval officers—and mariners required maps and charts. The Dutch, at the time the world's leading traders and preeminent seafighters, supplied this need. The map on exhibit at the Peter Foulger Museum shows the Holy Roman Empire.

The Holy Roman Empire in 1688 was dying as it had been almost since its creation by Charlemagne eight hundred years earlier. It was, as one wag later put it, neither holy, nor Roman, nor an empire, but rather a loose collection of principalities which frequently took to making war upon each other. The map made by de Witt reflects the condition of the empire from the Peace of Westphalia in 1648 which ended the Thirty Years' War to the Peace of Utrecht in 1714 which ended the War of Spanish Succession.

The lightest section of the new exhibit consists of two photographs and two signs from Nantucket's old Post Office which stood from 1890 to 1934 at the corner of Main Street and Union Street. One of the photographs shows the sorting room behind the scenes at the post office and the other shows Charles Hammond, the Postmaster, and a lady and two gentlemen in the lobby of the post office against a background of windows and post office boxes. The most interesting part of this display, however, is two stained glass signs: one marked "General Delivery, Ladies"; the other, "General Delivery, Men". Apparently, the post office bureaucracy reflected the Victorian obsession with preventing the least impression of impropriety in relations between the sexes.

NLC Report

Nantucket Land Council, Inc.

September, 1978 Vol. 4, No. 2

Land Council Aids Town in Study to Re-establish Fishing Industry

For nearly a year now, the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund has been actively pursuing the idea of expanding the fishing industry on the Island as an alternative economic base to the development and building on the Island's fragile outlands.

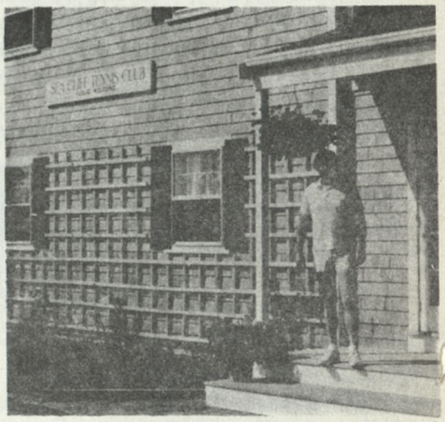
It is the firm belief and commitment of the NLCDF that major expansion of the fishing industry here would be a viable alternative to our present second industry ... building and development. Unlike the house lots which are so very finite, the marine resources which surround this Island are infinite when properly managed, nurtured, and harvested. The quest for these marine resources is the single most important facet of our past history and is absolutely compatible with our present and future course.

The fishing industry fits nicely with our tourist industry. It even enhances it. There is something about a fishing village that is attractive to most tourists. Properly managed, a fishing industry can be very beneficial to the community and at the same time create no ecological damage.

This is what the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund has always believed in and fought for ... a healthy Island economically and ecologically. The creation of a fishing industry would offer both.

The Town of Nantucket, with the

Continued on page 8



Jim McCaffrey at the Sea Cliff Tennis Club.

Will the Island Self-destruct?

Slowly, quietly, and above all, almost invisibly, the future of this Island is being committed to a destructive rate of growth, perhaps a rate of growth beyond recall.

CONTENTS

NLC Budgets page 2

Legal Update page 4

Developer's Sweepstakes page 5

Tennis, Everyone page 6

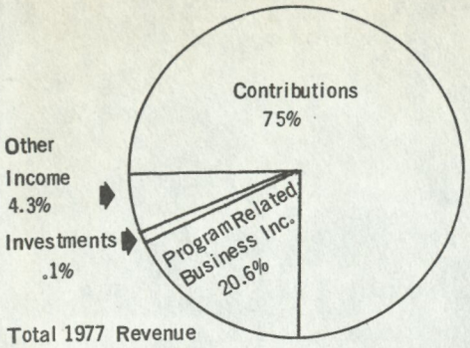
This is in subdivision lots, approved, but not all built upon, which means houses yet to come, sewers yet to be built, water yet to be pumped. The most chilling statistic for those concerned about Nantucket's future is not in the annual rate of actual home building, but in the reckless commitment of subdivisions.

Nearly 100 new houses are built on Nantucket each year, increasing present housing by about 2.5 percent. Even though that is an acceptable figure of growth for an Island like this, the side effects can be stunning for such a small community. According to a Residential Growth Impact Study prepared by the Nantucket Planning Board, the 96 new homes built in 1974 meant 146 more cars on the Island, 181 more bicycles, an additional 524 tons of garbage and 8.4 million gallons of water pumped, all to meet the needs of 383 additional people.

But the number of subdivision lots being approved is four times this present rate of building and there are no visible signs of that number decreasing. Last year, for example, 401 lots were approved; the year before that, 475 lots. The number of lots approved since 1970 totals 2859.

Though not all these lots are being built on immediately, there is an irrevocable quality to the approval. There will be, sooner or later, a house on all these lots. And when these houses are built the annual increment of expansion will be more than 10 percent of the existing homes. For Nantucket, where the year-round population has already increased by one-third from 1970 to 1975, there is a terrifying finality to that figure.

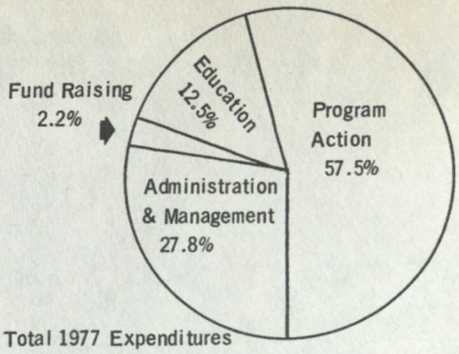
Receipts • Calendar Year Ending December 31, 1977



NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

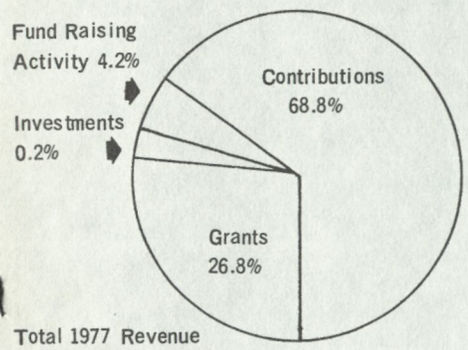
Total 1977 Revenue		15,781.00
Contributions	11,828.00	75%
Investment Income	16.00	.1%
Other Income	687.00	4.3%
Program Related Business Income	3,250.00	20.6%
	15,781.00	100.0%

Disbursements • Calendar Year Ending December 31, 1977



Total 1977 Expenditures		17,540.00
Fund Raising	394.00	2.2%
Administration & Management	4,881.00	27.8%
Program Action	10,090.00	57.5%
Education	2,175.00	12.5%
	17,540.00	100.0%

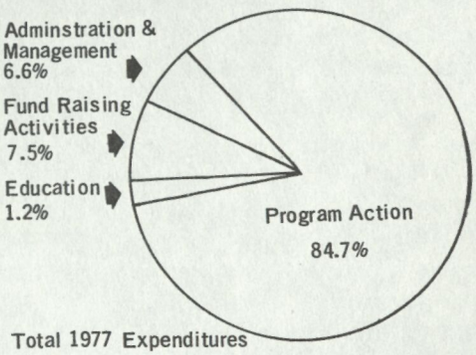
Receipts • Calendar Year Ending December 31, 1977



NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

Total 1977 Revenue		44,705.00
Grants	12,000.00	26.8%
Contributions	30,763.00	68.8%
Investment Inc.	72.00	0.2%
Fund Raising Activity Receipts	1,870.00	4.2%
	44,705.00	100.0%

Disbursements • Calendar Year Ending December 31, 1977



Total 1977 Expenditures		34,960.00
Fund Raising	2,608.00	7.5%
Education Expense	402.00	1.2%
Program Action	29,627.00	84.7%
Adminstration & Management	2,323.00	6.6%
	34,960.00	100.0%

NLC Budgets For 1977

The above "pies" are a graphic representation of the Nantucket Land Council and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund annual budgets for the calendar year 1977. As you can see, both organizations have continued the policy of keeping to a minimum overhead expenses, enabling expenditures of the bulk of the funds on the organizations' respective activities. It has become apparent, however, that due to the success of the Nantucket Land Council and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund and the number and depth of projects that have been undertaken, that we now need a full time Executive Director who will be responsible for coordinating all activities on a continuous basis. It is not possible to run the office on a part-time basis. If you know of anyone who might be interested in applying for the job, please contact Mr. K. Dun Gifford, President of the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, at P.O. Box 502, Old Town Building, Nantucket, Massachusetts, 02554.

Thank You

The response this year to our annual appeal has been overwhelming with contributions to date totalling $4,779 to the Nantucket Land Council and $8,217 to the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund. It is only with this generous support that we can continue to fund the many projects described elsewhere in this newsletter.

To those of you who have not yet sent your contribution or would like to become a new member, we urge you to do so. For your convenience, there is a contribution card on page 6. Please fill it out and mail to the Nantucket Land Council, P.O. Box 502, Old Town Building, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554.

We would like to remind our readers that there are two separate organizations, the Nantucket Land Council to which contributions are not tax deductible because it engages in legislative and lobbying activity and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, a sister organization, which engages primarily in litigation and educational activity.

Annual Meetings

The Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund held its Annual Meeting at Legion Hall on Saturday, August 12,1978. The well-attended meeting, after approving the Treasurer's Report and electing Directors and Officers, heard a review of the Defense Fund's various research, educational, and legal activities.

To vigorous applause, Attorney Gerald Abrams announced that an option to acquire William Braun's land holdings in Maddequecham Valley had just been signed, culminating a 4½ year legal battle over Braun's plans to subdivide his 242 acres in Maddequecham Valley. The option was negotiated and signed in close cooperation and association with the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. As Mr. Abrams stated, "This is a very significant victory for conservation agencies."

Mr. Abrams then announced, also to applause, that through the effort of a group led by John F. Gifford, a 108 acre parcel of land in Shawkemo Hills owned by Laurence Marshall will not be sold for tract subdivision, but will be largely preserved. Because of the high land price, four buildable lots will be held out, with the remainder of the land to be preserved.

K. Dun Gifford reviewed the status of the law suit over the proposed development on Haulover Beach in Wauwinet. He announced that the Superior Court, on appeal, had agreed with the Land Council and the other plaintiffs (as well as the State Environmental Affairs Department) that development on the Beach posed an unacceptable threat to ruining Nantucket Harbor.

Mr. Gifford also outlined a number of potential activities for the Defense Fund, all involving the preservation of open lands.

David Fine, Chairman of the Defense Fund's Fisheries Committee, then presented an overview of the Town of Nantucket's project to examine the feasibility of rejuvenating the Island's shell and fin-fishing industry. In order for the Town to make application for the government funds to conduct the study, Nantucket had to provide $4000 in cash in matching funds. The Defense Fund has committed to the Board of Selectmen to provide these funds. Lively discussion from the floor centered around ways to accelerate the pace of the fisheries rejuvenation, upon the very positive reaction to the project in all segments of the Island, and on the compatibility of the fisheries and tourism industries as part of the Island's economic base.

A three-screen audio-visual slide presentation of Nantucket scenes assembled by Benjamin Thompson was viewed by those attending the meeting. The theme emphasized the architectural, historical and natural features of Nantucket that make it so appealing to residents and visitors.

Elected officers were:

President: K. Dun Gifford
Vice Predident: Norma Minstrell
Treasurer: Robert Dennis
Clerk: C. Harold Taylor

Elected New Directors were:

Pamela Gilpatrick
Edward Scherin
Lee Bordes
David Fine
Jane Greenleaf

Re-Elected as Directors:

Evelyn Darroch
Sidney H. Killen
Virginia S. Heard
Steve Herlitz
Robert Clark
Lawrence C. Ray
Robert Young
Margaret Yates

The Nantucket Land Council held its Annual Meeting at Legion Hall on Saturday, August 12, 1978. After approving the regular business, the large turnout of members devoted their attention to a number of pressing issues.

Principal among the issues were discussions of the proposed zoning amendment for Brant Point, and the unprecedented congestion of the Town this year and the impact on that congestion of the proposed new boats for the Hy-Line and the Steamship Authority.

The proposed zoning amendment would allow any business or commercial use in the Brant Point commercial district (all of the Brant Point area including Cliffside, the Gordon Folger, and Brant Point itself) the right to expand without having to adhere to the Town zoning by-laws. In other words, business establishments could expand willy-nilly if the amendment passed, turning Brant Point into an area like that around the Hyannis Airport.

After a thorough discussion of the legal and procedural points, the Land Council members unanimously adopted a sense of the meeting resolution opposing the consideration of such a sweeping zoning amendment at a special town meeting, and requested that the Planning Board be notified of this resolution by letter. (Note: Subsequently, the Planning Board opposed the amendment, and the Special Town Meeting overwhelmingly rejected it.)

There next was a discussion of the unprecedented congestion in Nantucket this summer, as evidenced by streets clogged with cars, traffic jams, sidewalks thronged with sightseers, mountains of litter, and, in general, a very real threat to the continued viability of Nantucket's commercial core.

THE NLC SURVEY OF THE HY-LINE'S OPERATION VIS-A-VIS THE BUSINESS COMMUNITY IS SO SIGNIFICANT, IT WILL BE THE SUBJECT OF A SPECIAL REPORT TO THE MEMBERSHIP.

Plans were announced for a series of meetings with the owner of the Hy-Line (Richard Scudder), the owner of Sherburne Associates which leases docking space to the Hy-Line (Walter Beinecke) and with Philip Read, Nantucket's representative on the Steamship Authority. It was the sense of the meeting that the Land Council should actively pursue efforts to limit the expansion of capacity in the boats serving Nantucket. For a detailed discussion of this issue, a special report will be mailed to you at a future date.

Elected Officers Were:

President: Paul Bennett
Vice President: Pebble Gifford
Treasurer: Nancy Chase
Clerk: Carl Borchert

Elected New Directors Were:

Nancy Green
Martha Pollack
Gene Mahon

Re-Elected Directors Were:

Linda Holland
E.V. Huggins
Mrs. Earle MacAusland
Frances Pease
Margaret P. Kelley
Livingston D. Watrous

Legal Update

New road built by Russell Management off of Milestone Road.

WILLIAM E. BEACH ESTATE:

As we reported in the last newsletter, Whitfield Johnson, executor of the estate of Howard Moore, filed a petition in federal court to challenge the legality of the sale of land from the Bankruptcy Court. The land, which is now owned by Russell Management, Inc., is a fifty acre parcel on the south shore of Nantucket and is surrounded by conservation land. The Bankruptcy Court had denied the petition and an appeal was lodged with Judge Tauro of the Federal District Court. At the hearing before Judge Tauro questions were raised as to the adequacy of an earlier F.B.I. investigation into the original sale of the land out of the bankrupt estate. After reading the F.B.I.'s report, Judge Tauro remanded the case for reconsideration by the Bankruptcy Court in light of the serious questions raised by the report. A remand is a legal term meaning that the lower court should reconsider its entire opinion.

After the petition in federal court had been filed, Gerald H. Abrams, NLCDF attorney, filed a "lis pendens" in the Nantucket Registry of Deeds. A "lis pendens" is a notice telling all the world that a suit challenging title to land has been filed. Russell Management, Inc. sued in the Land Court of Massachusetts to have the "lis pendens" removed. The case was tried before Judge Fenton on July 7, 1978, and a decision is now pending. Russell Management argued that the "lis pendens" was preventing them from doing any work on the land or developing it.

WILLIAM J. BRAUN SUBDIVISION:

We are very pleased to report that the long and expensive litigation in which the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund opposed the subdivision of land in the Maddequecham Valley will soon come to an end. Mr. Braun has agreed to sell his land to a group interested in buying the land only to preserve it. This does not mean our work to conserve the Braun land is finished. We will be raising funds in the future to help with the acquisition of this ecologically important property. As in the past, all our efforts in this endeavor will be coordinated with the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, abutters of the property and parties in the litigation.

MADDEQUECHAM VALLEY:

As indicated in the last report, NLCDF is trustee for Mrs. Mary A. Crane who claims title to land in the Maddequecham Valley. A conflicting title is held by the so-called O'Reilly-MacMahon-Braun group. The land in dispute is about 170 acres and runs generally from the southeast side of the airport to the South Shore Road along Weeweeder Avenue. NLCDF has started an action in the Land Court to establish and prove the Crane title. The other side has filed a countersuit in which it seeks to establish its title. At a hearing before the Land Court, Judge Fenton indicated that he believed that the Court should settle the dispute concerning title completely. The papers filed by the O'Reilly-MacMahon-Braun group suggested that there are several other potential claimants to the land. Judge Fenton took the position that all people with a potential interest should be ordered to enter these actions or forever lose their rights in these lands. No decision has been handed down as we go to press.

MARSHALL-GIFFORD:

Laurence K. Marshall of Cambridge, Massachusetts has owned over one hundred acres of land in Shawkemo for many years. For some time, he had been studying the question of how to sell the land without completely developing it. John Gifford owns a home in Shawkemo and has had a long interest in preserving the beautiful character of that area of the Island. After long and extensive negotiations, John Gifford, represented by Gerald H. Abrams, agreed to buy 108 acres of the Marshall land for himself and several others. The concept which Mr. Gifford decided to employ was one of limited development for the purposes of conservation. It was decided that out of the 108 acres four or five building lots would be used by the group and the remainder of the acreage would be given to conservation through the years. As this land is extremely valuable, it was decided that this approach was the feasible means of preserving Shawkemo.

A subdivision plan was developed which had very large lots and, proposed as access to the lots, well maintained dirt roads that would be consistent with the character of Shawkemo. At a hearing before the Nantucket Planning Board, many abutters and residents of Shawkemo appeared and asked for approval of the subdivision and that the roads be kept as dirt roads. The Planning Board, which has the power to require paved roads as part of the subdivision process, decided that it would be in the best interest of Nantucket to require dirt roads instead of paved surfaces. The Marshall-Gifford plan was approved.

The NLCDF assisted in this transaction and is happy to assist other land owners who are interested in this type of conservation approach.

WAUWINET BARRIER BEACH:

Litigation proceeds over development

Continued on page 6

APPROVED SUBDIVISIONS

	1975	1976	1977	1978	TOTAL
W. J. BRAUN	50		15		65
TRISTRAM'S LANDING	1	71	15	1	88
THE FARM AT FISHERS LANDING			87		87
WALTER GLOWACKI	46				46
FRANK M. SYLVIA	23	8			31
FRANK F. SYLVIA	14	16			30
SHERBURNE ASSOCIATES	8	14	4	2	28
SHARON LAPIN		16	2	1	19
RICHARD GLIDDEN & DONALD VISCO				27	27
NATHAN THURSTUN	1	26		2	29
ALBERT SILVA		37			37
MILESTONE ASSOCIATES (Tom Nevers-Nantucket Beach Properties)	7	2			9
HENRY COFFIN, ET AL		13			13

* W.J. Braun has recently agreed to sell 37 of these lots to buyers who are interested in conserving the land.

"Developer's Sweepstakes"

The above chart shows the top twelve developers on Nantucket in the past 3½ years. The figures, which are approximate only, were compiled from a review of all approved subdivisions in the Planning Board office. The study does not include subdivisions which were approval-not-required (ANR) which is the status given all lots which abut on an existing public way. We will continue to monitor all applications for subdivision approval and will report on a periodic basis the winners of the "Developer's Sweepstakes."

We've Moved

In June, the Nantucket Land Council moved its office to the Old Town Building just off Main Street, behind the Nantucket Looms. We share this convenient location with the Nantucket Historical Association who owns the building. We hope that our members and the public will stop by to discuss our current projects or outline any land use related problems with which we could be of assistance.

Our old office at 2 India Street, is now under new management and we were forced to move because the new owners do not intend to keep the building open through the winter. Since our activities are year round, it was imperative that we locate new space. The Old Town Building has great charm, and we are delighted to be there. Please come visit. Office hours are 9-12 p.m., Monday through Friday. Our secretary, Maggie Garrett, will be glad to assist you.

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.
BOX 502, OLD TOWN BUILDING
NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Gifts to the NLCDF are tax deductible and are used for research, education and litigation. Please contribute as much as you can. Checks should be made payable to the NLCDF.

Outer Continental Shelf

The Appeal of the Preliminary Injunction issued last January against the Georges Bank Lease Sale is still pending in the Court of Appeals for the First Circuit. The Court has been considering the appeal since last March and the date of its decision remains unknown.

As reported in our last newsletter, the NLCDF joined with other conservation groups and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in seeking an injunction of the scheduled January 31, 1978 oil lease sales for Georges Bank. The injunction was sought on the grounds that adequate environmental safeguards were not in place to protect two other important Massachusetts industries: fishing and tourism.

U.S. District Court Judge Arthur W. Garrity ruled in favor of the NLCDF and other plaintiffs in granting the injunction; the lease sale was canceled. The Department of the Interior and the oil companies appealed the granting of the injunction. It is the decision on this appeal that is still pending.

In the meantime, OCS legislation has been moving slowly through Congress under the watchful eye of Congressman Gerry E. Studds. It is not known what the final bill will contain, as the oil companies have been doing everything in their power to weaken it. It is the NLCDF's position that no drilling should take place on Georges Bank until legislation is passed which contains adequate safeguards to protect our coastline and the fishing industry. Hardly an unreasonable position, but unfortunately one that the oil companies continue to resist.

Update countinued

of Haulover Beach north of Wauwinet. In June, Nantucket Superior Court affirmed in full the position of the Nantucket Land Council and Commonwealth of Massachusetts that no permanent structures of any kind should be placed on the 15 acre barrier beach. The Court also affirmed that the electric, telephone, and water pipes installed at the site three years ago should be removed because of the danger they pose to the maintenance of the barrier beach which in turn protects Nantucket Harbor.

The Court asked for further factual review of the impact of its decision on the value of the land, and a hearing will be scheduled to determine whether this protection of Nantucket Harbor is a taking of the developer's property without due compensation. This is a question of state-wide impact and importance, because it will help to determine just what restrictions can be imposed under the State Wetlands Act.

Tennis ? Everyone!

For the second year, the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund will sponsor an all Island Tennis Tournament to take place on Columbus Day Weekend. We hope all our members will sign up early as entries are limited. Please see the entry form elsewhere in the newsletter.

We are delighted that Jim McCaffrey has made available the courts at his Sea Cliff Tennis Club, which will also be the site of a number of Tournament related activities. Food and beverages will be served for players and guests, tennis merchandise contributed by local merchants will be raffled off, T-shirts and needlepoint designed by Nantucket artist George Davis will be for sale and, if weather permits, a good time will be had by all.

Once again, Martin and Barbara Fife will host a cocktail party for all the players, and a Tournament Supper is being planned for Sunday night.

If you are not a tennis player, we hope you will come and view some excellent tennis as well as make a contribution to the Tournament. To reach our financial goal of $7,500, we need everyone's support and participation.

Membership Drive

The Nantucket Land Council and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund are in the process of updating their mailing lists to include all the new visitors to and residents on the Island. You could help us in this important effort by sending us the names of friends who are new to the Island and perhaps unfamiliar with our work. It is only by expanding our support that we will be able to maintain our existing level of activity and undertake new and important projects. We need your help.

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.
BOX 502, OLD TOWN BUILDING
NANTUCKET, MASS., 02554

I am interested in the NLC and would like

_____ to become a member (non tax deductible) (Please make checks payable to the NLC)
_____ more information about NLC and its activities
_____ to volunteer to help with mailings, research, etc.
_____ some questions answered about land I own on Nantucket

Please join in our efforts to preserve Nantucket. WE NEED YOUR SUPPORT.

You are invited to participate in the

Second Annual

ALL ISLAND TENNIS EVENT

benefiting the

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

(a non-profit corporation)

to be held on

★ **Nantucket Island** ★

OCTOBER 7th-8th-9th

at the SEA CLIFF TENNIS CLUB

FEE: $25.00 PER PERSON, PER EVENT

No Rain Date

★MIXED DOUBLES★MEN'S DOUBLES★WOMEN'S DOUBLES★

★ CONSOLATIONS ★

★ PARTIES CONCESSIONS PRIZES ★

ENTRIES LIMITED

Name..... Events Mixed ☐ Mens ☐ Womens ☐

Island Address..... Tel.....

Home Address..... Tel.....

Partner(s) names ..... Tel.....

..... Tel.....

App. time of W/end arrival Thurs. ☐ Fri. A.M. ☐ Fri. P.M. ☐

Enclosed please find entry fee ($20 deductible plus $5 = $25 per person per event)

Payable to N.L.C. Defense Fund . Old Town Building . P.O. Box 502 . Nantucket, Mass. 02554

Telephone: 228-2818 (9 a.m. - noon)

The Nantucket Land Council
Box 502 Old Town Building
Nantucket, Mass. 02554

Bulk Rate
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
Nantucket, Ma.
Permit No. 41

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

1 2
Mrs. Robert N. Pfeiffer
984 Memorial Dr.
Cambridge, MA 02138

Land Council Aids Town continued

support of the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, has submitted an application to the State Office of Coastal Zone Management (CZM) to fund a study to determine the feasibility and desirability of rejuvenating the in-shore and off-shore fin and shell fishing industry on the Island through the provision of such land-based facilities and services as a commercial wharf, ice plant, and processing plant.

CZM is accepting applications from communities for CZM grants to fund local coastally-related studies and projects which are consistent with CZM policies and goals. One of the most important aspects of CZM Program Implementation is the work of communities in making sound coastal resource management decisions. CZM's community assistance program is meant to help communities perform this important function.

The total cost for the preparation of the feasibility study will be $25,000, with cost participation as follows:

$20,000	Coastal Zone Management Grant (80%)
$ 4,000	Town Local Share in Cash (16%)
$ 1,000	Nantucket Planning & Economic Development Commission
	Local Share in-kind services
$25,000	Total Project Cost

The Town of Nantucket will provide $4,000 in cash using the proceeds of a gift received expressly for this purpose from the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund. We would greatly appreciate your help in contributing towards the NLCDF share so that we do not have to draw upon our operating budget.

We are very pleased with the support that has come from the following:

Nantucket Board of Selectmen (Applicant)
Nantucket Planning & Economic Development Commission
Nantucket Shellfish and Harbor Advisory Board
Nantucket Chamber of Commerce
Nantucket Civic League
Nantucket Fisherman's Association
Nantucket Town Association
Pacific National Bank of Nantucket
J. Sydney Conway, State Representative

It is interesting at this time to look back to a resolution adopted by the 1975 Town Meeting in a Statement of Goals and Objectives for Balanced Growth:

"To seriously analyze the prospects for establishing compatible non-tourist related year-round economic activities which would help stabilize the local economy including ... rejuvenation of the local off-shore fishing fleet."

(emphasis added)

We extend our thanks to William R. Klein and Kathryn E. King of the Nantucket Planning & Economic Development Commission for the work they are doing on behalf of the Town in preparing the application to CZM.

CZM expects to announce their grant awards by October 1, 1978. There is every reason to hope that Nantucket will be selected, as CZM's own federally approved and funded plan specifically endorses State support of this project: "The loss of Nantucket's off-shore fishing fleet during the 1930's due primarily to marketing conditions, remains in the minds of many long-time residents of the Island. Many would welcome back a fleet of small draggers. This would be possible if necessary facilities and services such as dock space and ice could be provided. Most feel that Nantucket would be a logical swing-point for the Georges Bank fisherman, and that the market potential exists to make off-Island hauling of fresh and processed fish economically feasible. A strengthened fishing industry on the Island would bolster the local economy and would also add to the aesthetic quality and vitality of the harbor itself. But the success of such a venture depends upon providing wharf space and ice. Virtually all of the harborfront property near town is developed, and those few undeveloped properties have riparian right problems. Support from CZM for developing harbor space is critical to future development of a Nantucket fleet (Policy 18)."

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Town of Nantucket

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES

NOTICE OF TAX TAKING
TO THE OWNERS OF THE HEREINAFTER DESCRIBED LAND AND TO ALL OTHERS CONCERNED

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT on Friday, the 29th day of September, 1978, at 4 o'clock P.M., at Office of the Collector of Taxes, pursuant to the provisions of General Laws, Chapter 60, Section 53, and by virtue of the authority vested in me as Collector of Taxes, **IT IS MY INTENTION TO TAKE FOR THE** Town of Nantucket the following parcels of land for non-payment of the taxes due thereon, with interest and all incidental expenses and costs to the date of taking, unless the same shall have been paid before that date. (See attached list)

LIST OF PARCELS TO BE TAKEN

CLIFFORD E. & DOROTHY DRAKE BARBOUR JR.—land, Polpis, Lot A, Pl. 5388-B, Cert. 3571. 1976 tax $144.30, 1977 tax $230.00, 1978 tax $258.00.

MARJORIE BARRETT Prob. (JOHN S. RUGGE)—land & building, 25 India Street, Book 153 Page 155. 1976 tax $186.75, 1977 tax $477.25, 1978 tax $535.35.

WALTER BEINECKE JR, NATHANIEL BECKER, ROBERT A. SAUER, PERRY ASHLEY, d-b-a NANTUCKET EQUITIES INC., SHERBURNE ASSOC.—land, North Beach Street, Lot 31, Pl. Bk. 6 Pg. 49, Book 142, Page 92. 1976 tax $135.00.

MICHAEL W. & JOANNE H. BISARD—land, off Paul Jones Rd., Lot 6, Pl. 14393-B, Sh. 1, Cert. 6769. 1974 tax $95.00.

ROBERT & TOBY BRENDZE—land, Tristram's Landing, Lot 403, Pl. 3092-36, Cert. 6381. 1976 tax $180.00, 1977 tax $224.25, 1978 tax $251.55.

EDWARD R. BURNS—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1, 2, 3, Block 66, Pl. 2408-T, Cert. 220. 1976 tax $18.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land & buildings, Polpis Rd., Parcel 2, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $356.90, 1977 tax $954.50, 1978 tax $535.35.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land, Polpis Rd., Parcel 1, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $129.00 , 1977 tax $345.00, 1978 tax $193.50.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land, Polpis Rd., Parcel 3, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $12.90, 1977 tax $34.50.

EDWARD P. & THERESA B. COURY—land, Hooper Farm Rd., Lot 8, Pl. 26439-B, Cert. 6301. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

EDWARD P. & THERESA B. COURY—land, Hooper Farm Rd., Lot 25, Pl. 26439-G, Cert. 6301. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

ARTHUR MACY & JOYA B. COX—land, Tom Nevers Head, Lots 69, 70, 71, 72, Blk. 7, Sec. 3, Pl. 5001-G, Cert. 1922. 1976 tax $9.00.

MEREDITH B. COX et al—land, Polpis Rd., Lots B2 & J, Pl. 13443-C and Pl. 7300-M, Cert. 6674. 1976 tax $36.00.

BERNARD M. & JANICE R. CUDDY—land, Madaket, Lot 399, Pl. 3092-36, Cert. 6321. 1976 tax $90.00.

CHARLES H. & EMILY A. DAUCHY—land and buildings, Smith's Point, Book 126 Page-437. 1976 tax $9.00.

WALTER CAPEN DUNLAP—land, Pocomo, Lot 4, Pl. 6283-H, Cert. 4865. 1975 tax $51.60.

MARY HAGEDORN DUVALL & DOROTHEA PARFIT—land, Squam, all unregistered land in Shares 5,6, & 7 and interest in some land in Plainfield, Book 146 Page 270. 1976 tax $36.00.

JEAN ENOS—land and buildings, Walter Folger Layout, Plan File 4C less lots 12, 13B & 18, Book 131 Page 553. 1976 tax $506.48, 1977 tax $391.00, 1978 tax $438.60.

JEAN ENOS—land, Sewer Bed Rd., Lot 9, Pl. Bk. 18-16 less lot 10, Pl. Bk. 18-17, Book 143 Page 234. 1976 tax $18.00, 1977 tax $46.00, 1978 tax $51.60.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, North Pasture, Share 5, Book 125 Page 83. 1974 tax $19.00, 1976 tax $45.00, 1978 tax $64.50.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lot 19-22, Blk. 1 & 2, Sec. 4, Cert. 731 Pl. 3092-F. 1974 tax $7.60, 1976 tax $18.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

C. FINK FISCHER—land Madaket Terrace, Lots 7 & 8, Blk. 56, Sec. 3, Pl. 2408-S Cert. 378. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $4.50, 1978 tax $20.64.

C. FINK FISCHER—land Madaket Terrace, Lots 11-14, Sec. C. Blk. 50, Pl. 2408-S Cert. 496. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $12.90.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 3-5, Blk. 1, Sec. 1, Pl. 2408-F, Cert. 1044. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $4.50, 1978 tax $7.74.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 29,31, Blk. 80, Sec. 3, Cert. 741. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $12.90.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 19 & 20. Blk. 69, Sec. 3, Cert. 722, Pl. 2408-Q. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $20.64.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 19 & 20, Blk. 64, Sec. 3, Cert. 1024 Pl. 2408-P. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $19.35.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lot 32, Blk. 66, Sec. 3, Pl. 2408-T, Cert. 1024. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $10.32

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 15 & 16, Blk. 56, Sec. 3, Pl. 2408-S, Cert. 1007. 1974 tax $.38, 1976 tax $9.00, 1978 tax $20.64.

DANIEL W. & KAY FOSTER—land, Lovers Lane, Lot 3, Pl. Bk. 17-29, Book 134 Page 278. 1976 tax $45.00, 1978 tax $64.50.

ROBERT W. & JOANNE GOSS—land, Sankaty Rd., Book 127 Page 356. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50.

WILLIAM SPENCER HOWARD—land and building, 21 Orange St., Book 148 Page 339. 1976 tax $369.00.

JOHN A. & CATHERINE A. HOSMER—land and building, Surfside, Lot 8, Pl. 14990F, Cert. 6498. 1975 tax $483.75.

HOWARD JELLEME—land, Derrymore Rd., Lot G7, Pl. 13199B, Cert. 5215. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

ARAM KAZANJIAN—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 39, 40, 41 & 42, Pl. 2408-Q, Blk. 72, Cert. 355. 1976 tax $9.00.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 28, Parcel 2, Lots 12-14. Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $10.80, 1977 tax $13.80, 1978 tax $15.48.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 28, Parcel 2, Lots 23-30, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.52, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 2, Lots 10-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 2, Lots 33-48, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.52, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 4, Lots 19-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $31.50, 1977 tax $40.25, 1978 tax $45.15.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 2, Lots 12 & 13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $10.35, 1977 tax $12.65, 1978 tax $14.19.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 2, Lots 32-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $49.50, 1977 tax $63.25, 1978 tax $70.95.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 4, Lots 19-26, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 39, Parcel 2, Lots 12-23, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $41.40, 1977 tax $52.90, 1978 tax $59.34.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 2, Lots 10-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 2, Lots 33-48, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 4, Lots 19-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $31.50, 1977 tax $40.25, 1978 tax $45.15.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 2, Lots 12-16, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 2, Lots 37-45, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $54.90, 1977 tax $70.15, 1978 tax $78.69.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 4, Lots 23-30, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 51, Parcel 2, Lots 12 & 13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $10.35, 1977 tax $12.65, 1978 tax $14.19.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 51, Parcel 2, Lots 22-28, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $24.30, 1977 tax $31.05, 1978 tax $34.83.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1987 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.60, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T.MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 73, Parcel 2, Lots 14-22, Book 147, Page 295. 1976 tax $31.20, 1977 tax $40.25, 1978 tax $45.15.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 2, Lots 9-13, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 2, Lots 33-38, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 4, Lots 20-27, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 2, Lots 12-15, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $13.50, 1977 tax $17.25, 1978 tax $19.35.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 2, Lots 34-41, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 2, Lots 34-41, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 4, Lots 21-28, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 148, Parcel 2, Lots 9-18, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $47.25, 1977 tax $60.95, 1978 tax $68.37.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 2, Lots 9-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 2, Lots 35-40, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 4, Lots 21-28, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 159, Parcel 2, Lots 9-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 159, Parcel 2, Lots 35-40, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 2, Lots 9-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 2, Lots 9-14, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 2, Lots 35-40, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 2, Lots 35-40, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 4, Lots 21-28, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 4, Lots 21-28, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 178, Parcel 2, Lots 11-15, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 195, Parcel 2, Lots 6-11, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $8.10, 1977 tax $10.35, 1978 tax $11.61.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 28, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 28, Parcel 3, Lots 15-22, Book 146 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 35, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 1, Lots 1-9, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $31.50, 1977 tax $40.25, 1978 tax $45.15.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 3, Lots 15-18, Book 147 Page 295. 1976 tax $13.50, 1977 tax $17.25, 1978 tax $19.35.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 36, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 3, Lots 14-18, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 37, Parcel 3, Lots 27-31, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 39, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $37.80, 1977 tax $48.30, 1978 tax $54.18.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 44, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 1, Lots 1-9, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $31.50, 1977 tax $40.25, 1978 tax $45.15.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 3, Lots 15-18, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 45, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 46, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 47, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 3, Lots 17-22, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 51, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 48, Parcel 3, Lots 31-36, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 51, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 51, Parcel 3, Lots 14-21, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfisde, Block 60, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 1, Lots 1-, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.55, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 60, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 61, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 62, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 66, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 67, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 68, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 73, Parcel 1, Lots 1-13, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 3, Lots 14-19, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 76, Parcel 3, Lots 28-32, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 1, Lots 1-11, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $51.30, 1977 tax $65.55, 1978 tax $73.53.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 3, Lots 16-20, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 77, Parcel 3, Lots 29-33, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 148, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $18.00, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 3, Lots 15-20, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 149, Parcel 3, Lots 29-34, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 159, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 1, Lots 1-8, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $27.45, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 taf $38.70.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 3, Lots 15-20, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 3, Lots 15-20, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 161, Parcel 3, Lots 29-34, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 162, Parcel 3, Lots 29-34, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $20.70, 1977 tax $26.45, 1978 tax $29.67.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 178, Parcel 1, Lots 6-10, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 195, Parcel 1, Lots 1-5, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $17.10, 1977 tax $21.85, 1978 tax $24.51.

MYLES T. MACMAHON & WILLIAM J. BRAUN—land, Surfside, Block 195, Parcel 1, Lots 12-14, Book 147 Page 297. 1976 tax $12.60, 1977 tax $16.10, 1978 tax $18.06.

CAROL MASTERS—land and building, 43 Pine Street, Book 138 Page 318. 1974 tax $76.85, 1975 tax $292.40, 1976 tax $306.00, 1977 tax $391.00, 1978 tax $438.60.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1, 2, 6, 7, Blk. 1, Pl. 2408F Cert. 11. 1975 tax $6.45, 1977 tax $17.25, 1978 tax $19.35.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 3-10, Blk. 2. Cert. 11. 1975 tax $8.60, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1, 3, 6, 9, 11, 13, 15, Blk. 4, Cert. 11 1975 tax $8.60, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Beachland, Lots 5, 6, 7, 15 16, 17, 18, Blk. 5, Cert. 11 1975 tax $1.72, 1977 tax $4.60, 1978 tax $5.16.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1-4, 9, 10, 21, 22, 25-29, Blk. 6, Cert. 18. 1975 tax $8.60, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1, 2, 7-10, 15-18, 21-25, Blk. 7, Cert. 11. 1975 tax $8.60, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1-4, 7-16, 19, 20, 30-35, Blk. 8 Pl. 2408F, Cert 11. 1975 tax $8.60, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 19 & 20, Blk. 21, Pl. 2408-0 Cert. 48. 1975 tax $2.15, 1978 tax $.01.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 15 & 16, Blk. 21, Pl. 2408-0, Cert. 489. 1975 tax $4.30, 1977 tax $11.50, 1978 tax $12.90.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1 & 2, Blk. 24, Pl. 2408-0, Cert. 513. 1975 tax $6.45, 1977 tax $17.25, 1978 tax $19.35.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 53, 54, 55, Blk. 30. Pl. 2408-Y, Cert. 297. 1975 tax $25.80, 1977 tax $69.00, 1978 tax $77.40.

MASSACHUSETTS COAST CO.—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 24-30, Blk. 34, Cert. 33 1975 tax $17.20.

ANNA B. MATTHEWS—land & building, Atlantic St., Pl. 9710-C, Lot 3, Cert. 3579. 1975 tax $438.60.

WILLIAM C. MOFFAT JR.—land & building, New Street, 'Sconset, Book 152 Page 350. 1976 tax $184.50.

HAROLD S. MORROW—land, Madaket Terrace, Lot 275, Pl. 3092-19, Sheet 3, Cert. 5655. 1975 tax $129.00.

NANTUCKET CONSTRUCTION CO.—land & building, North Pasture, Book 110 Page 459, 1974 tax $72.20, 1975 tax $163.40, 1976 tax $171.00, 1977 tax $218.50, 1978 tax $245.10.

EDWARD A. PAOLUCCI—land, New Hampshire Ave., Lots 51 & 52, Blk. 26, Pl. 2408-V, Cert. 7145. 1976 tax $22.50, 1977 tax $28.75, 1978 tax $32.25.

MYER & PHYLLIS F. PERELMAN—land & building, Jackson Street, Codfish Park, Book 154 Page 247. 1975 tax $17.20.

ERNEST W. PIERCE—land, State Road, Parcel A on Pl. 14664-A. Cert. 5780. 1975 tax $150.50.

DONALD A. & JOAN B. PORTER—land & building, Broadway, 'Sconset, Book 121 Page 523. 1975 tax $46.20, 1976 tax $306.00.

MARY QUINN—land, Tom Nevers, Lot 569, Pl. 5004-18, Cert. 6055. 1975 tax $318.20, 1977 tax $425.50, 1978 tax $477.30.

THOMAS J. RABBITT JR.—land, Madaket, Lot 2, Pl. 3092-U, Cert. 6685. 1976 tax $18.00, 1977 tax $23.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

THOMAS J. RABBITT JR.—land, Madaket, Lot 3, Pl. 3092-U, Cert. 6685. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

THOMAS RABBITT JR.—land, Madaket, Lot 4, Pl. 3092-U, Cert. 6685. 1976 tax $27.00, 1977 tax $34.50, 1978 tax $38.70.

SHERMAN & FRANCIS RUGGE—land & buildings, Middle India St., Pl. Bk. 14-2, Book 119 Page 451. 1976 tax $199.88, 1978 tax $812.70.

SHERBURNE ASSOCIATES—land & building, 14 Liberty Street, Book 145 Page 22. 1976 tax $657.00

SHERBURNE ASSOCIATES—land, Siasconset, Lot 4, Sh. 1, Pl. 9548-B, Cert. 4646. 1976 tax $27.00.

SHERBURNE ASSOCIATES—land, Gardner & Sturgis Pines, Share 23, Book, 54 Page 270. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

REUBEN C. SMALL—land, Atlantic Blvd., Lot 124, Pl. 5004-D, Sh. 5, Cert. 791. 1975 tax $34.40, 1976 tax $18.00.

SOUTH EAST QUARTER CORP.—land & building, Tom Nevers, Lot 659, Pl. 5004-30, Cert. 6298. 1975 tax $219.30.

GEORGE W. & JOAN V. STEFFY—land & buildings, West Chester St., Pl. Bk. 12-5, Book 122 Page 55. 1974 tax $216.60.

JAMES P. & VIRGINIA M. SULLIVAN—land & building, Pilgrim Road ext., Lot 28, Pl. 13926-B, Cert. 5768. 1974 tax $114.00, 1976 tax $306.00, 1978 tax $438.60.

WILLIAM C. TAPPAN & PAUL C. LIPPER—land, Head of Plains, Pl. 35820-B, Lot 3, Cert. 6877. 1974 tax $95.00.

Cong. Gerry Studds accepts service academy applications

Washington, D.C.—Congressman Gerry E. Studds, D—Mass., today announced that November 15 is the deadline for 12th District students to apply for admittance to the Army, Navy, Air Force and Merchant Marine academies for the academic year beginning in the fall of 1979.

"As has been my practice in the past, all applications I receive will be reviewed by the Service Academy Nominee Selection Committee I established during my first term of office," Mr. Studds said.

"The six member Selection Committee will recommend to me the most qualified applicants from the 12th Congressional District and I will forward those recommendations as my nominees to the selection boards of the respective academies," Mr. Studds explained.

Selection boards at the Military Academy at West Point, N.Y., the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs, Colorado, and the Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, N.Y., will choose from among the nominees—on a strictly competitive basis—those who will be offered appointments for the 1979 academic year.

Congressman Studds' Service Academy Nominee Selection Committee is made up of six distinguished citizens from the 12th Congressional District. They are: Jane Keirnan of Hingham, a member of the Hingham Board of Assassors and a former Chairman of the Hingham League of Women Voters; James Hardeman of Plymouth, a social worker at the Mayflower Counseling Service, Duxbury; Scott Himstead of Barnstable, president and publisher of the Cape Cod Times; Paul Doane of Harwich, an investment broker and former Harwich town moderator; Iris Fontera of North Dartmouth, director of the Southeast Region Massachusetts Energy Office; an John Hess of Mattapoiset manager of the New Bedford offic of Social Security Administratio

To be considered for nominatio to one of the academies b Congressman Studds, an applican must be:

—a resident of the 12t Congressional District o Massachusetts
—a citizen of the United States
—between 17 and 22 years old by July 1, 1979
—unmarried
—of good moral character
—able to meet rigid physical and mental aptitude requirements

If you are interested in being considered for the fall term of 1979, please send your application by November 15 to Congressman Studds, 1511 Longworth House Office Byuilding, Washington, D.C. 0515.

Sarah Hallowell was 10,000th visitor at the Old Mill

Little Sarah Hallowell of Sea Cliff, New York was in for a big surprise when she so carefully wrote her name in the guest book at the Old Mill, Tuesday. The seven year old was the 10,000th person to visit the Mill in the 1978 season.

Sarah daughter of Mary and Bob Hallowell, was given a book entitled, Windmills on Cape Cod and the Islands, signed by miller, John A. Stackpole.

Sarah's grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hallowell own a house on Fair Street. Dad Bob said that he has never missed a year coming to Nantucket since he was born.

The wheel was unknown to the pre-Columbian American Indians.

Housing needs of elderly discussed by concerned people

On Saturday, September 9, a group of concerned Nantucket citizens met at the Peter Foulger Museum to consider the need for housing for those elderly people unable to meet the present island rental scale.

Those present were Representative J. Sydney Conway, Herbert Cabral and Harding Greene, both members of the Council on Aging for the Cape and Islands; Madge Warren, Superintendent of The Homestead, a boarding home for the elderly; former Island Home supervising nurse Annette Stackpole and Wesley Fordyce and John Stackpole, past and current presidents of the AARP respectively. Mrs. Laurel Stackpole also attended. Joe Sylvia called the meeting together. Sylvia has considerable interest and some experience on the subject, both here and in Florida where he now lives.

According to Mrs. Laurel Stackpole, who reported on the meeting, interest was shown in Gouin Village property, both land and housing, for the welfare of the elderly. The Academy Hill site was also discussed.

"The consensus seemed to lean toward the possibility of converting the present Our Island Home into efficiency apartments," Mrs. Stackpole said, "and the development of recreational facilities between the old and new locations for the use of both groups."

Use of the bus from the Center for Elder Affairs to serve both groups was also discussed.

Mrs. Stackpole said the group expects to meet with Planning Commission Director William Klein and representatives of the Board of Selectmen to further study the issue in the near future.

FOR SALE

Three Bedroom-Two Bath-young ranch style home-double garage-well landscaped-immaculate thru out-reduced to $80,000

Shimmo-Contemporary Home-Away from it all-offers much privacy-very young-custom built-space galore-reduced $160,000

On the Beach in Sconset-Well maintained two bedroom cottage-offered at a most reasonable price-Buy Now $53,000

Winter Rentals Available-Must have good references-No Pets

ACTION REAL ESTATE
Catherine E. Tripp, Broker
228-2990

NANTUCKET SHIPYARD, INC.
1924
MARINE SERVICES
228-0263 228-0265
Nantucket Boating Headquarters

THE WINE AND CHEESE SHOP
Cheshire
boursin
CREAMY HAVARTI CHEESE
Gourmandise
SWISS
LOWER ORANGE ST.
CAROLE WEBSTER 228-0900, EXT. 13

THE NANTUCKET ROTARY CLUB
presents
THE 3RD ANNUAL AUCTION
At the American Legion Hall
September 23rd
7pm till ??
Proceeds will be used for various community charitable projects
Auctioneer Louis A. Cook
All donations and salable items will be greatly appreciated.
For pick up and information please call:
228-1515
THANK YOU

viation
OLD FA
Post and Beam
service to and from Nan-
on Nantucket by the same
n the system with utmost
ange connecting
g delivery, and in
t will arrive over-
e must do it well and our
the pilot who will fly your
odate packages or freight
n length.
es it all.
Newtown VIATION
56
after 5 p.m.
Professionally desig
by TIMBERPEG post
● Energy E
● Easily M
● Select Q
Ronald M. D

WILLIAM C. TAPPAN & PAUL C. LIPPER—land, Head of Plains, Pl. 35820-B, Lot 5, Cert. 6877. 1974 tax $79.80.

MARGARET M. & JOHN V. THOMAS—land & Building, Codfish Park, Beacht St., Lot 18, Book 116 Page 124. 1976 tax $135.00, 1977 tax $172.50, 1978 tax $96.75.

MANUEL THOMAS—land, Codfish Park, Beach Street, Lot 15. 1976 tax $36.00, 1977 tax $46.00.

BEATRICE TAYLOR VORM- land & buildings, Crooked Lane, Lot 1, Pl. 14132E, Cert. 6081. 1975 tax $189.98, 1977 tax $586.50.

MARY WALLICK—buildings & land, Atlantic St., Book 111 Page 25. 1975 tax $288.10.

WATTS ELECTRIC CO.—land, Head of Plains, Sheep Pond Road, Lot 6, Pl. Bk. 18-45, Book 144 Page 16. 1976 tax $112.50.

Nancy Lee Willet
Collector of Taxes Pro Tem
for Town of Nantucket

September 14, 1978.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Town of Nantucket

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES

NOTICE OF TAX TAKING
TO THE OWNERS OF THE HEREINAFTER DESCRIBED LANI
AND TO ALL OTHERS CONCERNED

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT on Friday, the 29th da of September, 1978, at 4 o'clock P.M., at Office of the Collector c Taxes, pursuant to the provisions of General Laws, Chapter 6(Section 53, and by virtue of the authority vested in me as Collecto of Taxes, **IT IS MY INTENTION TO TAKE FOR THE** Town c Nantucket the following parcels of land for non-payment of th taxes due thereon, with interest and all incidental expenses an costs to the date of taking, unless the same shall have been pai before that date. (See attached list)

LIST OF PARCELS TO BE TAKEN

CLIFFORD E. & DOROTHY DRAKE BARBOUI JR.—land, Polpis, Lot A, Pl. 5388-B, Cert. 3571. 1976 tax $144.30, 197 tax $230.00, 1978 tax $258.00.

MARJORIE BARRETT Prob. (JOHN S. RUGGE)—land & building, 25 India Street, Book 153 Page 155. 1976 tax $186.75, 197 tax $477.25, 1978 tax $535.35.

WALTER BEINECKE JR, NATHANIEL BECKER, ROBERT A. SAUER, PERRY ASHLEY, d-b-a NANTUCKET EQUITIES INC., SHERBURNE ASSOC.—land, North Beach Street, Lot 31, Pl. Bk. 6 Pg. 49, Book 142, Page 92. 1976 tax $135.00.

MICHAEL W. & JOANNE H. BISARD—land, off Paul Jones Rd., Lot 6, Pl. 14393-B, Sh. 1, Cert. 6769. 1974 tax $95.00.

ROBERT & TOBY BRENDZE—land, Tristram's Landing, Lot 403, Pl. 3092-36, Cert. 6381. 1976 tax $180.00, 1977 tax $224.25, 1978 tax $251.55.

EDWARD R. BURNS—land, Madaket Terrace, Lots 1, 2, 3, Block 66, Pl. 2408-T, Cert. 220. 1976 tax $18.00, 1978 tax $25.80.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land & buildings, Polpis Rd., Parcel 2, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $356.90, 1977 tax $954.50, 1978 tax $535.35.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land, Polpis Rd., Parcel 1, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $129.00 , 1977 tax $345.00, 1978 tax $193.50.

PRENTICE W. & SUZANNE H. CLAFLIN et al—land, Polpis Rd., Parcel 3, Book 143 Page 193. 1975 tax $12.90, 1977 tax $34.50.

EDWARD P. & THERESA B. COURY—land, Hooper Farm Rd., Lot 8, Pl. 26439-B, Cert. 6301. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

EDWARD P. & THERESA B. COURY—land, Hooper Farm Rd., Lot 25, Pl. 26439-G, Cert. 6301. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $57.50, 1978 tax $64.50.

ARTHUR MACY & JOYA B. COX—land, Tom Nevers Head, Lots 69, 70, 71, 72, Blk. 7, Sec. 5, Pl. 9001-G, Cert. 4922. 1976 tax $9.00.

MEREDITH B. COX et al—land, Polpis Rd., Lots B2 & J, Pl. 13443-C and Pl. 7300-M, Cert. 6674. 1976 tax $36.00.

BERNARD M. & JANICE R. CUDDY—land, Madaket, Lot 399, Pl. 3092-36, Cert. 6321. 1976 tax $90.00.

CHARLES H. & EMILY A. DAUCHY—land and buildings, Smith's Point, Book 126 Page-437. 1976 tax $9.00.

WALTER CAPEN DUNLAP—land, Pocomo, Lot 4, Pl. 6283-H, Cert. 4865. 1975 tax $51.60.

MARY HAGEDORN DUVALL & DOROTHEA PARFIT—land, Squam, all unregistered land in Shares 5,6, & 7 and interest in some land in Plainfield, Book 146 Page 270. 1976 tax $36.00.

JEAN ENOS—land and buildings, Walter Folger Layout, Plan File 4C less lots 12, 13B & 18, Book 131 Page 553. 1976 tax $506.48, 1977 tax $391.00, 1978 tax $438.60.

JEAN ENOS—land, Sewer Bed Rd., Lot 9, Pl. Bk. 18-16 less lot 10, Pl. Bk. 18-17, Book 143 Page 234. 1976 tax $18.00, 1977 tax $46.00, 1978 tax $51.60.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Nor 83. 1974 tax $19.00, 1976 tax $45.0

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Mac Sec. 4, Cert. 731 Pl. 3092-F. 197 $25.80.

C. FINK FISCHER—land Mac Sec. 3, Pl. 2408-S Cert. 378. 19 $20.64.

C. FINK FISCHER—land Mad 50, Pl. 2408-S Cert. 496. 1974 tax

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Mac 1, Pl. 2408-F, Cert. 1044. 1974 ta

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Ma Sec. 3, Cert. 741. 1974 tax $.38, 19

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Ma 69, Sec. 3, Cert. 722, Pl. 2408-Q. $20.64.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Mac Sec. 3, Cert. 1024 Pl. 2408-P. 1 $19.35.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Mad Pl. 2408-T, Cert. 1024. 1974 tax $.

C. FINK FISCHER—land, Mac Sec. 3, Pl. 2408-S, Cert. 1007. 19 $20.64.

DANIEL W. & KAY FOSTER— 29, Book 134 Page 278. 1976 tax $

ROBERT W. & JOANNE GOSS 356. 1976 tax $45.00, 1977 tax $

WILLIAM SPENCER HOWARI Book 148 Page 339. 1976 tax $3

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

C.L. NOBLIT
Caretaking Repairs
Painting Carpentry
228-2446 228-0156

Stanley T. Whelden
Reg. Master Plumbing No. 7701
Plumbing-Heating
TEL. 228-0249

aquarium
tropical & salt water set ups
call Larry Cronin for apt. 228-9418

L.L. RICKARD
Master Registration No. 7635
Plumbing and Heating
20 Broad Street Tel. 228-1482

EDWARD J. STROJNY
CONTRACTOR-BUILDER
Renovations
Repairs
Dial 228-1630

T. F. CURLEY
Master Registration No. 7950
PLUMBING / HEATING
KELLY ROAD 228-1694

John J. Roche
Painting•Repairs• Carpentry
Tel. 228-2581 after 4

EDWARD A. OLDERICH JR.
CARETAKING
CARPENTRY
Tel. 228-0896

M&M
Cleaning and Waxing
Commercial/Residential
Restoring Woodwork and Floors
Call 228-4898 or 228-0337
Rug Cleaning

WILLIAM 'Bud' BLAIR
Electrical Contractor
Hummock Pond Road
Tel. 228-1472

Richard A. Hardy
Electrician
228-2717
Nantucket, Mass.

Wayne Morris MASON
Fireplaces-Foundations
Patios-Repairs and
Ceramic Tiling
228-9192

Leroy Viera
Carpenter Builder
228-0429

CHARLES C. HOWARD
Licensed Electrician
Off Polpis Road
228-2748

OIL BURNER SERVICE
SALES 74 Union Street
SERVICE 228-0279
INSTALLATION
JOSEPH SANTOS
MASsACHUSETTS LICENSE

HARDENING HILL SAND FILL READY MIX CEMENT
EXCAVATION CELLARS
SEPTIC SYSTEMS
DRIVEWAYS
MIKE LAMB INC.
228-0635

WALLACE STROUT
Sunset Hill
Painting
Paperhanging
Tel. 228-0763

JAMES A. COOPER
Plumbing - Heating
228-9162 Box 1344
MASTER REGISTRATION
No. 7639

W. B. MARDEN CO.
Arthur E. Butler
Reg. Master Plumbing No. 7443
PLUMBING—HEATING
Dial 228-0223
2 Milk Street Nantucket

GARBAGE RUBBISH REMOVAL
NATHAN THURSTON
Tel. 228-1156

PEST CONTROL
TERMITE PROOFING
WARREN G. VALERO & Sons, Inc.
TREE & SPRAY SERVICE
SHARPENING SERVICE
REGISTERED LOCKSMITH
STIHL CHAINSAWS
Call 228-9125 or 2397

CHARLES OLIVER
CARPENTER BUILDER
REPAIRS
228-0238

Wall Papering and Painting EXTERIOR--INTERIOR
Charles Rogerson
32 N. Liberty 228-0366
After 5 PM

C.M.'Mike' Gordon
PLUMBING HEATING
OIL BURNER SERVICE
MASTER REGISTRATION
NO. 8423
TEL. 228-9812
9 TROTTER'S LANE

NEW BUSINESS
Nantucket Appliance Service
Fairgrounds Road
Bob Clark
228-1803 EVES-WEEKENDS

Daily Garbarge Collection
Rubbish Removal
MYLES REIS
General Trucking
Agent for Baxter & Carroll
Daily Freight Delivery
Surfside Road Tel. 228-0998

Ryder Electric, Inc.
LICENSED ELECTRICIANS
West Creek Road
Phone 228-1496

Frank T. Rebimbas
Pleasant Street Food Store
Groceries
Cold Meats
Frozen Foods
Fruits and Vegetables
Beer and Wine
WE DO NOT DELIVER
7 a.m.-7 p.m.
OPEN SUNDAYS

ALBERT C. JOHNSEN
GARBAGE-RUBBISH COLLECTION
GENERAL TRUCKING
Sand-Loam-Fill
228-0621

Thurston & Campbell
Masons
228-2892

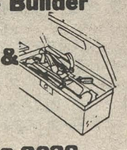
J.M. RAMOS & SONS
PLUMBING/HEATING
Reg. Master Plumber
7496
WELL DRIVING 228-0655

DAVID WATTS
HEATING ★ MAINTENANCE
10 Upper Vestal Street
for service call:
228-2950 228-9155

F.W. PEASE & SON
PAINTING
CONTRACTORS
Papering ● Floor sanding
Old fashioned spattered floors
228-0311

DANIEL A. HAYNES
CARPENTER BUILDER
Cabinetmaker Finishing
Quaise 228-0099

CARPENTER—BUILDER
EDWARD L. DAVIS
228-9479
NANTUCKET MASSACHUSETTS

ERNEST OLIVER
Carpenter - Builder
Caretaking & Painting

Tel. - 228-2028

Long Distance Moving and Storage Service
CARROLL'S INC.
Your Nantucket agent for Atlas Van Lines World Wide Movers, I.C.C. No. MC-79658, offers complete packing, crating and moving service to and from Nantucket.
MAIN OFFICE 617-693-0348
CALLING FROM ANY POINT IN MASSACHUSETTS TOLL FREE
1-800-352-7150

QueBall Enterprizes
BILLIARD TABLES COVERED
PINBALL MACHINES
& ELECTRONIC GAMES
(sales-service-repairs)
Tel. 228-9401

Michael B. McGannon
GARDENING
AND HOME MAINTENANCE
"NO JOB TOO SMALL"
228-1619 PO Box 1463

Moran's Appliance Repair
Hawthorne Lane
228-0277
Authorized Sears Service
Large & Small Appliances

CROSSMAN DRYWALL CO., INC.
complete professional drywall application
Island Representatives:
Epple-Paradis, Inc. 228-9555

D. Goodman
Fine Painting and
Tile Work
228-4325

GARY DERR
UPHOLSTERY SLIPCOVERS
DRAPES SHADES
VENETIAN BLINDS
OLD SOUTH ROAD 228-4465

ENGRAVING
228-0106
Evil Eye
THE COURTYARD · LOWER MAIN ST.

LARRY CRONIN: photographer
ready for fall weddings outdoor family portraits • 228-9418

FAR ISLAND CONSTRUCTION
HOME BUILDERS
• REMODELING • REPAIRS • ADDITIONS •
228-4227

DOUGLASS B. LAWRENCE
Contractor — Builder
Telephone 0434 Pilgrim Road.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS

General Information:
Tele. 228-0622 or 228-2193

Monday
8 P.M.-(Closed Meeting) St. Paul's Episcopal Church
Tuesday
8 P.M.-(Beginner's Meeting, open) Hospital Board Room.
Wednesday
12:30 - Women's Meeting, open meeting. St. Mary's Catholic Church Basement.
8 P.M.-(Open Meeting) Men's Meeting, Hospital Board Room.
8 P.M.-Al-Anon Meeting, for family or friends of problem drinkers. Telephone 228-0959, 228-4436 or 228-0267.
Thursday
8 P.M.-General Meeting-Public-St. Mary's Catholic Church Basement.
Friday
8 P.M.-(Closed Meeting) Telephone 228-0622 or 228-2375 for directions.
Saturday
8 P.M.-(Open Meeting)-St. Mary's Catholic Church Basement.
Sunday
9:30 a.m. (Closed Meeting) Knights of Columbus Hall.
9:30 a.m. Meetings at
8 P.M.-(Closed Meeting)-Step Meeting, Hospital Board Room.

Richard J. Kalman
CARPENTER — BUILDER
Dial 228-1587

TOYS THAT CARE
for children of all ages
18 Federal St.
(across from Information Bureau)

STATE LICENSED WELFARE APPROVED CHILDREN AGES 2-7
QUAISE CHILDREN'S DAY CARE CENTER
HANNAH P. HAYNES 228-4147 NANTUCKET
7AM - 5PM Monday through Saturday

Randy P. Sherman
Well Driving
License 106
228-2069

STEVES APPLIANCE REPAIR
Authorized
Frigidaire Service
228-2660

Mercantile Business Service
Licensed and Bonded Collection Agency
Elly Stott 228-4593

NEW ENGLAND REFRIGERATION & HEATING
30 years experience
ICE CUBERS, FREEZERS, AIR CONDITIONERS
G E HEAT PUMP SYSTEM
SALES—INSTALLATIONS REPAIRS
SHEET METAL WORK
Tel 228-4349 Homer Ray

Christopher L. Maury
CARPENTER · BUILDER

NEW BUILDING—ADDITIONS—RENOVATIONS
PHONE 228-4358 SHINGLING—ROOFING 8 UNION ST.

WILLIAM LARRABEE
Licensed Electrician
MILLBROOK RD. 228-2667

Dan Cassano Masonry Work
foundations-fireplaces
chimney repairs & sweeping
plastering-patios
Experienced & Inexpensive
228-0906

Nantucket Auto Supply
Auto Parts & Accessories
Machine Shop Service
228-4800
Lower Orange Street (behind Marine Lumber)
Mon.-Fri. 8:00 - 5:30
Open Saturdays 8-5

Nantucket Refrigeration & Air Conditioning
228-1404 118-4042
Commercial Refrigeration
SERVICE & INSTALLATION
ICE MACHINES

RALPH HARDY
Licensed Electrician
SOMERSET ROAD
228-9656

Another special town meeting a possibility

There may be another Special Town Meeting in order to determine the dispersement of approximately $20,000 in anti-recession funds, Executive Secretary Sam Thurber said Monday. However, he added, the Selectmen will defer making a decision until September 20 when a full Board is present.

Anti-recession funds must be spent, appropriated or obligated within six months of their receipt. Nantucket received approximately $8900 on April 11, which means dispersement action must be taken on or before October 11, An additional $11,000 was received in June.

According to a federal advisory pamphlet from the department of Public Affairs,the funds must be used "to maintain basic services and levels of employment which have been provided during the current or previous fiscal year."

Some people claimed to have had the "great" idea of developing a dimple device in 1896. They said it could produce dimples on any part of the body and maintain and nurture those already there.

HILTS BROTHERS
Plumbing and Heating
ML8415 228-9305 ML8927

SOMERSET SCHOOL

FALL WORK—A—THON

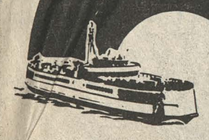
MONDAYS THROUGH FRIDAYS
SEPTEMBER 18-29

CLEAN UP FOR WINTER
AND
CONTRIBUTE TO THE
SCHOLARSHIP FUND
AT THE SAME TIME

228-1812

Fall Schedule Starts Sept. 16

THE RELIABLE FLEET



MARTHA'S VINEYARD and NANTUCKET SERVICE

Sept. 16 to Oct. 18, 1978

Daily Service for MARTHA'S VINEYARD to and from WOODS HOLE

To Vineyard Haven Leave	To Vineyard Haven Arrive	From Vineyard Haven Leave	From Vineyard Haven Arrive
A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
8:15*	9:00	7:00*	7:45
10:45	11:30	9:30	10:15
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
1:00	1:45	12:00	12:45
2:15	3:00	2:00	2:45
3:15	4:00	3:30	4:15
4:45	5:30	4:30	5:15
5:45	6:30	5:45	6:30
6:45	7:30	6:45	7:30
8:00	8:45	7:45	8:30
10:00**	10:45	9:00**	9:45

Daily Service for NANTUCKET to and from WOODS HOLE

To Nantucket Leave	To Nantucket Arrive	From Nantucket Leave	From Nantucket Arrive
7:45 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	1:45 p.m.

Daily Service for NANTUCKET to and from HYANNIS (Pleasant St. Dock)

To Nantucket Leave	To Nantucket Arrive	From Nantucket Leave	From Nantucket Arrive
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
10:00	12:10	7:00	9:10
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3:20	5:30	12:40	2:50
8:40	10:50	6:00	8:10

*Daily except Sundays
**Fri. Sun. Holidays only

Added service Columbus Day weekend. Call to confirm special sailings.

The only car and passenger ships to the islands with frequent daily sailings all year round.

Children 5 to 16 half fare under 5 no charge
Please make auto reservations in advance

Steamship Authority
Lifeline to the Islands since 1818

DEPT. IM97 Woods Hole, Cape Cod, Mass. 02543 (Local) 617-540-2022

TOLL FREE 800-352-7104 (Mass. only)
800-225-3122 (Conn., Del., Me., Md., N.H., N.J., N.Y., Pa., R.I., Vt., Va., W. Va., Wash., D.C.)

Maria Mitchell Science Library sets winter hours

The Maria Mitchell Science Library, located on Vestal Street, will commence its winter hours next Monday. The Library will be open Monday through Thursday from 2 - 5 p.m. in the afternoons. Commencing Monday, October 2nd, the Library will also be open in the evenings, Monday through Thursdays from 7 - 9 p.m.

The Library is part of the Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association which also includes the Birthplace, the Observatory and the Natural Science Museum, all of which will conclude their summer programs on Friday, September 15th. The winter program of the Natural Science Department will be announced at a later date.

The Library, which specializes in books on astronomy and the natural sciences, is open to the public. There are books for the layman, as well as the specialist, on such varied topics as astronomy, geology, oceanography and the trees, shrubs, flowers, birds and animals of Nantucket and a recent gift of books has considerably expanded the well established "gardening" collection. There are also books on the same topics for young people and children, and a choice of some forty circulating magazines.

Recent additions to the collection include: Decorating With Plants, Orchids, and Garden Construction, in the Time-Life Gardening series; Crockett's Victory Garden; eight new childrens' books in the Ranger Rick's Friends series; Robert Burton, The Seashore and Its Wildlife; Clarence Cleminshaw, The Beginner's Guide to the Skies; David J. Coffey, Dolphins, Whales and Porpoises; Gerald Feinberg What Is The World Made Of? : Alfred Godin, Wild Mammals of New England; John Gribbin, Our Changing Universe; Robert Jastrow, Until the Sun Dies; Robert Pasquier, Watching Birds; Ann Simon, The Thin Edge; and Barbara Ward, The Home of Man.

Chimney Sweep

...service resumes Sept. 18.
To get on my list for inspection, cleaning, spark arresters, bird screens, waterproofing or chimney cap to stop downdraft:
Write or Call:
Philip F. Murphy
The Cape Chimney Sweep
Harvest Lane, Box 408
Brewster, MA 02631
(896-7600)

"Sweet SEPTOBER is here!"

And so is
C. Robert Perrin,
As all Nantucket breathes a sigh of relief, the main part of summer is over. From now on Perrin will be open **only 1:00 to 4:00 pm,** evenings by appointment.
MORNINGS he **PAINTS!**
If you enjoy WATERCOLORS of moody Nantucket by a year-round artist who has painted the island since since 1946
C. Robert Perrin
50 washington st.
tel. 228-4107
right near boatyard

Did you know — only about 76 more shopping days till Christmas

WATERFRONT NEWS

By Charles F. Sayle

Capt. Bill Blount's boat "Ruth Frances" was recently sold, and the new owner came up from Bath, Maine about a week ago to take the boat back to it's home port and start in fishing. Bill is going to start right in, building a new steel dragger at his father's yard over in Warren, R.I. He figures to have the new boat ready to begin fishing early in the spring and her home port will be Nantucket. This has been a very fine year fishing for Bill.

The "Shenandoah" sailed to the west-ard last Wednesday morning.

Two barge loads of stone arrived last Thursday, one in the early morning and one around mid-afternoon. Both were unloaded by dark.

A cold front came through around noon last Thursday, bringing in wintery looking clouds and dropping the temperature 15 to 20 degrees in a very short time. As soon as September first arrives the weather systems begin moving much faster across the country. One breeze follows another across with few moderate days in between.

Saturday morning came in with a light westerly wind until around 10 a.m. when the wind hauled to the north and started to air on a bit. The M.V. Brant Point left with a fair load of passengers and when about half way over here it let go blowing 40 to 50 miles an hour. Small craft warnings were changed to gale when the wind force became double that predicted. The passengers had their four hours over here and those who decided to take the trip back boarded at 4 p.m. The boat left and made it out past the jetty end a short ways, and came back in for the night. As rooms were scarce, around 250 passengers were put up at the high school gym, fire station and police station for most of the night. Toward morning it had moderated and it is reported the boat left around daylight for the return trip. Six or eight smaller boats came ashore. A sloop about 30 feet long, the "Limerick IV" of Dead Horse Bay, N.Y. dragged down onto the flat at the mouth of the creeks about 3:30 p.m. and did not have power enough to get back to wind-ard. John Bertolami and Bill Sayle came along in John's 16' outboard, on their way to bring Bill's catboat inshore to smoother water, about the time one of the 40 footers from Brant Point came to the aid of the sloop, and they ran a line down for the Coast Guard, to the sloop which was hard aground at about high water. The sloop's anchor was buoyed and the Coast Guard hauled her off and to a safe place for the night. Again, Nantucket was lucky, for if that breeze had struck 3 weeks earlier, the harbor with 150 or more boats anchored off would have been a mess.

The lobster boats "Stone Horse" and "Semper Fi" ran for the grounds, and scalloper "Sankaty" left for the grounds Friday night. "Stone Horse" whose pots were set closer inshore was able to haul and arrived back home Saturday evening with a nice trip. "Semper Fi" whose pots were further offshore did not fare so well and came back with few lobsters, as the wind kicked up 15 foot seas off there. The "Sankaty" came back in Tuesday noon with a nice trip for the time she was out, considering the winds she had while out this trip. The way September is starting out it looks like an early winter.

The M.V. "Independence" came in Sunday night, and "American Eagle" Tuesday afternoon. The "Shenandoah", on her last trip of the season, arrived here Monday evening, sailing over in a strong southerly breeze and anchoring off the jetty during the late afternoon. The boat to bring her in thru the channel, Brant Point C. G. sent a boat out and assisted her into the anchorage. The schooner was to sail again Tuesday but by early morning the wind had a lot of west and at times a bit of north in, so she laid over another day. By late afternoon the wind had gone to the north and into the east a good fresh breeze which held on thru the night and into Wednesday. Nine or ten large fishing boats were in for shelter Tuesday and Wednesday.

Plenty of bluefish still around. Some bass are coming in and a few bonita. The young folks are still catching tinker blues and mackerel around the Boat Basin.

17 Jehovah's Witnesses baptized

The baptism of 17 men and women as Jehovah's Witnesses marked the just-concluded two day convention held by local Witnesses in Natick. The simple water immersion ceremony took place last Saturday morning.

The keynote speech Sunday afternoon was entitled, Meeting The Test of Christian Loyalty. Those from Nantucket who attended said, the speaker , Dennis Raftopoulos, effectively used the Scriptures to show that God requires loyalty of all those who claim to serve him and that successfully meeting the tests of that loyalty will result in the prospect of never-ending blessings under God's Kingdon. The 1520 in attendance listened attentively and appreciated the timely application of this counsel to Christians today, they added.

The convention ended with an invitation to all who were not Witnesses to seriously consider investigating the Bible's promises for themselves. The Jehovah's Witnesses hold a Bible study, conducted free of charge.

Miacomet Golf Notes

by Al Fee

The best ball tournamet at the Miacomet Golf Club this weekend was won by the team of Steve Lamb, Wes Simmons and Al Fee. The team scored a birdy on each of the last 5 holes to finish with a 65, 9 strokes under par.

Finishing with a team score of 66 was Joe Lennon, Paul Smith, Ed Strojny and Charles Garrabrant. As usual it was a good Miacomet golf day and Ralph Marble was on hand to see how the men enjoyed the course.

Next Sunday will be a big day at the Club. It will be high school day and the tournament will be a boys' and girls' scramble and it should be a great day for all. There will be many prizes for the winning teams. Last year it was a great event. Channel 3 will be on hand to show how the golfers at Miacomet enjoy the day. The Club will be open all day with lunch and drinks served

The golf committee is working on a Jimmy Fund golf match for October 22. It will be open to all interested. The tournament is to be a boys' and girls' scramble. More on this later.

The wings of a small hummingbird can beat seventy times in a second.

Housing needs of elderly discussed by concerned people

On Saturday, September 9, a group of concerned Nantucket citizens met at the Peter Foulger Museum to consider the need for housing for those elderly people unable to meet the present island rental scale.

Those present were Representative J. Sydney Conway, Herbert Cabral and Harding Greene, both members of the Council on Aging for the Cape and Islands; Madge Warren, Superintendent of The Homestead, a boarding home for the elderly; former Island Home supervising nurse Annette Stackpole and Wesley Fordyce and John Stackpole, past and current presidents of the AARP respectively. Mrs. Laurel Stackpole also attended. Joe Sylvia called the meeting together. Sylvia has considerable interest and some experience on the subject, both here and in Florida where he now lives.

According to Mrs. Laurel Stackpole, who reported on the meeting, interest was shown in Gowin Village property, both land and housing, for the welfare of the elderly. The Academy Hill site was also discussed.

"The consensus seemed to lean toward the possibility of converting the present Our Island Home into efficiency apartments," Mrs. Stackpole said, "and the development of recreational facilities between the old and new locations for the use of both groups."

Use of the bus from the Center for Elder Affairs to serve both groups was also discussed.

Mrs. Stackpole said the group expects to meet with Planning Commission Director William Klein and representatives of the Board of Selectmen to further study the issue in the near future.

FOR SALE

Three Bedroom-Two Bath-young ranch style home-double garage-well landscaped-immaculate thru out-reduced to $80,000

Shimmo-Contemporary Home-Away from it all-offers much privacy-very young-custom built-space galore-reduced $160,000

On the Beach in Sconset-Well maintained two bedroom cottage-offered at a most reasonable price-Buy Now $53,000

Winter Rentals Available-Must have good references-No Pets

ACTION REAL ESTATE
Catherine E. Tripp, Broker
228-2990

THE NANTUCKET ROTARY CLUB
presents

THE 3RD ANNUAL AUCTION

At the American Legion Hall
September 23rd
7pm till ??

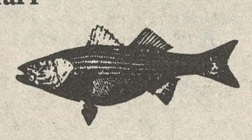
Proceeds will be used for various community charitable projects

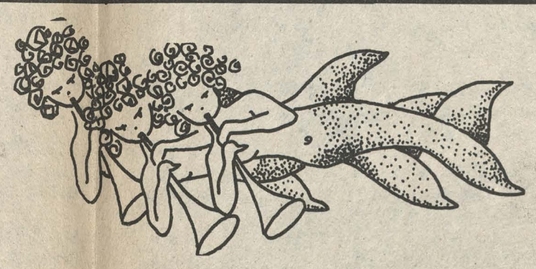
Auctioneer Louis A. Cook

All donations and salable items will be greatly appreciated.
For pick up and information
please call:
228-1515
THANK YOU

WALTER GLIDDEN'S
Island Seafoods
STEAMBOAT WHARF
228-0912
Market head of Steamboat Wharf

$25.00 *Merchandise certificate given for largest stiped bass weight weighed in our station until September 30.*





THE NANTUCKET ARTS COUNCIL PRESENTS

Music on Nantucket

Robert Rudolf, Music Director

Haydn — Mozart Festival

of Three Concerts at 8:30 pm at the Performance Center, Methodist Church

Tickets — Main Street Gallery
at the door
Information 228-2252

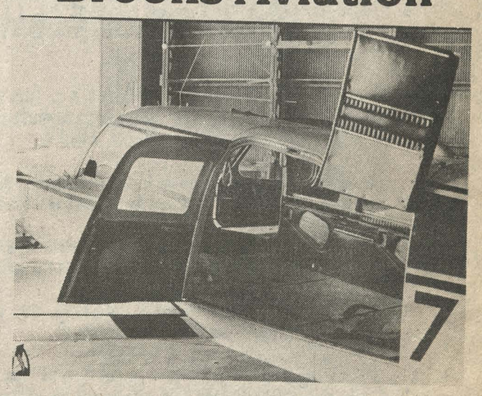
Single Admission $6.00
Subscription $15.00

Fri., Sept. 15
MOZART-Eine Kleine Nachtmusik
BARBER-Adagio for Strings
HAYDN-"Roxolane" Symphony
BACH-Prelude and Fugue in c
MOZART-"Linz" Symphony

Sat., Sept. 16
HAYDN-Piano Sonata 62
MOZART-Concerto 21
PACHELBEL-Canon for Strings
HAYDN-Symphony 88

Sun., Sept. 17
BACH-Pastorale in F
HAYDN-"Philosopher" Symphony
ALBINONI-Adagio in G
MOZART-"Jupiter" Symphony

Brooks Aviation



Is introducing year round air freight service to and from Nantucket, providing your door "pick up" on Nantucket by the same person who will fly your air freight in the system with utmost care of your valuables.

Brooks Aviation will arrange connecting world wide service, including delivery, and in some cases your air freight will arrive overnight.

Our only business is Air Freight so we must do it well and our specialty is your door "pick up" by the pilot who will fly your valuables and insure prompt delivery.

Brooks Aviation aircratt will accommodate packages or freight measuring up to 3'x4' and eight feet in length.

One Phone Call does it all.
PhoneBROOKS AVIATION
(617) 228-2856
Temporarily, please call after 5 p.m.

Buttrick offers 'taxing and compelling' program in benefit concert 7/21/77

By Jack Irgang

The American pianist, John Buttrick, offered a taxing and compelling program Monday night, at the Unitarian Church. The concert was a benefit for the Nantucket Chamber Music Center which is currently celebrating the beginning of its third year of teaching music to children and adults on Nantucket.

John Buttrick's performance throughout the evening was well controlled. Everyone of the selected pieces for the program is a showcase for the virtuoso pianist. The artist never once sacrificed the emotional content for the sake of virtuosity. Bach's Well-Tempered Clavier is both a functional and aesthetic piece of music. Mr. Buttrick's performance of the two preludes and fugues from Book illustrated Bach's technical prowess. More important Buttrick proved that Bach's works for the clavier are no just technical pieces but also convey strong emotional feelings.

Beethoven's "Waldstein" Sonata received an energetic and sensitive performance. Mr. Buttrick's performance gave the audience an insight into Beethoven's view of the piano as both a technical instrument and an instrument for expressive powers. Through the pianist's performance the audience was able to see Beethoven as the master architect. In the development section in the first movement the pianist, through clear and concise playing, illustrated Beethoven's technique of using fragments of the first and second themes to build up an emotional climax. He was effective in communicating Beethoven's expressive powers to his audience.

The first half of the program concluded with the playing of Liszt's "Funerailles". This was a piece dedicated to the memory of Frederic Chopin, who died one month before the work was composed. Liszt was a master musician and a phenomenal pianist. Many of his works were written to display his showmanship at the piano. Mr. Buttrick is a thoughtful musician. His playing of the Funerailles displayed Liszt's flair for piano fireworks but also brought out the expression of grief at the death of his friend and fellow artist. It was a dazzling and poignant performance.

All of Mr. Buttrick's technical and communicative resources surfaced in his performance of the Twenty-Four Preludes, Opus 28 by Chopin. This performance equalled and in many instances surpassed performances of this I have heard in New York during the past season. That Buttrick loves and understands this music was quite evident from his performance. Each Prelude reflects a contrasting mood ranging from tenderness, sarcasim to seering violence. His performance dispelled the myth of Chopin as mereley a pianist for the drawing room. The audience was deeply involved in the contrasting emotions of the music. After the playing of the sixth Prelude the bells of the church began to toll. Mr. Buttricck paused and then continued to play the work. The Church bells and the pause were not strong enough to break the mood cast by the pianist. From Mr. Buttrick's performance one can easily understand why the Chopin Preludes are considered to be a profound musical work.

The test of a truly great artist lies not merely in technical proficiency but in the interpretation of a musical work. The ability of the artist to involve the audience in a variety of emotions is a marvelous gift. It is also a wonderful experience to hear things in a piece of music which one was not aware of even though the listener has heard the piece several times. In both instances Mr. Buttrick passed the test admirably. His performance on Monday night also proved that listening to music can be a marvlous experience. A listener need not be a technician to appreciate or understand music that was meant to reach all the senses. For this we owe Mr. Buttrick a debt of gratitude.

During the intermission Mr. William Beers acquainted the audience with the work of the Nantucket Chamber Music Society. He stressed the need for contributions to continue this worthwhile activity.

Garden Club house tour and flower show - a fruitful endeavor 7/21/77

Despite yesterday's wilting heat, which should have driven the masses to the shore, a goodly number of townfolk and tourists followed green arrows up the cobbled Main, along Centre Street and down West Chester Street as part of the 23rd annual House and Flower Show sponsored by the Nantucket Garden Club.

Five Nantucket homeowners graciously opened their doors to the attending public. Each house was a veritable showcase of exquisite furnishings and precious antiques further enhanced by splendid floral arrangements.

This year's motif was the China Clipper Trade of the 19th Century, a flourishing period for the island which saw the importation of the wonders of the Orient. In keeping with the spirit, all floral entries were arranged in Oriental vases of porcelain, china or ebony. Many of the entries captured the delicacy and balance, indicative of Oriental horticulture.

Award winners at the Nantucket Garden Club's 23rd annual Flower Show and House Tour are as follows:

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. Woodle: first for Class II - Mrs. Arnold Willcox; second for Class I - Mrs. Joseph C. Woodle; third for Class IV - Mrs. Theodore Schull and honorable mention for Class III - Mrs. Alfred A. Hall.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson: first for Class IV - Mrs. W. H. Carpenter; second for Class V - Mrs. Albert Hawes and third for Class II - Mrs. Sindney Wooten.

At the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Reese: first for Class III - Mrs. Harold Lindley; second for Class V - Mrs. Jules Thebaud and third for Class II - Mrs. Peter Whitman.

At the residence of Mrs. Harr F. Ranney: first for Class I - Mrs. Earle MacAusland; second for Class V - Mrs. John Jacobs; Third for Class IV - Mrs. George Arnold and honorable mention for Class IV - Mrs. Joseph Rutter.

At the residence of Mrs. Marjorie Credo Baker: first for Class IV - Mrs. Hal B. Armstrong; second for Class III - Miss Margaret Yates; third for Class V - Miss Nancy Chase and honorable mention for Class II - Mrs. Hal B. Armstrong and Mrs. Herbert Terry and for lass IV - Mrs. James Reid Parker.

In all cases the various classes are the same at each house with the exception of Class I which is a specific arrangement and limited to 5 entries. At the Woodle home the Class I arrangement is for a dining room table set for dinner; Patterson home, dining room table set for buffet; Reese home dining room table set for dinner; Ranney home, dining room table set for a reception, and Baker home, dining room table set for high tea.

Arrangements for the other classes are Class II - hearth and or mantle; Class III - mass; Class IV - arrangement for small table or chest and Class V - informal arrangement for kitchen or porch.

The Jules M. De R. Thebaud Trophy was awarded to Mrs. Harold Lindley for her "Magnificent arrangement of unusual material perfectly placed in perfect container."

The Anniversary Award was given to Mrs. Earle MacAusland for a dining room table which the judges said was a "glorious combination of color, material and design. Extraordinary combination of strength and delicacy uniting all components."

Off-island judges were Mrs. William White Howells, Mrs. Calvin Hosmer, Jr. and Mrs. William O. Pettit.

Supports cobblestoned streets

Dear Mr. Clute: 8/11/77

Congratulations on your fine interview with the reporter from the Inquirer and Mirror which appeared in the paper on July 28th, under the heading: "The Way We were - and Could Be again."

You have pointed out more skillfully than anyone else in town is in a position to do - that there are sound practical as well as aesthetic reasons to restore many of our intown streets which still have the original cobblestones or Belgium paving blocks under the macadem surface. Based on your long experience in the department we respect your statement that the old paving is essentially maintenance free and that the cost of maintaining macadem surfaces in Nantucket will become prohibitive in the future. Your further suggestion is well taken that though the initial cost to restore the roads to their maintenance free cobblestone or paving status would be substantial, it may be possible to obtain special funding for such restoration and beautification project.

The Trustees of the Nantucket Civic League meeting on August 1, 1977 have asked me to tell you of our unanimous approval and endorsement of your proposal. We encourage you and the other appropriate authorities in the Town to further investigate and study the problems involved and possible means of funding such a project. Let us know what we can do to help in this matter.

Sincerely yours,
Robert G. Metters,
Vice President

Santa Maria makes port 7/21/77

The 65-foot full-sized replica of Columbus' flagship, the Santa Maria, will be open to the public Friday afternoon from 1 until 8. She is docked at Straight Wharf.

The Santa Maria was built by Young American Showcase, Inc., a musical production company from St. Petersburg, Florida, according to specifications Columbus noted in his log. She is made of wood, has a 19 foot beam and draws seven and a half feet of water. The mainmast, the foremast and the bowsprit carry square sails and the mizzen mast is lateen rigged.

The Santa Maria has four decks; forecastle, main, quarter and poop decks. The vessel requires a crew of ten who will be dressed appropriately in garb of the 15th century sailor. Captain Fred Quillen, of Miami, Florida, has commanded the Santa Maria on her voyages which began last spring when she sailed to New York to participate in "Operation Sail."

The "Great Cabin" - Columbus' quarters - has also been reconstructed according to information from naval museums in Madrid and Barcelona, Spain.

Madaket citizens group scores against 'pork Chop' subdivision

The Nantucket Planning Board's approval-not-required (ANR) endorsement of a 75-lot subdivision in Madaket has been knocked down by a Superior Court judgement filed last Friday.

On November 15, 1976 the Board endorsed the plan submitted by Tristram's Landing, Inc. for property owned by Lindsey R. Perry, because the lots showed sufficient frontage and area. For many of the lots this was achieved by dividing the land into so-called pork chop lots, with frontage requirements met by long, narrow strips of land leading from the public way to the body of the lot.

A Madaket citizen's group took issue with the Board's action and filed a complaint in Superior Court last December. Plaintiffs included K. Dun Gifford, Henry Kehlenbeck, Manuel Machado, Albert L. Manning, Matthew V. Byrne, Frederick W. Haffenreffer, Robert W. Sandsbury, Dennis J. Looney, Stephen K. Herlitz, Norma M. Minstrel, John S. McCoubrey, Mildred T. Benjamin, Elizabeth M. Gilbert, Robert G. Metters and Daniel G. Crozier.

The Madaket group charged that the Planning Board's action in endorsing Perry's plan did not conform to the Rules and Regulations of the Planning Board, the Nantucket Zoning By-Law or the Subdivision Control Law. The contention was supported by affidavits from Police Chief Hopfinger and Assistant Fire Chief George Hamblin, among others. Hopfinger attested in part, "The multiple access strips serving certain lots as shown on the plan...will result in confusion and undue loss of time while the officer...attempts to ascertain which access drive serves the affected house or structure.

Special Master Paul K. Connolly was appointed to hear the case, and termed Perry's plan "an obvious attempt to circumvent the purpose and intent of the Subdivision Control Law."

In his report to the Superior Court, Connolly stated:

"The plan shows a number of lots connected with a public way by a long, narrow neck turning at an acute angle to provide frontage on the way.

"It would be most difficult, if not impossible, to use this neck as a way because of the angle and its width.

"It would appear that the land planners of this plan intended that the necks be joined to provide a common way from the public way to the lots with which the necks were attached.

"The plan is a subdivision within the meaning of the Statute G.L. c 41, Sec. 81L and required approval by the Planning Board."

The Court entered summary judgment in accordance with Connolly's recommendations and declared that the Tristram's Landing plan is a subdivision with the meaning of the statute and requires Planning Board approval.

This means that Perry's plan must be submitted for Planning Board approval under the regulations of the Subdivision Control Act, or he must submit a new plan for ANR approval.

Commenting on the victory of the Madaket citizens group, Planning Board Advisor William Klein said, "Assuming the decision stands, it clears up to some degree an old standing question as to whether the Board can turn down an ANR plan for plans which are an obvious attempt to circumvent the intent of the Subdivision Control Act by creating pork chop lots."

The Board has been endorsing such plans, where sufficient frontage is shown, on the advice of counsel.

Klein indicated that the battle isn't over yet.

"The next question," he said, "is at what point is a pork-chop reasonable. Someone could come in with shorter, wider appendages - is that circumventing?"

Tax rate UP $14.; bills coming

Town Assessor Christian Schell informed the Board of Selectmen last night that tax bills should be in the mail next week.

Schell pointed out that the bills are being sent out five months earlier than they were last year. "I call your attention to the fact that all the work in the Assessor's Office is up to date," Schell said.

The tax bills will reflect a $14 increase in the rate over last year. The current rate is $129 per 1000.

Braun decision prompts reminder to Planning Board by I & M 7/21/77

The Nantucket Planning Board has been reminded of the Open Meeting Law, particularly in reference to any action taken regarding subdivisions.

Attorney Francis J. O'Rourke, acting on behalf of Inquirer and Mirror publisher, Marie Giffin, sent Board members the following letter, which was read at Monday night's meeting:

"I represent The Inquirer and Mirror and its publisher, Ms. Marie Giffin. I have been requested to respectfully remind you of the application of the Massachusetts Open Meeting Law to the following situation.

The judge of the Superior Court, Hon. Francis J. Larkin, has entered his judgments in the various cases involving the referenced developer. Included therein at page 45 of the Court's opinion is the following language:

'. . . the court will order this matter remanded to the Nantucket Planning Board for consideration of the question of the grant of a waiver to 30 feet. The court reiterates its strongest view that, under all of the circumstances, a waiver should be issued in this case. Failing to secure said waiver, it naturally follows that Braun must be held to his original covenant of providing a 40-foot right-of-way for New South Road.'

"You will recall that the same judge also decided the issue of the application of the Open Meeting Law to the governance of the Town of Nantucket, namely the Board of Selectmen case in November, 1976.

"My clients respectfully request that consideration of the question of a waiver and any other matters relating to the Braun subdivision, or for that matter, any other subdivision, be publicly posted in advance of consideration of such issues by your board and that the same be considered and voted only at a public meeting.

"As you know, there is intense interest among the taxpayers and residents of Nantucket concerning the Braun subdivision. Clearly, that kind of public concern is what Judge Larkin must have had in mind when he wrote his other decision, the one relating to government in the sunshine. It seems equally clear that Judge Larkin's decision in the Braun case contemplates that the Nantucket Planning Board has both the right and the power to deny to Braun a waiver of the 40-foot width requirement, because elsewhere in the decision the judge specifically refuses to substitute his judgment for that of the planning board.

"It is the contention of my clients that the facts taken together demonstrate beyond dispute that the board has not only the power but also the duty to consider the matter afresh and to exercise its own best and independent judgment."

Theatre Workshop seeks town land for construction

Unused land on North Beach Street may become the site of a new theatre for the island.

The Theatre Workshop of Nantucket, Inc. has asked to lease the land in order to construct a theatre and related facilities.

In a letter read at last night's meeting of the Board of Selectmen, Workshop President George L. Fleming said the North Beach Street land consists of approximately three acres and is bounded by Charles Street, Hulbert Avenue and the Jetties Beach Road.

The theatre will be constructed at no cost to the Town if the land is leased to the Theatre Workshop, Fleming said. He requested a twenty year lease with an option to renew for another twenty years, and stated that all improvements will become the property of the Town at the end of the lease period.

The Selectmen reacted favorably to the proposal and have referred the matter to Town Counsel to determine the correct procedure for the lease of the land.

The way we were — and could be again 7/28/77

by Suzanne DeHeart

On Upper Main Street, starting before the monument and continuing for seventy-five yards, is a stretch of Belgian paving block that was laid seventy years ago.

Since then there has never been $100 spent on maintenance of that area of block. "The DPW doesn't even touch it," said Superintendent Bud Clute. "And it's the same with the cobblestones."

"They are virtually maintenance free," he added. This is one of the persuading factors being put forth by Clute, Edouard Stackpole and others who would like to see cobblestones and Belgian paving block reinstalled in the center of town. Many of the streets, in fact, still have the original cobblestones under the macadam surface.

Also, Clute added, if the energy shortage is real, there will be no macadam, an oil-based material, available in twenty years. "If the country does run out of oil, what do we do - go back to dirt roads? Concrete?"

Macadam roads not only have to be repaired, but also have to be cut up to install sewer connections. "Macadam costs $79.50 a ton, and a ton doesn't go very far," Clute said.

Exposing the existing cobblestones might be an expensive project initially, Clute admits, but will be much less costly in the long run because of lack of maintenance. And instead of cutting up the street to install sewer connections, the cobblestones can just be removed and replaced.

Blocks and cobblestones are also not subject to potholes caused by freezing and spillage of solvents, pointed out Finance Committee member Norman Beach. "I think it's an excellent idea for the central business district," Beach said. "It offers an aura of old Nantucket and is substantially maintenance free."

We've been declared a National Historic site," Clute added. "We ought to put the town back the way it was."

Because Nantucket is a National Historic site, Clute indicated that the project might well qualify for state and federal grants under the Historical Beautification Program.

"Instead of using the money we have to pave Candle Street, I'd like to put paving block in there now," Clute says.

Historic Districts Commission member Lee Sherburne said he would also like to see the underground installation of overhead wires to complete the historic look.

What about cars?

"Driving at a reasonable rate of speed over these roads will not hurt the cars," Clute maintains. "If the macadam roads we had last winter didn't tear the cars up, cobblestones and paving block won't."

"The curb exposures now are six inches or more - they are never that much in cobblestone grading. But almost everybody drives over a curb now and then to park."

"What we want now is public input," Clute included. "I hope all the people who read this will write the Department of Public Works."

Think about it. Visualize what the Inquirer and Mirror termed in 1902, "elegant roadways." In the frazzling speed of summer, remember a slower pace - the way we were.

Centre Street at the corner of India Street. A photographer today would have difficulty capturing his subjects uninterrupted by motor vehicles.

Looking up Orange Street at 9 a.m. in an era of parasols and hitching posts.

Union Street, unadorned by trees and parked cars, looks oddly bare. The old-fashioned look is heightened by children in long dresses.

The site of one of todays most troublesome traffic problems - the corner of Centre, Broad and Gay Streets.

Nantucket paid over $4 million in taxes to state

Recent figures compiled for the Secession Committee by Planning Commission Director William Klein indicate that Nantucket paid a minimum of four million dollars in 1976 taxes to the state.

$1,680,835 of this figure was in income taxes and does not include the unearned income tax figure.

Some of the other categories in Klein's report included room occupancy excise tax, which amounted to $106,111.30, a figure which represents 10 times the normal share for Nantucket's year round population size. The meals tax, $550,527.65, is 4 times the normal share for year round population size, Klein said.

The five percent sales and use tax figure for Nantucket was $1,438,860. Deed stamps taxes were $37,000, and motor fuel tax paid was $170,000.

Public utilities taxes totalled $30,220 and business corporations tax was estimated at $228 minimum.

Motor vehicle taxes, which Klein said are returned to the island dollar-for-dollar, amounted to $176,891.

Klein explained that cigarette excise taxes of 21 cents per pack are paid by wholesalers off-island as are alcoholic beverages taxes.

Klein also told the Committee that only about 25 percent of the total taxes paid are returned to the island.

$6.7 M restoration of Madaket Harbor too costly for Feds 7/28/77

The U.S. Army Corps of Engineers has turned thumbs down on Federal funding of a 6.7 million dollar plan to restore the barrier beach on the south side of Madaket Harbor. The beach was breached during 1961's hurricane Esther, creating Esther Island and Broad Creek.

The negative report is the result of a seven year study authroized by the River and Harbor Act of 1968. The study covered economics, engineering techniques and the environmental feasibility of a number of alternatives and cost $119,000.

Problems caused by the breach, according to the survey report, include an extensive loss of shellfish resource and a severe reduction in the size and safety of navigation channels and anchorages because of constantly shifting sand shoals.

Division Engineer, Col. John P. Chandler, stated that possible benefits accruing from a closure of the breach would be insufficient to justify the construction cost of a proposed 3,000 foot dike. The dike would extend across Broad Creek from Esther Island to Nantuckket, and would be built with sand dredged from the 746 acre harbor. The structure would be reinforced with sheet piles and would be 410 feet at the base and have a fifty foot crown eleven feet above mean low water.

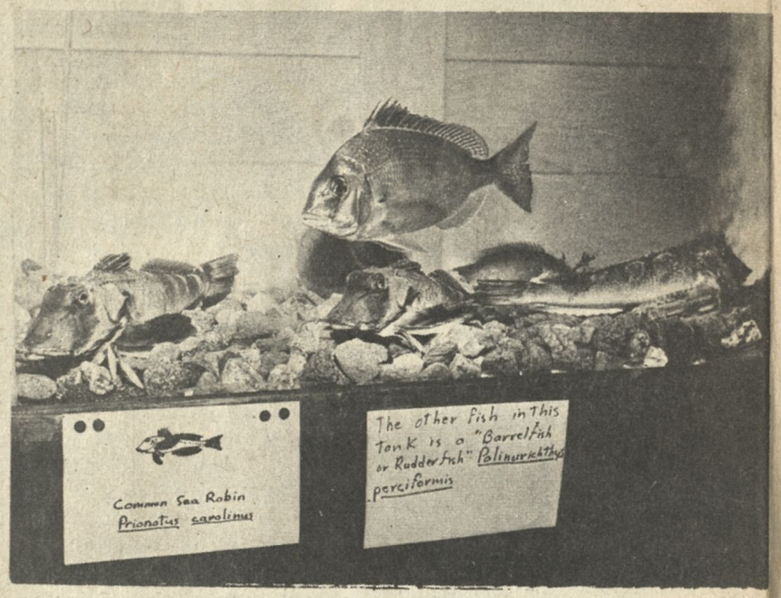
Other solutions examined included possible closing of the beach by natural forces, construction of stone and riprap jetty systems, sinking of rock-filled scows at strategic points to create natural shoaling, and a non-reinforced barrier.

However, Col. Chandler said he is recommending that "no water resources improvement project be undertaken in the harbor at this time."

Commenting on the report, Broad Creek Committee member Henry Kehlenbeck said, "It would appear that Nantucket hasn't lost anything. The real benefit is that the engineering is all done and we have a plan."

Neither Kehlenbeck nor Planning Commission Director William Klein discounted the possibility that federal funding might become available from another source in the future.

Maria Mitchell observes 75th birthday with a week of special events



An aquarium is always one of the most popular exhibits of the Association's Natural Science Department. This summer it is located in the Nantucket Lightship at Straight Wharf.

Beginning Monday, August 1, a week of special events will highlight the 75th Anniversary of the founding of Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association, a center for scientific learning and research with headquarters on Vestal Street.

The week will begin with Open House on Monday, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., when the public will be welcome to visit the Birthplace, Hinchman House, Library and Vestal Street Observatory. There will be wildflowers, displays, and slides. In the Library will be a week-long display of old and new books and floral illustrations of wildflowers and photographs depicting the history of the Library.

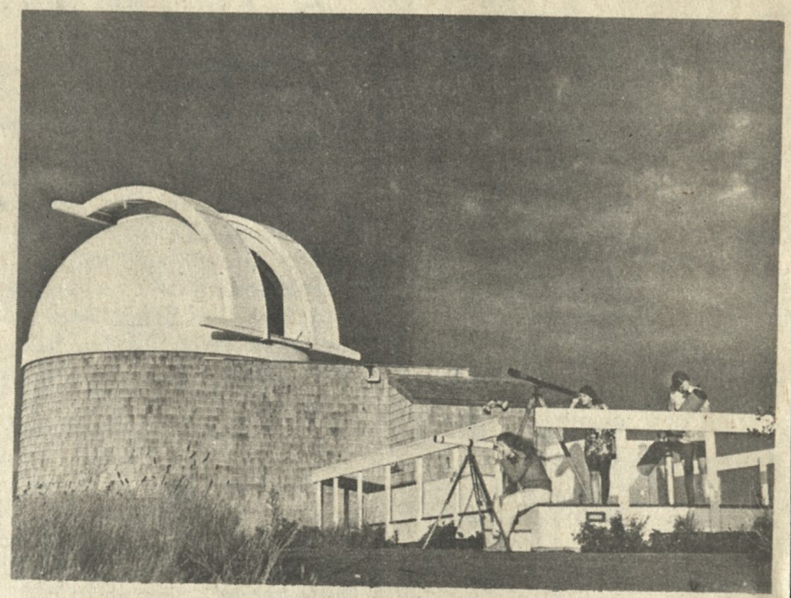
Monday evening at 8 in the Coffin School on Winter Street Dr. Henry L. Shipman, Professor of Astronomy at the University of Delaware, will speak on The Search for Black Holes in Space.

A special Children's evening on Tuesday, August 2, will be held at 8 when John Briggs, a crew member, will describe Cruising on the Tabor Boy. Mr. Briggs is now working as a summer research assistant in the Astronomy Department of the Association.

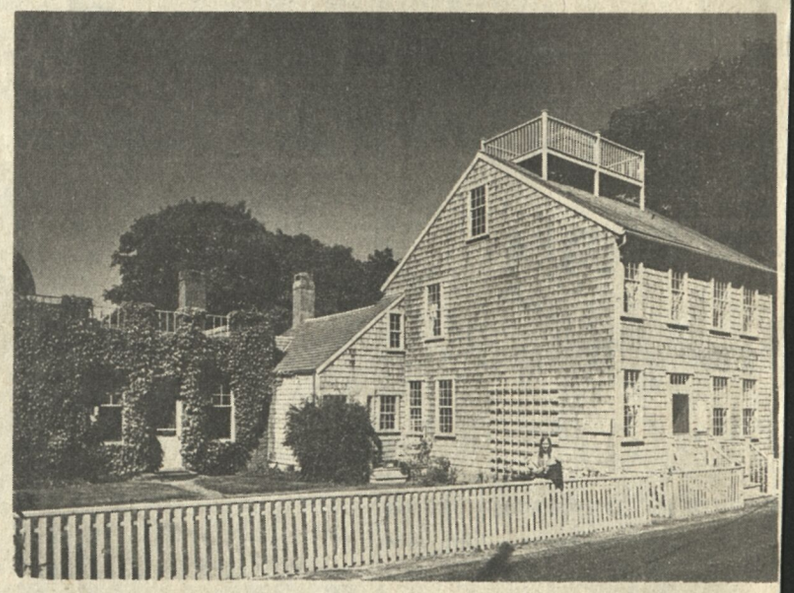
Wednesday, August 3, there will be Open Night at Loines Observatory on Milk Street Extension from 9 to 10 p.m., if clear. However, the Observatory on Vestal Street will be open from 10 to 3 during the entire week and there, whenever possible, the planet Venus will be viewed through Maria Mitchell's 5-inch telescope.

On Thursday, August 4, prior to the Association's regular annual meeting, Nantucket Sons and Daughters will hold a reception from 5:30 to 7 p.m. at the Gordon Folger Hotel to celebrate the 75th Anniversary. The Annual Meeting, which is for members only, will be a short one, from 8 to 8:20 at the Coffin School, to allow a full evening of activities to follow, which will be open to the public. Dr. Thomas E. Drake as master of ceremonies will introduce Nantucket's historian, Edouard A. Stackpole, a past president of the Association, whose subject will be 75 Years of Maria Mitchell Association. Dr. Dorrit Hoffleit, director of the Astronomy Department, will review Association Research in Astronomy. Current Activities in Natural Science will then be described by Eileen McGrath, Sc.M., director of the Natural Science Department.

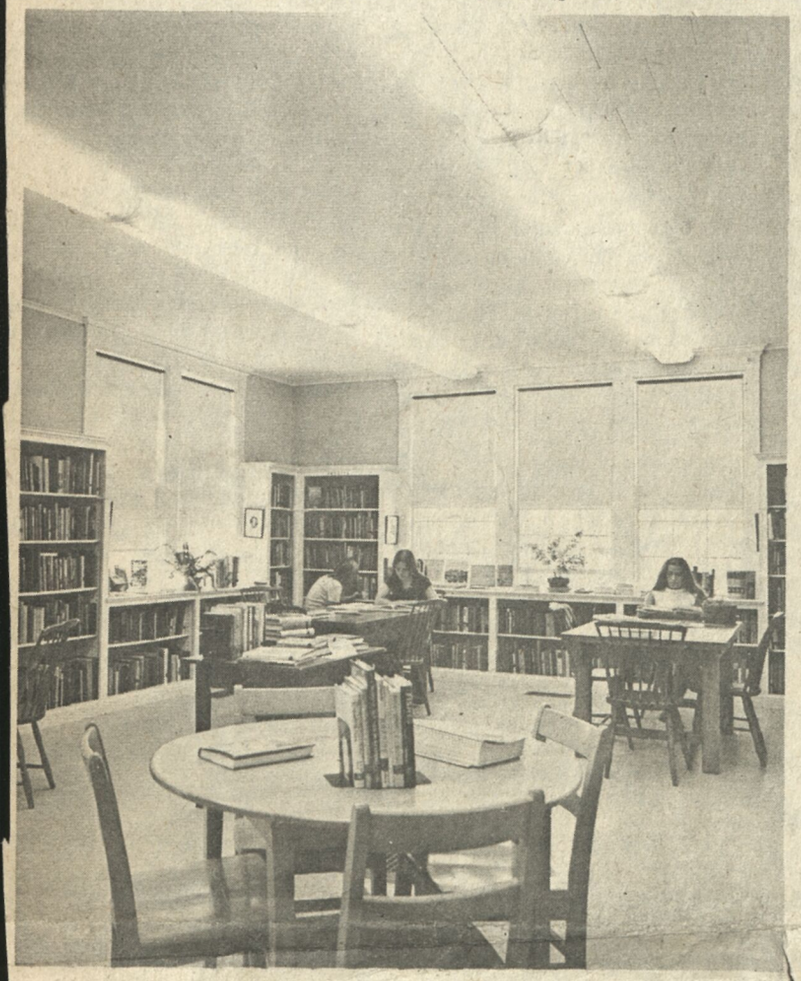
The week-long celebration will conclude Friday evening, August 5, with a lecture, at Coffin School, Hemispheric Globe Trotters (Sandpipers), by Kathleen Anderson, ornithologist, of Manomet.



Loines Observatory, a focal point of the Astronomy Department, located on Milk Street Extension.



Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association was founded 75 years ago when her birthplace at 1 Vestal Street was given by descendants as a memorial.



A free reference and lending library at 2 Vestal Street contains scientific books and periodicals of interest to the professional as well as the layman. There is also an especially interesting and attractive children's collection. The Library is located in the building where William Mitchell, Maria's father, once taught.

Andre Michel Schub, pianist, returns in August 2 concert

7/28/17

Since pianist Andre Michel Schub played for the Nantucket Musical Arts Society last year he has received recognition of the very highest form in being awarded the Avery Fisher Prize. Not only has Avery Fisher given the millions for the building and the rebuilding of the Philharmonic Hall at Lincoln Center now bearing his name, but he has established an Award Program that brings acclaim to artists ready for a broader public career. It is not a competition and is not necessarily given yearly. It is given to an accomplished young artist recommended by a Board consisting of over a hundred conductors, composers, instrumentalists, and managers. The Avery Fisher Prize is considered the most prestigeous of awards and truly "knights" the winner.

Earlier in his career Mr. Schub had won the Naumberg Competition of 1974 which sponsored his New York debut and a second recital in 1975 at Alice Tully Hall. This prize also led to his appearance as soloist with the Cleveland Symphony. Since then he has appeared with many major Symphonies including the Chicago, Milwaukee, Dallas and Miami. Last fall he was engaged for eight appearances with the Boston Symphony, touring with them to Washington, Amherst and Providence.

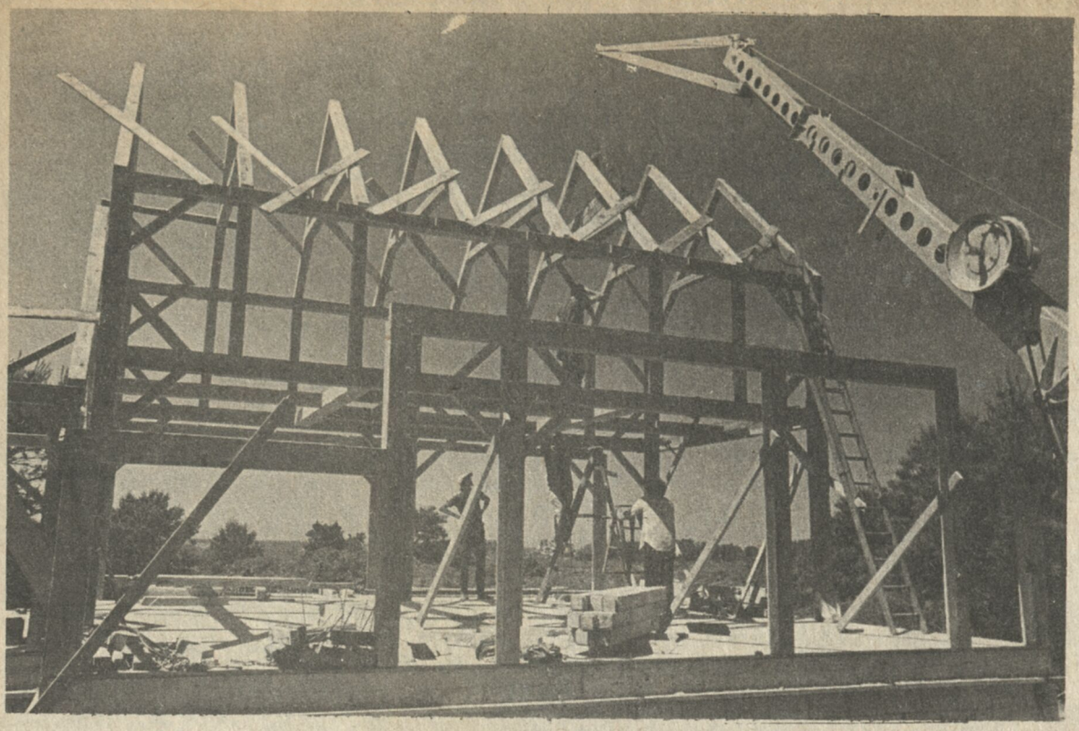
Besides playing the piano since age four, Andre-Michel has played the violin, including a time with the orchestra at Marlboro when his former teacher Rudolf Serkin was soloist. However, he has toured with Music from Marlboro as a pianist.

His recital here last summer is remembered for his astounding playing of the big romantic works of Liszt and Brahms. He thrills his audience with both the bigness of his playing and with the exquisite execution of the fast lighter passages. This year the second half of his program will be devoted to Schumann. Last year his young wife, who is a violinist, came with him and they enjoyed the Island walking on the far beaches and playing tennis at Miacomet. This year Sheila will not be able to accompany him as she is involved in playing at Tanglewood with the Boston Symphony.

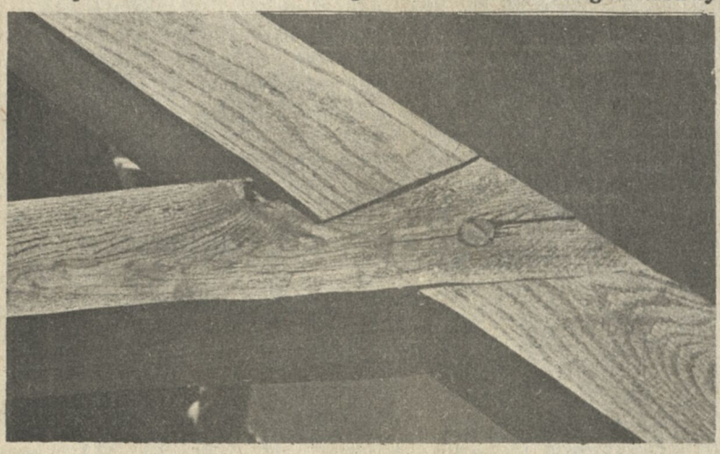
Tickets for this concert, which will take place at the Unitarian Church Tuesday, August 2, at 8:30 p.m. may be secured in advance at the Main Street Gallery, 50 Main St.

UCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1978

Oak frame house revives tradition

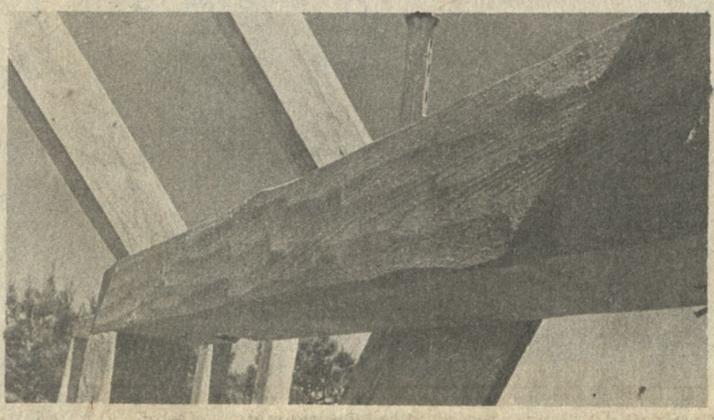


Main part of house frame, showing bundle of timbers being lowered by Howard Jelleme's crane.



Example of joinerwork. Note wooden pin fastening joint.

The accompanying photos show an oak frame house being erected for Richard "Rick" Beinecke in Trott's Hills. The frame is a modernized version of a traditional form, designed by architect David Howard of Allstead, N.H., whose company prefabricates the heavy oak timbers in New Hampshire and supervises the erection of each frame at the builder's site. Timbers are fitted into each other and fastened with wooden pins. The design provides for the oak frame to be entirely without insulation, which Architect Howard says will make for great durability.



Inner surfaces of some timbers, which will be exposed, are shaped to simulate hand-hewn surface.

some timbers are tenonned to fit into mortises cut in others.

Preservation Institute opens 7th season; workshops open to public 6/22/78

As the Preservation Institute opens its seventh summer session at Harry Gordon's old garage on South Beach Street, fourteen graduate students are beginning their study of Nantucket's rich architectural heritage.

During the orientation session Monday morning, Institute President, F. Blair Reeves, a professor of architecture at the University of Florida, pointed out why the island is such a special place for the study of Preservation. Wherever students walk in the center of the town they can observe a variety of 18th and 19th century buildings.

"It is a grand experience for someone from Arizona, Texas, Wisconsin, Ohio, and Florida to see a rich collection of buildings and be able to study their architectural details and histories," he said.

The Institute's program, which is modified to meet the individual needs of each student, provides opportunities for special studies in architectural preservation. The list of participants for "Summer 1978" includes a wide diversity of student special interests and geographic origins. Carol Kingsbury from Rensselaer Polytech Institute is majoring in Urban-Environmental Design. Greg Han from Tulane University is concentrating on both archiecture and business administration. Mary Ellen Johnson from the University of Florida is an American Studies and Urban Planning major. Rod Griffin of the University of Vermont majors in history. Laura Jones and Diane Talley from the University of Cincinnati and University of Florida are becoming specialists in Interior Design. Dorothy Steele from the University of Madison-Wisconsin is majoring in architectural history and landscape architecture.

Students who intend to become architects are Harry Benedict, University of Oregon; Oslec Fernandez, University of Florida; Manarcha Kunzendorf, University of Florida; Randi Rendahl, University of Arizona; Robert Selin, University of Kentucky, and Tom Vitanza, of Virginia Poly Tech.

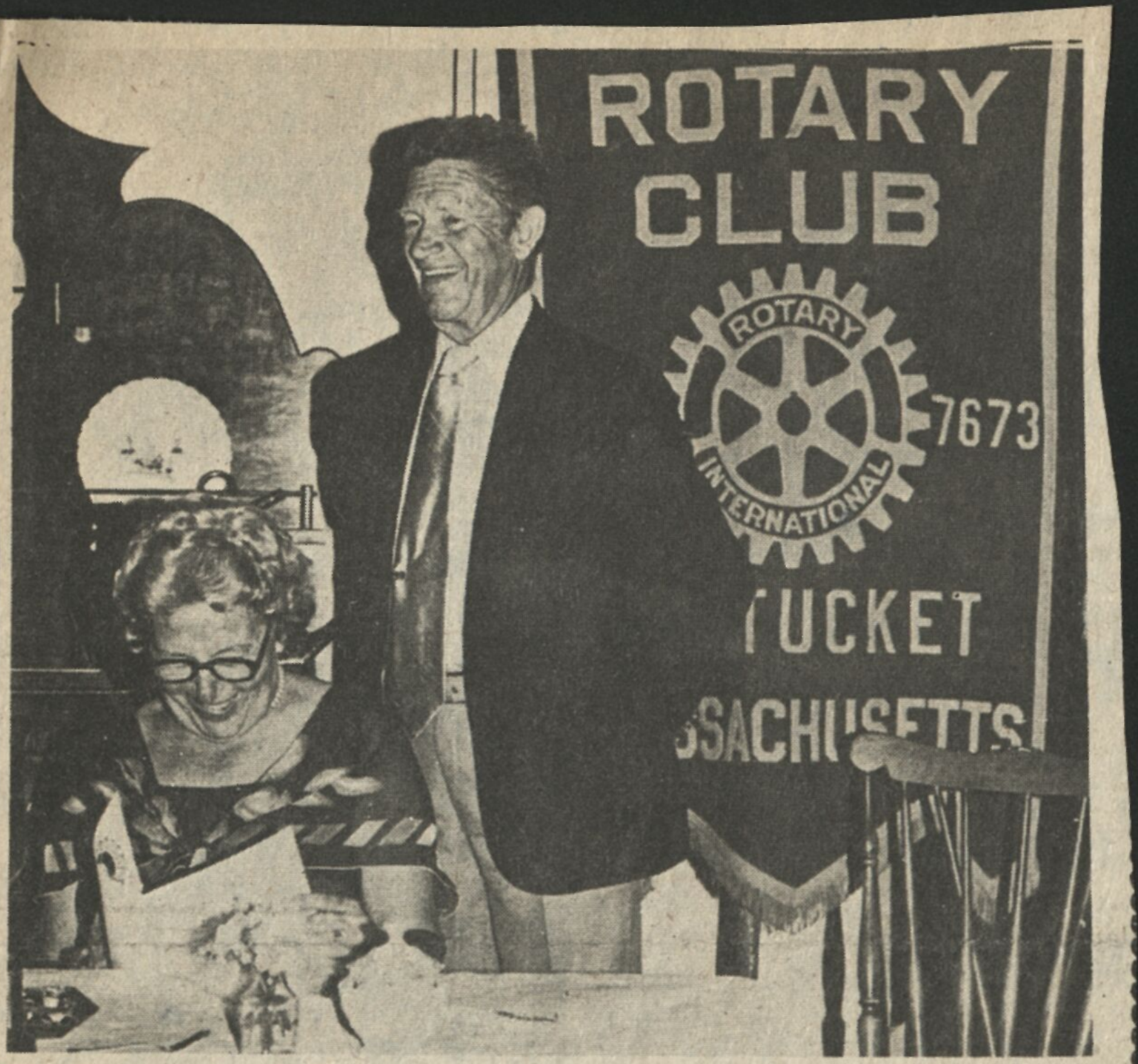
The aggregate of these academic backgrounds and efforts will benefit the Nantucket community when copies of the students' reports are placed in the archives of the Peter Foulger Museum for study by interested Nantucket residents and visitors.

Preservation Institute students begin study of Nantuckets' Architecture at Congregational Church.

Both Professors Reeves and Giebner are excited about this summer's academic program and the two one-week Preservation Workshops open to the public during the weeks of July 16 and August 7. The content of the Workshops, including guided tours of Nantucket's architecture and lectures by local and national authorities on architectural preservation, will be published in next week's Inquirer and Mirror. Interested persons should call Renny Stackpole at the Preservation Institute: Nantucket, 228-2429.

While the Institute enjoys the support of the Nantucket Historical Trust, the National Trust for Historic Preservation, the University of Florida, the Nantucket Historical Association, the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, the Department of the Interior and the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation, it depends on contributions from interested individuals and income from the Workshops.

The faculty and students hope that more persons from the Nantucket community will become aware of preservation through participating in the workshops and visiting the Studio on South Beach Street.

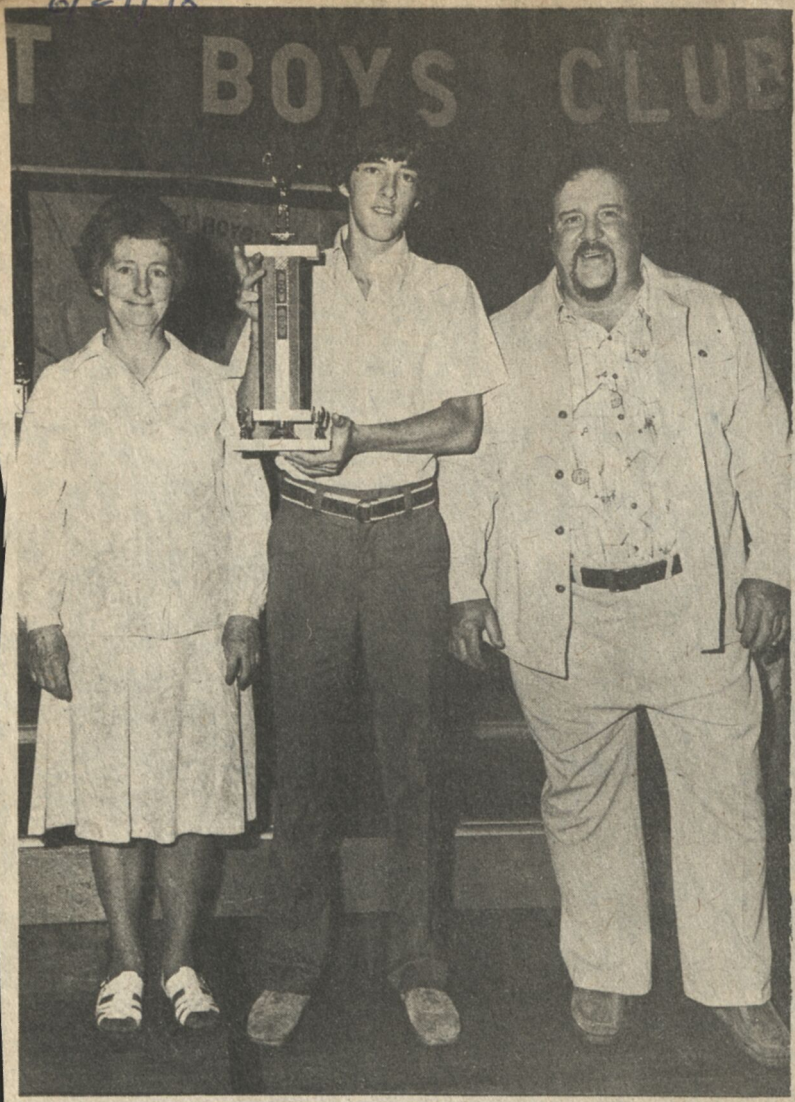


6/29/78

Photo by H. Flint Ranney

Rotary Seargeant-at-Arms Russell Pope smiles at receiving his award for 27 years of perfect attendance.

6/29/78



Mr. & Mrs. Donald Araujo share the spotlight with their son Brian as he was selected the 1978 Boy of the Year at the Nantucket Boys' Club. Brian will enter Greenfield Community College in September.

IRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1978

Remodelled Harbor House dining room becomes 'The Pavilion'

1890. "Those are
rgements of
said.
800's
rial
kly.
of

century. The main building of the Harbor House today was part of the original Springfield Hotel, turned 180 degrees and moved down the street somewhat.

This long thin building, which served as a barracks for armed forces during World War II was itself remodelled last year. The Springfield House was privately owned until the Harbor House acquired it, but fire destroyed the entire first floor in the spring of 1977. Renovations were completed just before this season began, six weeks after the restaurant re-opened.

"Six weeks of operating as the 'Harbor House Dining Room' might be hard to shake," a desk clerk at the Harbor House remarked. "It's going to be difficult to get into the habit of answering reservation calls with 'The Pavilion'." Hendrix said that entrants echoed this concern, submitting "The Harbor House Dining Room" more than thirty times for the sake of continuity and familiarity.

"Most of the names were quite imaginative, though," Fransisco said.

Maybe so, but most entrants were willing to bet that a historian of Edouard Stackpole's stature would win the $100 prize.

Chamber Music on Nantucket donates checks for school instruments

6/22/18

The Chamber Music on Nantucket Institute donated the proceeds of its first concert to the Nantucket schools for the purchase of needed musical instruments. A check for $168.50 was presented this week by the Institute's founder and director Leonard Shure to Gary Trainor, instrumental instructor for the public schools.

It's the Institute's way of saying thank you to the Nantucket community for its outstanding efforts in furthering the musical cause. Several Nantucket homeowners opened their doors and offered the use of their pianos to the 45 students originating from across the nation and points overseas.

"We are pledging support for the young people's musical advancement," said Dean Robert Rudolf, in regard to the check.

Tomorrow marks the successful completion of the first season for the Chamber Music on Nantucket Institute, held with the cooperation of the Nantucket Arts Council. The students, either recent graduates of the New England Conservatory or performing artists, underwent a four week intensive program guided by Shure and an accomplished faculty composed of David Wells, Eric Rosenblith and Stephen Manes.

The six chamber music concerts performed by the students amply demonstrated the talent and fervor which can be wrought when fine musicians get together, said Rudolf.

Leonard Shure presents a check to Gary Trainor, director of band music in the Nantucket School system while Dottie Dennis and Gus Rudolf (to the left) and Superintendent Elinor Gersman (right) look on. The check is the proceeds from the students first concert.

Summer comes to Main Street 7/13/78

The two old four mast schooners, "Luther Little" and "Hesper" that have been part of the Wiscasset, Me., water front since 1936, nearly left the scene July 4th. A group of young folks down on the wharf were trying to see who could throw lighted sparklers the farthest off and they landed on the vessels decks. Maine did not get the rain we had on the 4th, in fact they are very dry down there, so the aged dried out decks caught afire quite easy. The farther out vessel "Hesper" (without spars) was hardest for the fire dept. to reach and it is reported her deck and deck beams were badly burned. The "Little" nearest the wharf, and in the best of shape, was saved with not so much damage. In the 1950s there was a thought to repair the "Little as a museum piece but the plan was never carried out. The "Little" still has her lower masts and most of her topmasts standing.

7/13/78

Robert Burns Dickie II 7/13/78

Robert Burns Dickie II, of New York City and longtime summer resident of Nantucket, died in his sleep at his home Thursday, July 6, 1978 after a long illness. He was 66 years old.

A memorial service, held on Monday, July 10th, at St. Paul's Church brought together a throng who came to pay their last respects to the tall New Englander with the talent for friendship and the abiding warm interest in humanitarian causes. Mr. Dickie had received many honors and awards for his efforts to alleviate human suffering, including the Cross of Malta. He is survived by a sister, Rebecca S. Dickie, with whom he shared their home on Weymouth Street.

Mr. Dickie was born in Pittsfield, Mass., graduated from the Pittsfield High School and studied at Harvard University, the Grand Central School of Art in New York City and in Munich, Germany.

When World War II began he applied to the United States Army and Navy, was turned down because of his height—he was 6 feet 7½ inches tall—and joined the Canadian Army, serving with it for two years in Egypt, Iran and other parts of Africa. He transferred subsequently to the American Field Service, driving an ambulance with the British Army in North Africa.

When the United States entered the War he became field representative for the American Red Cross civilian relief program in Italy and later in Yugoslavia, working tirelessly to channel millions of dollars worth of supplies behind enemy lines to the war-ravaged countrysides.

The gargantuan task provided constant challenges: a sudden need to procure 70 airplanes, for example, tp fly in vital medical equipment; the transportation and delivery of vaccines, food and clothing, by safe and immediate means, to the interior, in spite of bombed out rails and roads.

"In recognition of his humanitarian work performed. . .in the interests of the Italian nation," read part of the citation made when Prince Umberto presented him with the Order of the Crown of Italy. He was decorated by Marshall Tito. The Cross of Malta, Meritus, given for his work in orphanages, clinics and welfare agencies is seldom awarded a foreigner.

Returning to this country after the War's end he joined the fund raising firm of Tamblyn and Brown Inc., of New York City, becoming director of the Wesleyan College Second Century Fund. In the early 1950's he came to Nantucket where the lanky figure, his head topped by a streamered Scottish cap, soon came to be a familiar sight around town.

Islanders will associate him primarily with his long-standing interest in the development and construction of the Boys' Club, of which he was a director for many years. He worked hard raising funds for the project, enjoying particularly his favorite once-a-season publicity ploy which involved getting Flint Ranney's old fire engine out of storage and, with the cooperation of the Nantucket Fire Department, riding the youth of the town around in it—to the edification of all and sundry viewers.

When the Boys' Club building finally took shape Mr. Dickie himself undertook the landscaping and planting of its garden of native plants and shrubs. He was an associate member of the Nantucket Garden Club and belonged to the Nantucket Historical association.

He always maintained a personal concern with the problems of the old, the infirm or those afflicted by tragedy, visiting them in the hospital, Our Island Home or The Homestead almost daily, his benign good humor and droll turn of phrase a source of cheer and comfort to all.

He was a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, of the Sons of the Revolution and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. His ashes will be interred in the family lot in Lee, Mass. In lieu of flowers, donations in his memory to the Boys' Club will be appreciated.

Wood ducks released on island 7/13/78

by Amelia E. Bruno

If the expression "the chickens always come home to roost" has any bearing on the nature of wood ducks, Nantucket may become a suitable habitat for a resurgence of this waterfowl species. Two dozen male and female ducklings were released on island Tuesday by off-island Game Biologist James Cardoza, Waterfowl Biologist H. W. Heusmann and Nantucket Game Warden Ed Metcalf in the hopes of building up their numbers.

The brilliantly plumed wood duck was once threatened by extinction at the hands of over zealous or delinquent sportsmen who sold the feathers to the millinery industry at the height of the hat craze or to fishing gear manufacturers who used the feathers in fly-tying. Land developers have destroyed the wood duck habitat taking a further toll on the diminishing population. Presently, hunting restrictions (2 birds per number) are enforced to give this species a chance.

Nantucket was chosen as a test site for its ideal vegetative cover, milder climate and absence of major predators such as the raccoon. It is hoped that the wood duck, primarily a tree cavity nester, will take to the nesting boxes erected this spring along the Island's ponds through a community effort. The wood ducks may face housing competition from the starlings and grackles. The biologists do not think this will be of major consequence, however.

What concerns the biologists is whether these birds, members of a captive flock from the Division of Fisheries and Wildlife in Ayer, will take to the wild.

Heusmann is interested to learn whether the orphaned young can forage for food and water as well as protect themselves from aerial predators like the owl and hawk.

Many of these young were hatched in artificial incubators at the Wildlife Rehabilitation Center under the careful supervision of Philip Stanton, a professor of Wildlife at Framingham State College. Now they face entirely new living grounds. The young are expected to feed on insects before graduating to vegetation. Nantucket was also chosen for its abundance of scrub oak and acorn by-product.

A number of wood ducks have been spotted on the Island. If a female is still attending to her brood of the spring, a lone duck may attach himself to the brood. He would be cared for until he grew flight feathers at nine weeks.

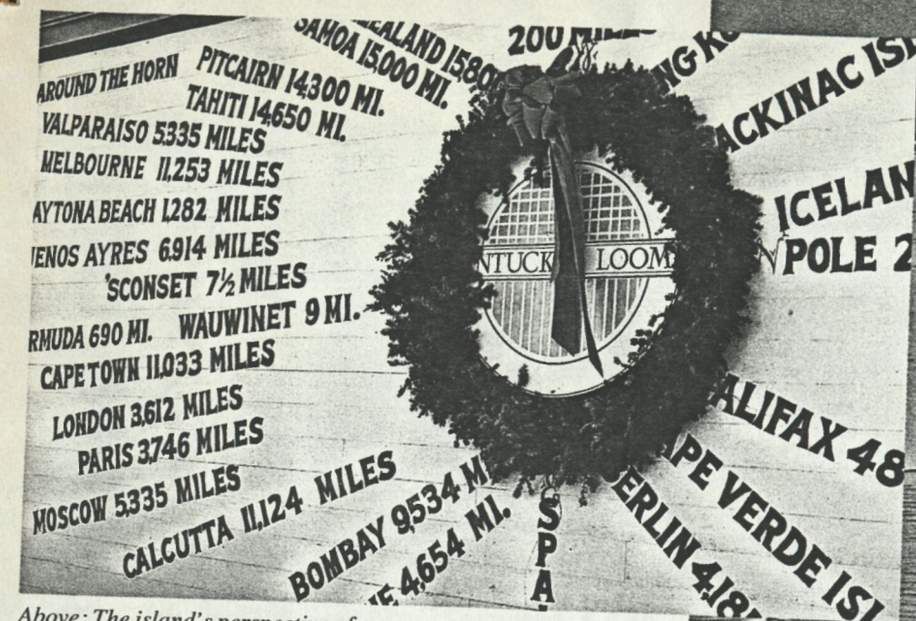
Heusmann is confident that the five week old ducklings will return to Nantucket next spring. "Most waterfowl tend to nest where they learn to fly," said Heusmann. "There is a chance that the milder climate here may cause the birds, who normally winter in the Carolinas, to over-winter. . .either migrate later or not at all."

Come fall, Game Warden Ed Metcalf will enforce hunting regulations.

"We are asking the sportsmen to cooperate with us on this project," said the Waterfowl Biologist. "It would be nice if they would refrain from shooting wood ducks. If they are killed now they won't establish a population here."

The biologists will make periodic checks of the population and nesting boxes. The results will not be immediate, for this is a slow population. The nesting success rate will be judged in 1980.

This is the third year that the Division of Fisheries and Wildlife has sponsored a wood duck project. Thanks to state and community support, the wood duck species which once tottered on the brink of extinction is now making a comeback.



Above: The island's perspective of the world
Right: Winter tranquillity
Far right: Main Street aglow

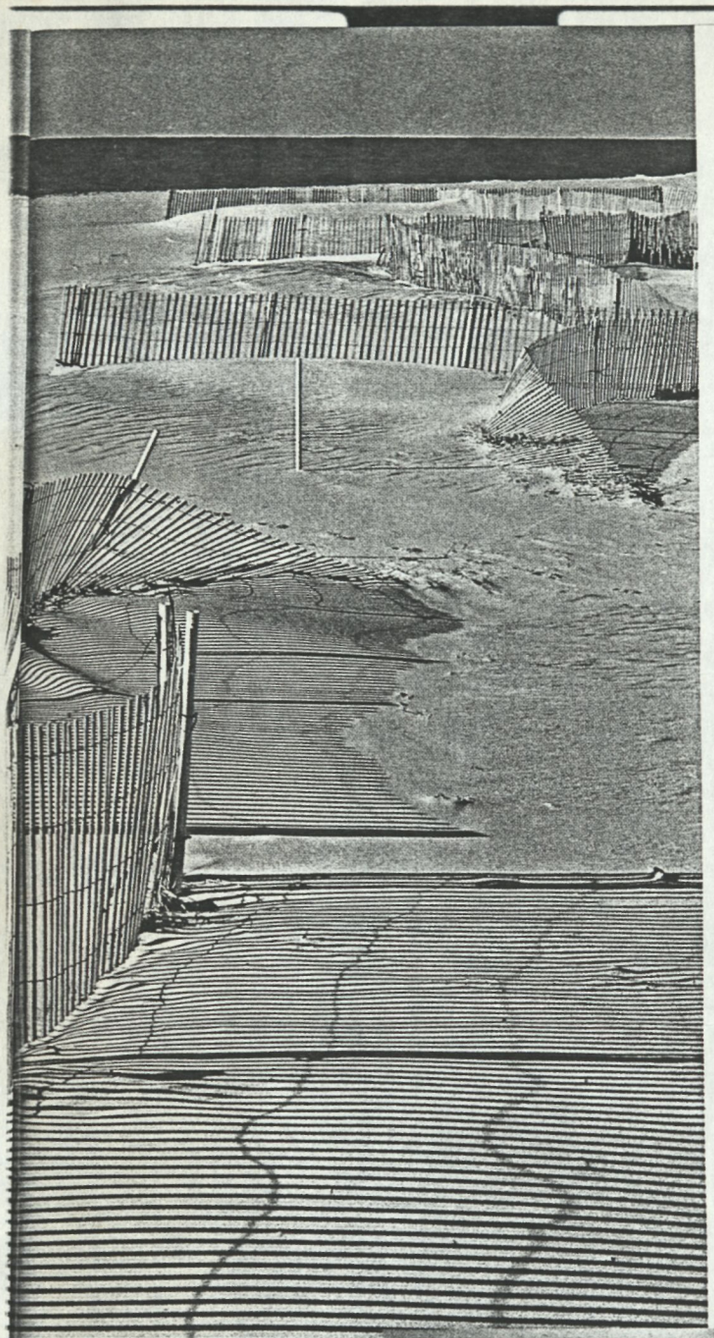
To Matilde and Louisa, the greatest cooks we know, with love, Jeff & Inger

Gourmet HOLIDAYS

CHRISTMAS IN NANTUCKET

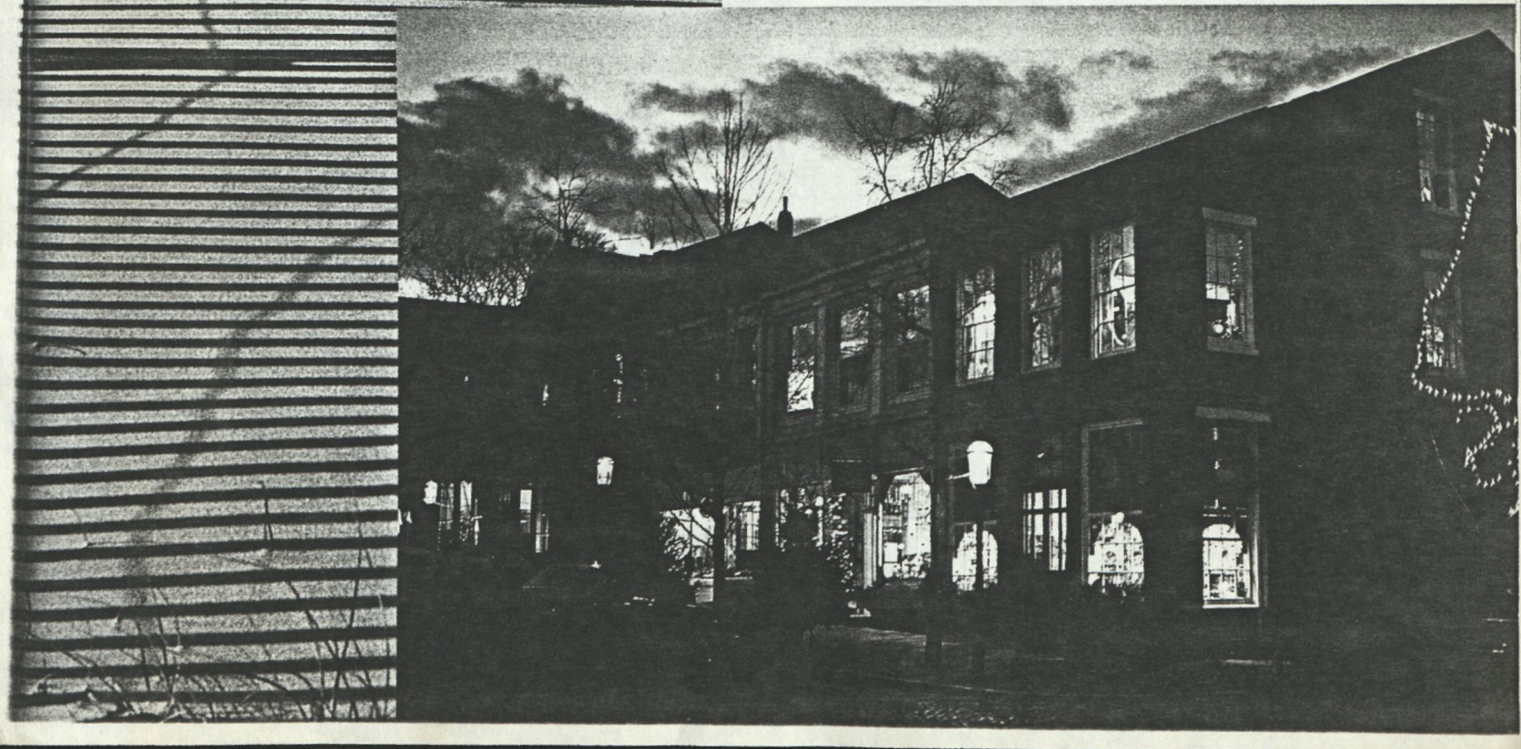
BY TERRY WEEKS

Photographs by Lans Christensen



Ebenezer Scrooge would never have been able to remain true to his nasty character during a Christmas season in Nantucket. Even the most committed Christmasphobe's prejudices will be whittled away by the special flair and style with which this unique island off the coast of Massachusetts celebrates the yuletide. There's not a sign of red-nosed reindeer or Styrofoam Santas. Instead, evergreens laden with traditional trimmings, wreaths made from greens picked on the moors, and dozens of tiny blinking lights set the tone. The chimes of the First Congregational Church on Centre Street peal carols at noon and six, and in the same stunning building with fascinating trompe l'oeil the Community Chorus and Theatre Workshop present a traditional Christmas choral program and nativity pageant with a real baby. Perhaps quintessential Nantucket is the agile dory emblazoned with a lighted tree that floats happily every Christmas in the catboat basin parallel to Easy Street. On the island you will find in the best sense Christmas past.

Celebrations officially begin at noon on the first Saturday of December, at which time lower Main Street is closed to vehicular traffic. A town crier in Colonial dress rings his bell and kicks off the festivities, "Hear ye, hear ye, let the Christmas shopper's stroll begin!" The stroll originated in 1977 with the purpose of encouraging islanders to shop at home instead of in the malls on the Cape. It has since become an event for off-islanders who reserve rooms in hotels and guesthouses from year to year and arrive, like a flock of elegant birds, to stroll, shop, and enjoy the weekend's special activities: They include a Friday afternoon house tour of five or six handsome whaling captain's mansions, on view for the benefit of the Friends of Nantucket Public Schools; and a Saturday morning auction of antiques, books, and assorted treasures that is held in the American Legion Hall.



At twelve o'clock the fun really begins, with most shops throughout town decorated for the event and serving hot soup, punch, eggnog, and holiday treats. The Nantucket Town Brass Quartet performs at varying locations, and carolers, cloggers, jugglers, and magicians are all part of the happenings. At dusk the Christmas tree lights on lower Main are turned on, and the street, free of cars and gleaming with its Christmas décor, is a splendid sight. The cobblestones and period architecture seem to belong to this time of year. In the evening the Methodist Church on Centre Street holds an ecumenical service, and, on Orange Street, the Unitarian Church Choir performs a program of Early American Christmas music. Church suppers and community carol singing are part of the day's events, too.

The Sunday of stroll weekend, ferries returning to Hyannis are filled to overflowing, while Nantucket, in all its Christmas finery, almost visibly breathes a sigh of relief. Now is the perfect time to walk on an uncrowded Main Street and examine the trees that have been festooned by the children of the island. "Strawberries" made of walnut shells and painted scallop shells hang on the Brownies' tree; wooden sleds constructed from tongue depressors are the motif for the Boy Scouts'. Christmas cards adorning the Wee Whalers' (nursery school) tree stop halfway up, perhaps a sign that spirits flagged but more likely an indication of the height of the microdecorators. The Quaise Day Care Center tree stars lighthouses, and the M.S.P.C.A. tree offers edible ornaments of puppy biscuits. Prizes are awarded for the prettiest and most original trees. Shopwindows, too, are judged for originality of decoration. They run the gamut from old-fashioned night-before-Christmas scenes to surreal arrangements of beach grass, bayberries, and holly.

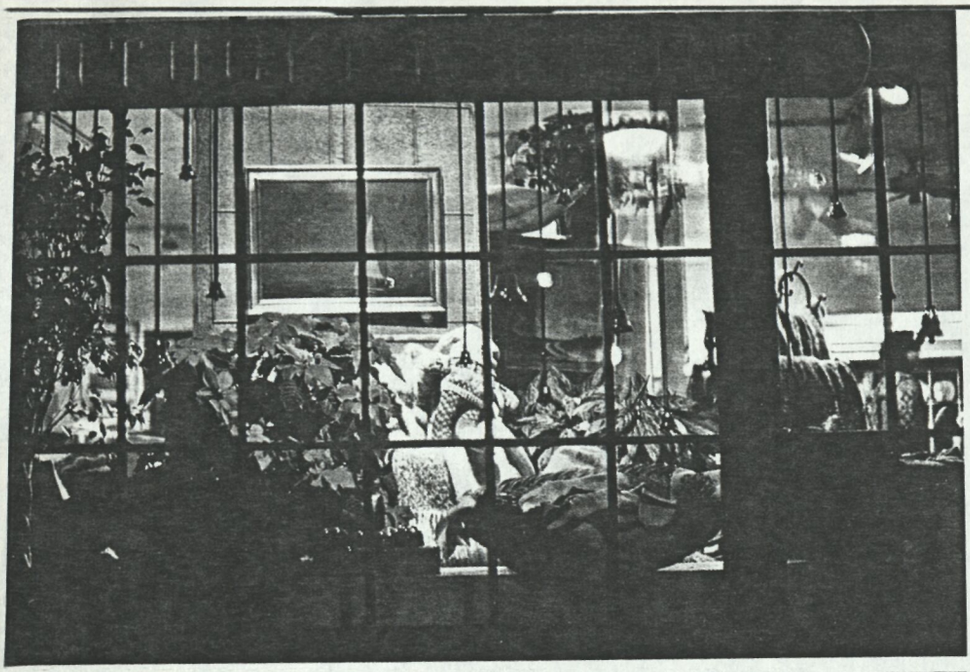
The CORNER HOUSE, 49 Centre Street, is one of dozens of bed-and-breakfast inns on the island that provide pleasant homelike accommodations. Sandy and John Knox-Johnston do much to ensure that their guests feel as welcome as an old friend. In the heart of Nantucket's Old Historic District and a short walk from the center of town, its location is prime. The main building, dating back to 1790, exudes a special ambiance owing to its original wide pine floorboards, paneling, chair rails, and fireplaces; and a fine collection of ship models contributes to the atmosphere of this seaport house as well. Bedrooms, all with private bath, are comfortable and cozy but might not suit those who require modern touches at their fingertips, such as a bedside telephone and television. However, a television is situated in the front parlor, where the Knox-Johnstons trim a Christmas tree in time for the stroll. Continental breakfast—juice, homemade muffins, cocoa, coffee, and teas—is served in the downstairs sitting room. Tea and mulled cider and homemade fruit breads and cookies are served there in the afternoon.

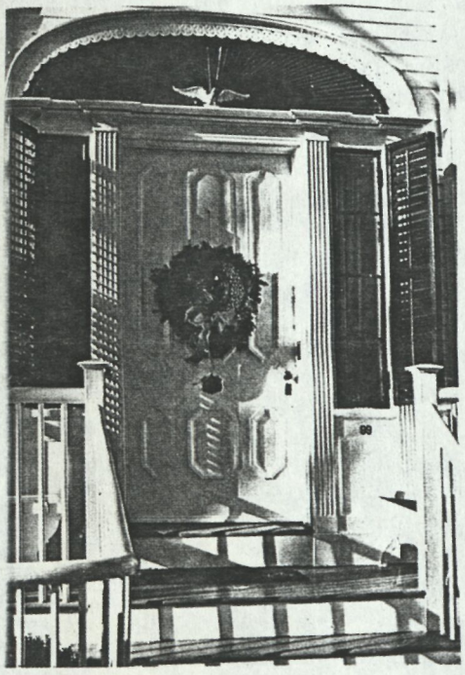
Most of the guesthouses are festively decorated and plan a special event for the holidays. At Martin's Guest House, a shingled, dormered dwelling at 61 Centre Street, Anne Foye gives a Christmas party complete with wassail bowl, which has evolved into a charming tradition. Richard Carey, director of Nantucket's Actors Theater, joins in by reading Dylan Thomas' "A Child's Christmas in Wales" to the delight of guests and friends.

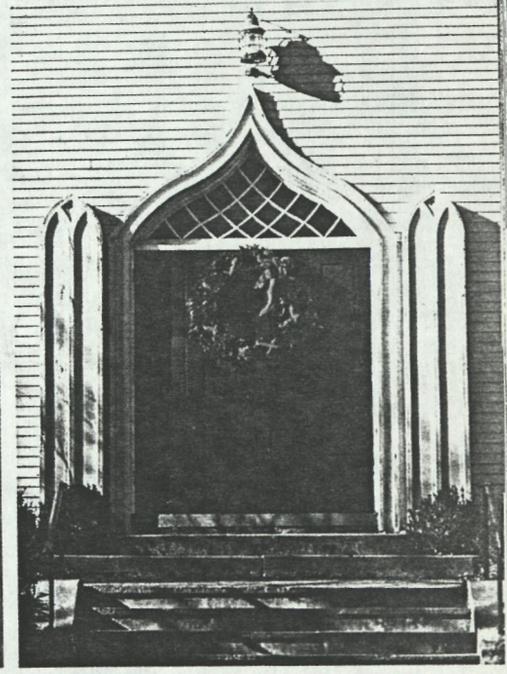
Another charming place to stay is THE FOUR CHIMNEYS, an elegant mansion at 38 Orange Street. It is furnished with handsome four-posters and serves breakfast in the bedrooms, a touch that might appeal to the sybaritic. If a traditional hotel is more up your alley, both the JARED COFFIN HOUSE with 58 rooms and HARBOR HOUSE with 112 offer comfortable lodgings in pleasant surroundings. Though there are often last-minute cancellations, rooms are reserved months in advance. The Nantucket Information Bureau, 25 Federal Street, has established a clearinghouse for accommodations on the island and will provide information on the availability of rooms on a daily basis. The telephone number is (617) 228-0925.

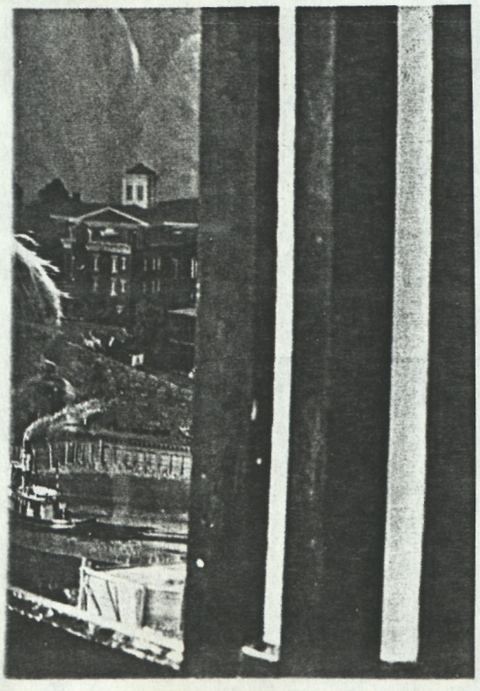
Nantucket restaurants are one of the island's main attractions and, I'll wager, have much to do with the influx of stroll visitors, many of whose dinner reservations have been made by guesthouse and inn owners weeks before they arrive "on island." 21 FEDERAL is a case in point. In a stylish setting of whitewashed walls hung with handsome brass sconces one dines on sophisticated fare. A salad of grilled fennel, eggplant, and peppers with mozzarella and a tomato vinaigrette was a light but satisfying way to start a meal. Portuguese seafood stew with *romesco* (almond, hot pepper, and garlic) sauce took the chill out of the evening air. Bob Kinkead, executive chef, admires the local foods and fea-

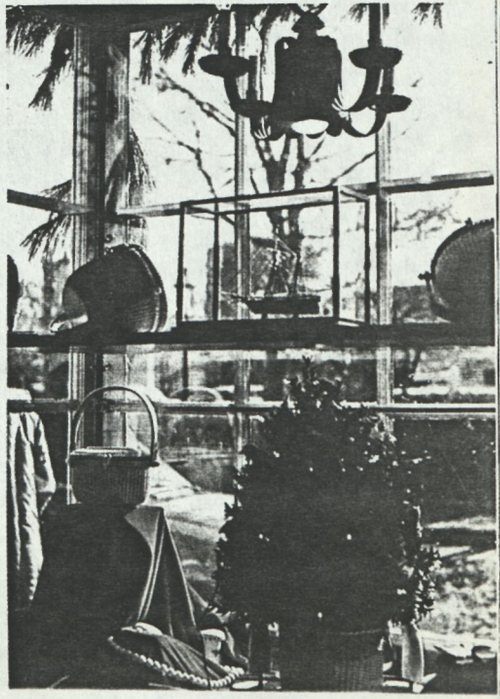
Left to right from the top: Nantucket Looms' Christmas display, Portuguese seafood stew at 21 Federal, an often photographed Main Street doorway, Sailor's Valentine Gallery, the First Congregational Church, a captivated window-shopper, lightship basket at the Four Winds Craft Guild, and Four Winds' shopwindow



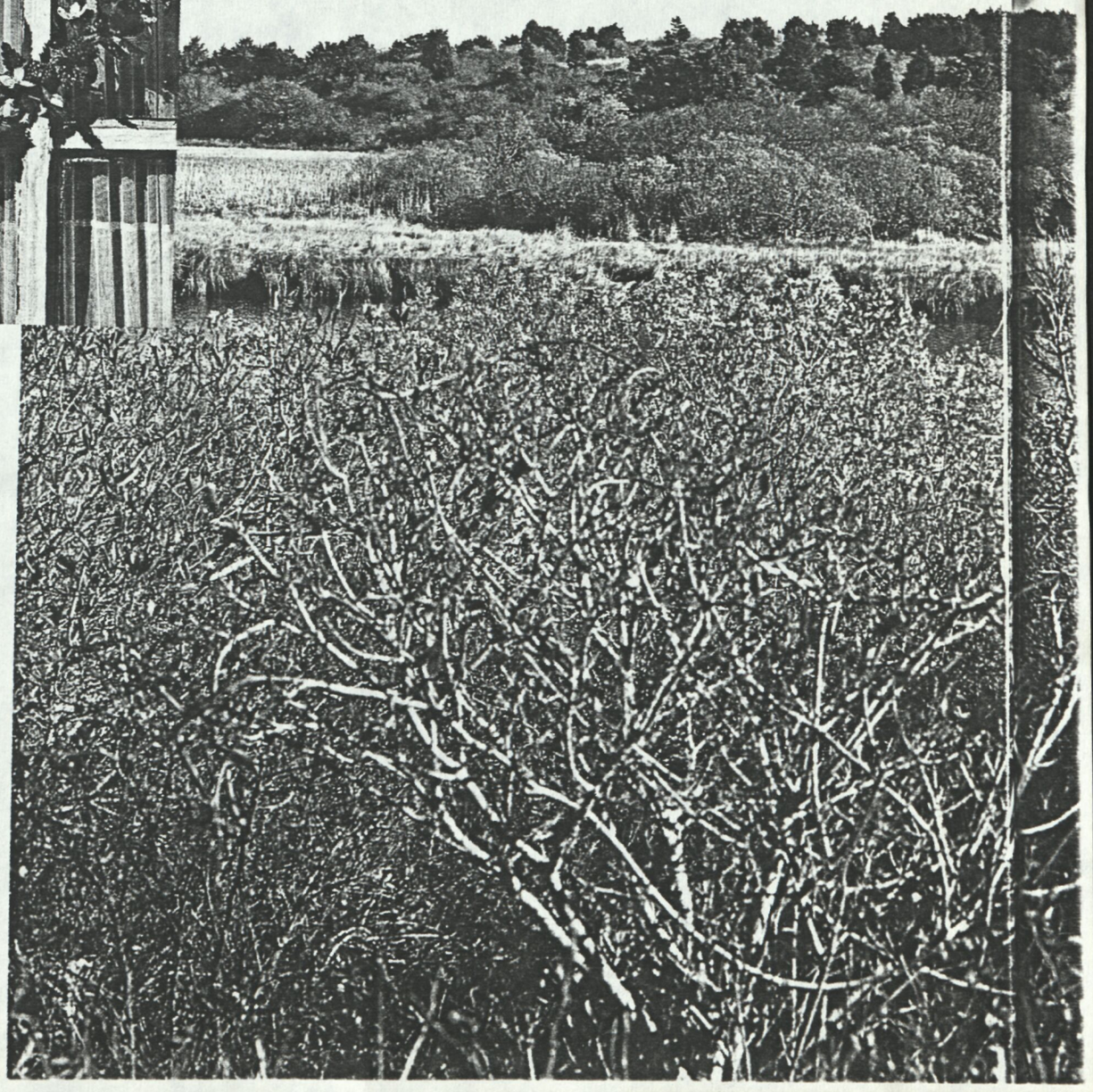








tures them on the menu and list of changing specials. Nothing is better than the breast of Nantucket duck with sautéed apples and roasted shallots, which was accompanied by duck sausage when I had it. And grilled Nantucket bay scallops with lobster and seafood strudel is a pleasure both to behold and to consume. Desserts alone, in the capable hands of *chef de cuisine* Ris LaCoste, are well worth the visit. Her bread pudding, served warm with a crusty caramelized top, buttered pecans, and bourbon custard sauce, is not only appropriate to the season but one of my all-time favorites. A trio of chocolate desserts consists of white chocolate ice cream and slices of luscious chocolate spongecake and chocolate pecan lace tart. While we enjoyed our meal, carolers in Colonial costume arrived to serenade diners, creating, in combination with masses of potted crimson poinsettias, an almost perfect Christmas scene. 21 Federal serves lighter fare for lunch and has a charming take-out



Nantucket in all its December splendor

shop, 21 FEDERAL SPECIALTIES, located at 2 East Chestnut Street.

Robert Kuratek is in charge at THE BOARDING HOUSE, 12 Federal Street, another first-class eatery, and visually appealing, too. Walls are a flattering shade of pink as is the table linen; the main dining room is dominated by a mural of giant asparagus bunches on the beach. At dinner, a starter of Nantucket oysters and bacon with a balsamic vinegar *beurre blanc* was close to perfect, as was the venison sausage served with sliced Granny Smith apples and cranberries. Codfish cakes, not usually associated with elegant dining, were served with *rémoulade* sauce and an accompaniment of snow peas and Brussels sprouts. For dessert, cranberry, quince, and apple cider *sorbets* and cinnamon ice cream were exemplary; and a delectable hazelnut concoction laced with raspberry sauce, called French icebox cake, was truly special. At lunch The Boarding House serves such tempting and imaginative items as

Continued on page 220

Continued from page 71

"baby" pizza and roasted garlic with marinated goat cheese.

Shopping is, like it or not, a crucial component of Christmas; therefore, to be able to do it in as pleasing a setting as Nantucket town is a great drawing card. Here one need not cope with unruly crowds, uninformed sales help, or traffic jams. Within an area of but a few blocks, the whims of the most demanding can be satisfied. Start with a visit to the KENNETH TAYLOR GALLERY, headquarters for the Artists Association of Nantucket, on Straight Wharf. The charming flower paintings of Ellen Selden, a well-known local artist, are among the many appealing works from which to choose. Up a few doors toward Main Street is the FOUR WINDS CRAFT GUILD, featuring a stunning display of extraordinary lightship baskets, long a Nantucket specialty. Decorated with ivory and whalebone and meticulously crafted, this is a Christmas present for even the most difficult to please on one's list. Four Winds also has a quality assortment of scrimshaw for collectors. Two shops at the foot of Main Street, THE LION'S PAW and EVEN KEEL, are worth calling on. The Lion's Paw carries a delightful selection of beautiful linens, trays, pottery, and various other household goods. Next door, Even Keel boasts great skirts, trousers, sweaters, and jackets for women, all in knockout colors and styles. They also have an especially good collection of shoes and handbags. Continuing up Main Street is NANTUCKET LOOMS, an intriguing stop. Weaving is actually in progress on the premises, to which the clatter of a loom attests, and beautiful fabric is transformed into stoles, throws, and jackets lined with lovely prints.

By this time you may be ready for some sort of sustenance, and, if so, SWEET INSPIRATIONS, 40 Main Street, is the place to go. Not only can a Christmas craving for hot chocolate with whipped cream be indulged, but you can buy some of the best buttercrunch extant or delight in a pistachio ice-cream cone. The buttercrunch is packaged attractively in several different sizes, and it, too, would make a fine gift.

THE MAIN STREET GALLERY, on the same side of the street as Sweet Inspirations, tempts gift-givers with a superior assemblage of paintings and sculpture. I found a series of watercolors depicting the twelve days of Christmas by Jan Brett particularly eye-catching and colorful. I never tire of browsing in bookstores, and MITCHELL'S BOOK CORNER, 54 Main Street, is no exception. It offers a special section of books on the history of the island and the whaling industry in addition to a fine selection of best sellers and most current titles in both hard-cover and paperback. There is plenty more to see on both sides of Main Street, and eventually almost everyone ends up at The Hub for a newspaper, magazine, or just a chat. If weather permits, Bartlett's Farm Truck will be parked outside dispensing perfect little yellow onions, potatoes, Brussels sprouts still on the stem, shiny eggplants, and a variety of squash.

At 5 Centre Street, just off Main, you'll have another chance to placate your sweet tooth. NANTUCKET FINE CHOCOLATES, succinctly

AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT • AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

IT NEVER HURTS TO HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.

He had planned this moment to last a lifetime. They would cruise the Wailua upriver to the glorious wonder of Kauai's Fern Grotto. And there, a year to the day after they met, he would give her the ring.

It would have happened too, if they hadn't missed the boat.

Returning to Sheraton Princeville in disappointment, he confided in one of the staff. With all the giggly energy of conspirators, the employees set out to save his day.

That night in the elegant Noble's, the couple was feted with the best champagne and a beautiful bird of paradise. And encircling the spike of that extravagant flower, her diamond ring. Thrilled, she accepted at once.

It's the kind of thoughtfulness you can expect from any Sheraton hotel. Because we know it's the little things of which memories are made.

And that's what friends are for.

Call Sheraton at 800-325-3535, or your travel agent.

Sheraton
The hospitality people of
ITT

AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT • AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

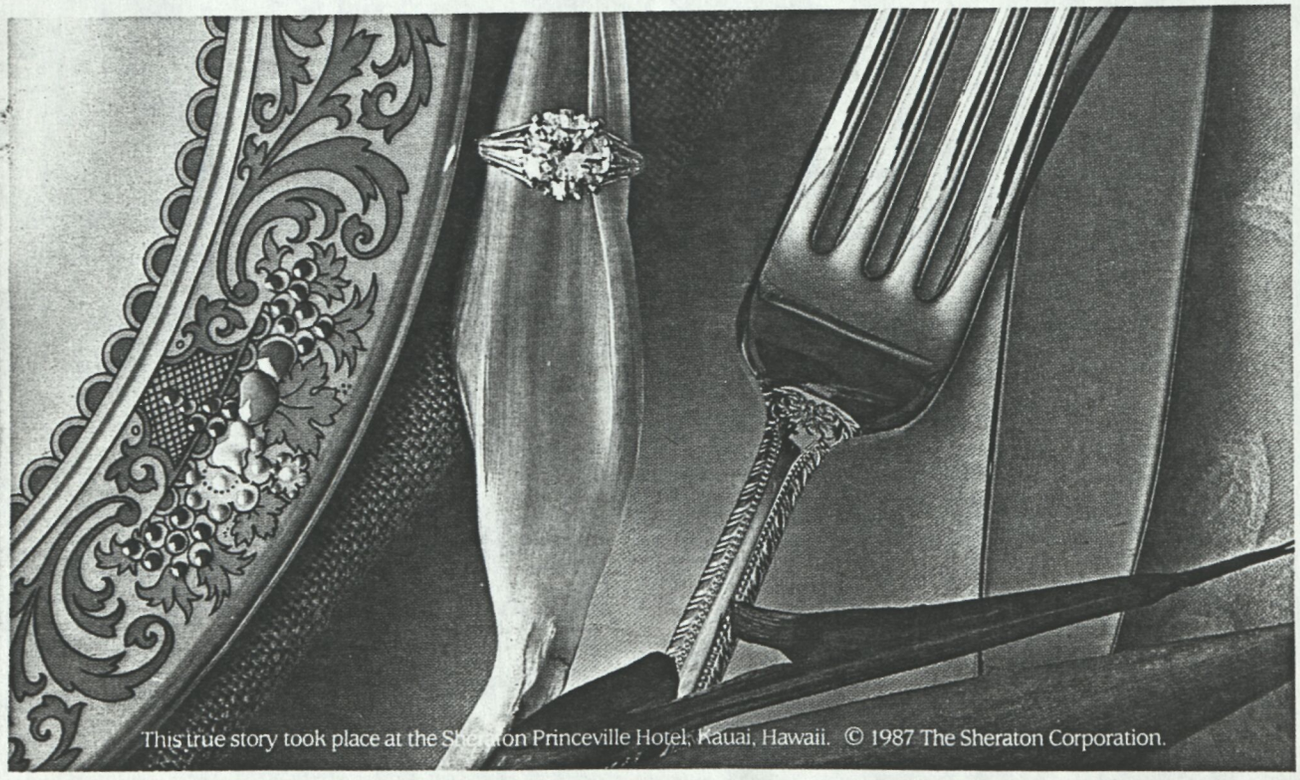
named, carries just that, including a luscious assortment of bonbons. Naturally they are suitable for consumption on the spot or, for the more selfless, to buy as gifts. Just a few doors away at number 19 is PETTICOAT ROW, carrying household items such as top-of-the-line bed and bath linens, Quimper faience, Vietri pottery, soaps, and herbs from Provence. I fell for a particularly beguiling pillow resembling a King Charles spaniel that I felt sure was just right for a certain someone who *thought* he wanted a dog but really didn't. And just across Centre Street at number 40 is the SAILOR'S VALENTINE GALLERY, representing a large stable of artists and definitely worth a stop.

CRAFTMASTERS OF NANTUCKET, 7 India Street, is a tiny shop with, among other things, a huge inventory of hats, all hanging from the ceiling. Dozens of shapes and sizes are available, but there was one stylish, nay rakish, model in suede with a band of colorful feathers that particularly appealed. Either male or female would cut a wide swath turned out in such a hat. The shop also stocks leather goods, bags, knapsacks, and belts. On nearby Broad Street, next to Nantucket's Whaling Museum, is the MUSEUM SHOP, stocking fine furniture reproductions and boxes in which to store pipes, knives, and sewing supplies. Chowders and wonderful beach plum jams and jellies are also available here. If marine antiques are your thing, or someone's on your list, NINA HELLMAN at 22 Broad will surely come up with something that pleases. She has fine scrimshaw, a good choice of quilts, and sets of rare nautical prints, which would be elegant on almost any wall.

Just a few doors from Nina Hellman's, at number 24, is LE LANGUEDOC, owned by brothers Neil and Eddie Grennan and partner Alan Cunha. Four dining rooms, located on the second floor of what was once a house, are elegantly decorated in deep reds and gray, with Christmas greens and holly berries adding seasonal warmth and spirit. The food is equally elegant and suited to the surroundings. From a changing menu we found a ramekin of sweetbreads and smoked pheasant with puff pastry to be a flawless starter, as was American sturgeon caviar served with scallion and chive *blini*. Soups were particularly imaginative: Butternut squash purée with crumbled bacon was a winner one cold day; and salmon, scallop, and leek bisque was nearly as good. Medallions of New Zealand venison with cranberry fritters and sweet potato and butternut squash purée seemed just right for the time of year, hearty and satisfying. One can also dine downstairs in the bar before a cheery open fire on somewhat simpler, lighter fare. A delicious *quesadilla* with green chilies, *guacamole*, and Monterey Jack was perfect, and so was my companion's smoked chicken and red onion sandwich on French bread. Desserts of eggnog *crème brûlée*, cranberry nut tartlets, and steamed ginger pudding with cinnamon *crème anglaise* were every bit as good as they sounded. The atmosphere at Le Languedoc is clublike, the sort of place where one is made to feel like a regular after one visit and the sort of place where one would indeed like to be a regular.

Another don't miss choice in the embarrassment of Nantucket restaurant riches is THE CLUB CAR at 1 Main Street. One enters through the bar, an old railroad car turned diner, which opens into a large pleasant room. Red banquettes and tables set well apart with extremely comfortable cane-backed chairs produce a genteel, traditional sort of ambiance in which, it is clear, dining is serious business. Chef/co-owner Michael Shannon (his partner is Joseph Pantorno) has been trained in the old French school with classic techniques. Calves' brains with balsamic vinegar and capers

T THINGS MEAN A LOT • AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

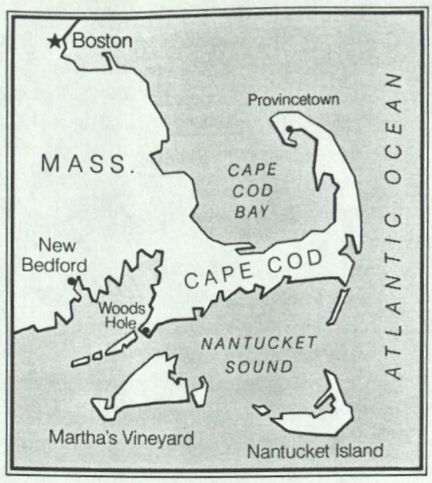


This true story took place at the Sheraton Princeville Hotel, Kauai, Hawaii. © 1987 The Sheraton Corporation.

AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

T THINGS MEAN A LOT • AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

and New York State *foie gras* napped with a dense *demiglace* for openers clearly were executed by an experienced cook. For main courses, sweetbreads, crisp and brown on the outside and tender within, were enhanced by *shiitake* mushrooms and a Madeira sauce. They were also superb with Grand Marnier and ginger. Loin of veal is given a different presentation each night. If it is served *périgourdine*, with truffles and *foie gras*, you'll be in luck. Flourless chocolate cake with *crème anglaise* and maple *crème brûlée* put the perfect finishing touch on another splendid meal.



Three excellent lunch choices are within an easy walk from anywhere in town. ATLANTIC CAFE, obviously the "in" local meeting place, on South Water Street is a lively spot with ship models hanging from the rafters. The bar is always busy and cheerful, and so, for that matter, is the dining area. You can be assured of good chowder, hamburgers, crab cakes, and a creditable version of Buffalo chicken wings. THE BROTHERHOOD, 23 Broad Street, is a Nantucket institution, so popular that it's not unusual to see a queue of hungry patrons on the sidewalk—it's worth the wait. You'll be greeted by a low, beam ceiling; stucco and brick walls; and roughhewn tables. Generous sandwiches, char-broiled hamburgers, and dozens of exotic mixed drinks with such names as Nuts to Chicago, Scarlett O'Hara, and Goombay Smash are among the consumable attractions. And finally, just opened in August, is the delightfully funky MELO'S at 6 Oak Street. The small space has been transformed with Art Deco decoupage and Andy Warholish murals by New York City designers Lisa Frank and Maureen Fullam. We have heard from impeccable sources that Melo's serves state-of-the-art crab cakes, barbecued baby-back ribs, and chicken potpie. Melo's is open for breakfast, lunch, and dinner seven days a week year round.

Our last night on the island we walked up a deserted Main Street toward the Corner House, taking in the sparkling Christmas lights, shopwindow decorations, and children's trees, which appeared to great advantage against the backdrop of the night. As we turned on Centre Street and the lights of town faded, the stars above shone with a magnified luminescence. A deep quiet was pervasive, the sort that makes one feel indeed thirty miles at sea, and it was at that moment we decided Nantucket was a perfect place to enjoy Christmas past, present, and future.

Hotels
Corner House
49 Centre Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-1530

AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT · AT SHERATON

FOR RESERVATIONS AT THESE
AND OTHER FINE SHERATON HOTELS CALL
800-325-3535
OR CALL YOUR TRAVEL AGENT.

Sheraton resorts are luxurious playgrounds located in some of the world's most exciting places.

IN THE CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES:
ARIZONA
Tucson
Sheraton Tucson El Conquistador Golf & Tennis Resort
FLORIDA
Bal Harbour/Miami Beach
Sheraton Bal Harbour
Orlando/Disney World
Sheraton World Hotel

IN HAWAII:
ISLAND OF HAWAII
Kohala Coast
Sheraton Royal Waikoloa Hotel
ISLAND OF KAUAI
Coconut Plantation
Sheraton Coconut Beach Hotel
Poipu Beach
Sheraton Kauai Hotel
Princeville
Sheraton Princeville Hotel
ISLAND OF MAUI
Kaanapali Beach
Sheraton Maui Hotel
ISLAND OF OAHU
Makaha Valley
Sheraton Makaha Resort and Country Club
Waikiki Beach, Honolulu
Royal Hawaiian Hotel
Sheraton Moana Hotel
Sheraton Princess Kaiulani Hotel
Sheraton Surfrider Hotel
Sheraton Waikiki Hotel
Sheraton Waikiki Manor Wing (Annex of Sheraton Waikiki Hotel)

IN THE CARIBBEAN:
Nassau, Bahamas
Sheraton Grand Hotel on Paradise Island

IN MEXICO:
Acapulco
Acapulco Sheraton Resort
Cancun
Cancun Sheraton Resort
Ixtapa-Zihuatanejo, Guerrero
Ixtapa Sheraton Resort

IN SOUTH AMERICA:
BRAZIL
Rio de Janeiro
Rio Sheraton Hotel
VENEZUELA
Caracas/La Guaira
Macuto Sheraton Hotel

Sheraton
The hospitality people of ITT

AT SHERATON LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT · AT SHERATON

The Four Chimneys
38 Orange Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 229-1912

Harbor House
P.O. Box 1048
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-1500

Jared Coffin House
29 Broad Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-2405

Restaurants
Atlantic Cafe
South Water Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-0570

The Boarding House
12 Federal Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-9622

The Brotherhood
23 Broad Street
Nantucket, MA 02554

The Club Car
1 Main Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-1101

Le Languedoc
24 Broad Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-2552

Melo's
6 Oak Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-0060

21 Federal
P. O. Box 1382
Nantucket, MA 02554
Tel: (617) 228-2121

We offer the following recipes as a taste of Nantucket, though these flavors and more can be procured any time of year by a trip to the island itself.

Corner House Muffins
(*Apple, Apricot, and Raisin Muffins*)

2 cups Bran Flakes cereal
1½ cups milk
2 large eggs, beaten lightly
½ cup corn oil
2 cups all-purpose unbleached flour
½ cup sugar
2 tablespoons double-acting baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon cinnamon
1 Granny Smith apple, peeled, cored, chopped, and reserved in a bowl of acidulated water
½ cup chopped dried apricots
⅓ cup raisins

In a large bowl let the Bran Flakes soak in the milk for 5 minutes. Add the eggs and the oil and whisk the mixture until it is combined well. Into a bowl sift together the flour, the sugar, the baking powder, the salt, and the cinnamon, stir the mixture into the bran mixture, stirring until the mixture is just combined, and stir in the apple, drained and patted dry, the apricots, and the raisins. Divide the batter among 18 well buttered ⅓-cup muffin tins, bake the muffins in the middle of a preheated 375° F. oven for 18 to 20 minutes, or until a tester comes out clean, and turn them out onto racks. Makes 18 muffins.

Portuguese Seafood Stew 21 Federal

4 cups white fish stock (page 216)
a 1¼-pound live lobster
1 large carrot, chopped
1 onion, chopped
1 leek, chopped, washed well, and drained

3 ribs of celery, chopped
2 tablespoons olive oil
4 large garlic cloves, minced
1 teaspoon dried orégano
1 teaspoon dried thyme
4 tomatoes (about 2 pounds), peeled, seeded, and chopped
1 tablespoon freshly grated orange rind
2 cups fresh orange juice
¼ teaspoon crumbled saffron threads
½ pound *chorizo* (cured spicy pork sausage, available at Hispanic markets and some specialty foods shops), peeled and diced
2 cups dry white wine
24 mussels
18 small hard-shelled clams, scrubbed
12 shrimp (about ½ pound), shelled
18 sea scallops
½ pound sea bass, cod, or other white fish fillet, skinned and cut into 1-inch cubes
six 1-inch-thick slices of Italian bread, toasted
1½ cups *romesco* sauce (recipe follows)
1 tablespoon minced fresh parsley leaves
1 tablespoon minced fresh basil leaves
freshly grated Parmesan to taste

In a large saucepan bring the stock to a boil, add the lobster, and boil it, covered, for 7 minutes. Transfer the lobster with tongs to a work surface, reserving the stock, and let it cool until it can be handled. Break off the claws at the body and crack them. Remove the meat and cut it into 1-inch pieces. Halve the lobster tail lengthwise along the underside, remove the meat, and cut it into 1-inch pieces. Reserve the lobster meat in a small bowl, covered and chilled, and discard the shells and body.

In a kettle cook the carrot, the onion, the leek, and the celery in the oil over moderate heat, stirring occasionally, until the onion is transparent, add the garlic, the orégano, and the thyme, and cook the mixture, stirring occasionally, for 5 minutes. Stir in the tomatoes, the rind, the orange juice, the saffron, the *chorizo*, 1 cup of the wine, the reserved stock, and salt and pepper to taste, bring the liquid to a boil, and simmer the mixture, stirring occasionally, for 20 minutes. *The tomato mixture may be made 1 day in advance, cooled, and kept covered and chilled.*

Scrub the mussels well in several changes of water, scrape off the beards, and rinse the mussels. In a large kettle bring to a boil the remaining 1 cup wine with salt and pepper to taste, add the mussels, and simmer them, covered, for 5 to 10 minutes, or until they are opened, transferring them with tongs to a large bowl as they open. Discard any unopened mussels. To the kettle add the clams and simmer them for 5 to 10 minutes, or until they are open, transferring them with tongs to the bowl as they open. Discard any unopened clams. Strain the cooking liquid in the kettle through a fine sieve set over a bowl and return it to the cleaned kettle. Add the tomato mixture, bring the mixture to a boil, stirring, and stir in the shrimp, the scallops, the sea bass, and the reserved lobster meat. Cook the mixture over moderate heat, stirring occasionally, for 5 minutes, or until the sea bass is cooked through. Add the mussels and the

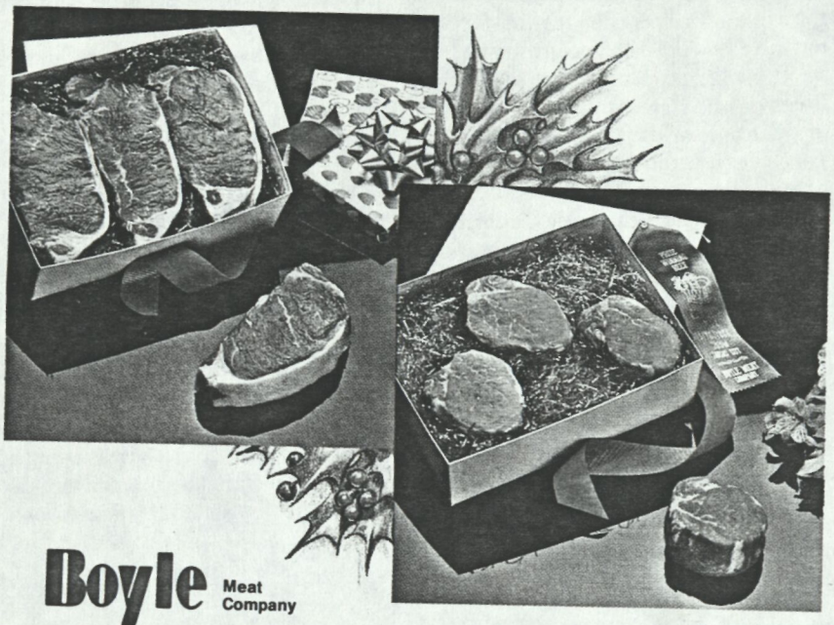
Listen to what they're saying about Longboat Key Club and you'll hear some extraordinary things. Like the fact that we offer golf on two championship courses overlooking the Gulf of Mexico and Sarasota Bay. You'll learn about our tennis on 30 Har-Tru courts. And everything they say about the award-winning dining and exceptional service is true. But what really makes this such a memorable experience is the enticing combination of Four Diamonds, Four Stars and miles of dazzling white beach on a tropical island enclave. That's Longboat Key Club. For information and reservations, call **800-237-8821.** In Florida, **800-282-0113.** Or write 301 Gulf of Mexico Drive, Longboat Key, Florida 34228, 813-383-8821.

ENTER THE REALM OF THE EXTRAORDINARY LONGBOAT·KEY·CLUB
An Arvida Resort Community

© 1987 Arvida

A delicious way to solve your problem of what to give this year

FAMOUS KANSAS CITY STEAKS ...for as little as $5 EACH



Boyle Meat Company

500 East Third Street, Kansas City, Missouri 64106

Once reserved for America's most celebrated dining rooms, you can now treat yourself and the special people on your gift list to Boyle's Famous Kansas City Steaks at home for as little as $5 each.

Select from beautifully marbled Strip Sirloins or butter-smooth Filets Mignons... generously hand-carved from premium, grain-fed Midwestern beef... naturally aged to peak flavor and juicy tenderness. Perfect for holiday feasting!

Boyle's "Blue Ribbon Quality and Service Guarantee" assures every shipment will arrive fully sealed and in tiptop condition. Compare our prices, ounce for ounce; our flavor, bite for bite... you'll be 100% satisfied and your friends will be 100% delighted when you say, "Season's Greetings," with Famous Kansas City Steaks from Boyle Meat Company.

Call now to have the festive gift packages of your choice shipped direct from the beef capital of the world.

Compare Prices Ounce-for-Ounce!

You get more premium-quality steak for the money from Boyle's.

12	8-oz. Filets Mignons	$64.00
8	12-oz. K.C. Strip Sirloins	$59.00
12	8-oz. Rib-Eye Steaks	$60.00
6	12-oz. Strips/6 8-oz. Filets	$68.00
8	12-oz. Strips/8 8-oz. Filets	$89.00

Plus Freight

MasterCard VISA

To order, call TOLL FREE **800-821-3626**
in Missouri, **800-892-5844**

clams and divide the stew among 6 large bowls. Top each serving with a toast slice, top the toast with some of the *romesco* sauce, and sprinkle each serving with some of the parsley and basil. Serve the stew with the Parmesan. Serves 6.

Romesco Sauce 21 Federal
(Almond, Hot Pepper, and Garlic Sauce)

4 large unpeeled garlic cloves, blanched in boiling water for 2 minutes, drained, and peeled
¼ teaspoon dried hot red pepper flakes
1 red bell pepper, roasted (procedure on page 216)
1 teaspoon fresh lemon juice
1 teaspoon Sherry vinegar
2 tablespoons blanched almonds, toasted lightly
2 large egg yolks
1½ cups olive oil
½ cup fine fresh bread crumbs

In a food processor blend the garlic, the red pepper flakes, the roasted pepper, the lemon juice, the vinegar, and the almonds, scraping down the side of the bowl, until the mixture is a paste, add the yolks, and with the motor running add the oil in a slow stream, blending the mixture until it is emulsified. Add the bread crumbs and salt and pepper to taste and blend the sauce until it is combined well. *The sauce may be made 3 days in advance and kept covered and chilled.* Makes about 2 cups.

Breast of Duck with Apples and Roasted Shallots 21 Federal

For the stock

three 4½- to 5-pound ducks, the necks and giblets (excluding the livers) reserved and excess fat removed from the cavities
1 large carrot, chopped
2 ribs of celery, chopped
1 onion, chopped
1 leek, chopped and washed well
4 cups chicken stock (page 216) or canned chicken broth
¼ teaspoon dried thyme
4 bay leaves
3 sage sprigs

1 cup apple cider
4 Granny Smith apples
¼ cup Calvados
¼ cup cider vinegar
2 tablespoons maple syrup
20 unpeeled shallots (about 1¼ pounds)
2 tablespoons vegetable oil or rendered duck fat
2 ounces Smithfield ham, cut into 1-inch matchsticks (about ½ cup), blanched in boiling water for 1 minute, and drained
5 tablespoons unsalted butter
5 fresh sage leaves, sliced thin

Make the stock: Cut the legs and wings from the ducks, cut along each side of the breastbones to separate the breasts, and remove the breasts, leaving the skin on. Reserve the legs for another use and reserve the breasts, wrapped and chilled. Trim any excess fat from the carcasses and chop the carcasses, the wings, and the necks into 2-inch pieces. In a large roasting pan combine the chopped bones, the carrot, the celery, the onion, the leek, drained, and the giblets and roast the mixture in a preheated

400° F. oven, stirring occasionally, for 45 minutes, or until the bones are browned lightly. Transfer the mixture to a kettle, add the stock, the thyme, the bay leaves, the sage, and enough water to cover the bones, and bring the liquid to a boil, skimming the froth and the fat. Simmer the mixture, skimming occasionally, for 1 hour and 30 minutes and strain it through a sieve into another kettle, pressing hard on the solids. Bring the stock to a boil and boil it until it is reduced to about 4 cups. *The duck stock may be made 2 days in advance, cooled completely, and kept chilled in an airtight container or it may be frozen.*

In a small saucepan combine the cider, 1 of the apples, chopped coarse, the Calvados, the vinegar, and the maple syrup, bring the liquid to a boil, stirring, and boil the mixture until it is reduced by half. Strain the mixture through a fine sieve set over a small bowl, pressing hard on the solids. *The cider mixture may be made 2 days in advance and kept covered and chilled.*

In a baking pan toss 18 of the shallots with the oil and roast them in a preheated 375° F. oven, stirring occasionally, for 30 minutes. Let the shallots cool until they can be handled and peel them carefully. *The roasted shallots may be prepared up to this point 1 day in advance and kept wrapped and chilled.*

Heat 2 large heavy skillets over high heat until they are hot and in them sauté the reserved duck breasts, patted dry and sprinkled with salt and pepper to taste, skin sides down for 5 minutes. Turn the breasts and sauté them for 4 minutes more for medium-rare meat. Transfer the duck breasts with a slotted spatula to a heated plate and keep them warm, covered. Pour off all but 1 tablespoon of the fat from 1 of the skillets and in the skillet cook the remaining 2 shallots, minced, over moderately low heat, stirring, until they are softened. Pour off all the fat from the other skillet, add the cider mixture to the skillet, and deglaze the skillet over high heat, scraping up the brown bits. Add the mixture to the shallots with the duck stock and the ham, bring the sauce to a boil, stirring, and boil it until it is reduced to about 2½ cups.

While the sauce is reducing, peel and core the remaining 3 apples and cut each apple into 8 sections. In a large heavy skillet heat 3 tablespoons of the butter over moderately high heat until the foam subsides, in it sauté the apples, turning them, for 8 to 10 minutes, or until they are browned lightly, and transfer them to a plate. Add 1 tablespoon of the remaining butter to the skillet, in it sauté the roasted shallots, shaking the skillet, for 5 to 7 minutes, or until they are browned lightly, and transfer them with a slotted spoon to the plate. Remove the skin and fat from the duck breasts, reserving it for another use if desired, and with a knife held at a 45° angle cut the meat into ½-inch slices. Arrange the duck slices on 6 heated plates and surround them with some of the apples and shallots.

Whisk the remaining 1 tablespoon butter and the sage into the sauce, season the sauce with salt and pepper, and spoon it over the duck slices. Serves 6.

Bourbon Bread Pudding with Buttered Pecans and Bourbon Custard Sauce 21 Federal

½ cup raisins
10 tablespoons bourbon
6 large eggs
½ cup sugar plus ⅓ cup for sprinkling the pudding

Join us for a vacation next to none. You'll enjoy three miles of bright, white beach. Play a round of golf. Play around the pool and tennis courts. Try your hand at sailing or windsurfing. Go deep-sea or freshwater fishing. Then retreat to the lobby for afternoon tea. Or perhaps something more spirited. We have fabulous restaurants to choose from. An entertaining nightclub. Spacious rooms. And a most gracious staff. For reservations call 813-598-3300 or 800-241-3333. And leave winter for good.

THE RITZ-CARLTON
NAPLES

one of The Leading Hotels of the World®

1 teaspoon vanilla
¼ cup fresh lime juice
¼ teaspoon salt
⅓ cup all-purpose flour
4 cups heavy cream
twenty ½-inch-thick round slices of brioche, 2 to 3 inches in diameter, crusts removed
½ stick (¼ cup) unsalted butter, melted
1¼ cups buttered pecans (recipe follows) as an accompaniment
about 2 cups bourbon custard sauce (recipe this page) as an accompaniment

In a small bowl let the raisins soak in 6 tablespoons of the bourbon, covered, at room temperature for at least 8 hours or overnight.

In a large bowl whisk together the eggs, ½ cup of the sugar, the remaining 4 tablespoons bourbon, the vanilla, the lime juice, and the salt, add the flour, sifted, and whisk the mixture until it is just combined. Stir in the cream. Sprinkle the bourbon raisin mixture in a buttered 2½-quart shallow flameproof baking dish. Brush the brioche slices with the butter and arrange them in the dish. Pour the cream mixture over the brioche, bake the pudding in the middle of a preheated 350° F. oven for 18 to 20 minutes, or until it is just set, and let it cool. Sprinkle the pudding with the remaining ⅓ cup sugar and broil it under a preheated broiler about 2 inches from the heat for 1 to 2 minutes, or until the sugar is caramelized. Serve the pudding with the buttered pecans and the custard sauce. Serves 8.

Buttered Pecans 21 Federal

1¼ cups shelled pecans
2 tablespoons unsalted butter
1 tablespoon firmly packed brown sugar

In a skillet cook the pecans in the butter over moderate heat, stirring, until they are toasted lightly. Stir in the brown sugar and cook the mixture, stirring, until the sugar is caramelized slightly. Transfer the pecans to a plate and let them cool. *The pecans may be kept chilled in an airtight container for 1 week.* Makes 1¼ cups.

Bourbon Custard Sauce

2 large eggs
⅓ cup sugar
2 cups milk
3 tablespoons bourbon

In a bowl whisk together the eggs and the sugar and add the milk, scalded, in a slow stream, stirring. In a heavy saucepan cook the milk mixture over moderately low heat, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon, until it thickens (175° F. on a candy thermometer), but do not let it boil. Remove the pan from the heat and stir in the bourbon. Strain the custard sauce through a fine sieve into a metal bowl set in a bowl of ice and cold water, let it cool, stirring, and chill it, covered, for at least 1 hour, or until it is cold. *The sauce keeps, covered and chilled, for up to 2 days.* Makes about 2 cups.

Chocolate Pecan Lace Tart 21 Federal

1 recipe *pâte brisée* (page 216)
raw rice for weighting the shell
4 ounces semisweet chocolate
1⅓ cups sugar
1 cup heavy cream
½ stick (¼ cup) unsalted butter
1 large whole egg
1 large egg yolk
1½ teaspoons vanilla

Be Ready!
Nothing Equals TRIMAX.

The busier your life is, the more you need a healthy body. But most workouts demand too much time, space and money...not to mention sheer drudgery.

Now you can drop those dumbbells. TRIMAX offers the intelligent solution to total fitness with a breakthrough in exercise machine design. Self-compensating hydraulic movements personally adjust to man, woman or child. Exercise scientists call it isokinetics; you'll call it amazing.

Perform our 15-minute exercise routine three days a week for optimum muscle tone and cardiovascular health. Watch your weight and body shape improve. Sized for home use, TRIMAX makes fitness enjoyable and affordable. It's the only piece of exercise equipment you'll ever need.

TRIMAX

For a **FREE** information kit including a brochure, audiocassette tape and details on our free 30-day trial, call

1-800-423-4821
ext. 6000G

☐ Yes, send me a FREE brochure & audiocassette tape.
Name _____
Address _____
City/State/Zip _____
Daytime phone no. ( ) _____

Clip and send this coupon to: TRIMAX, 60 South River Street, Janesville, WI 53545. Or call toll free, 1-800-423-4821, ext. 6000G.

1⅔ cups chopped pecans
lightly sweetened whipped cream as an accompaniment

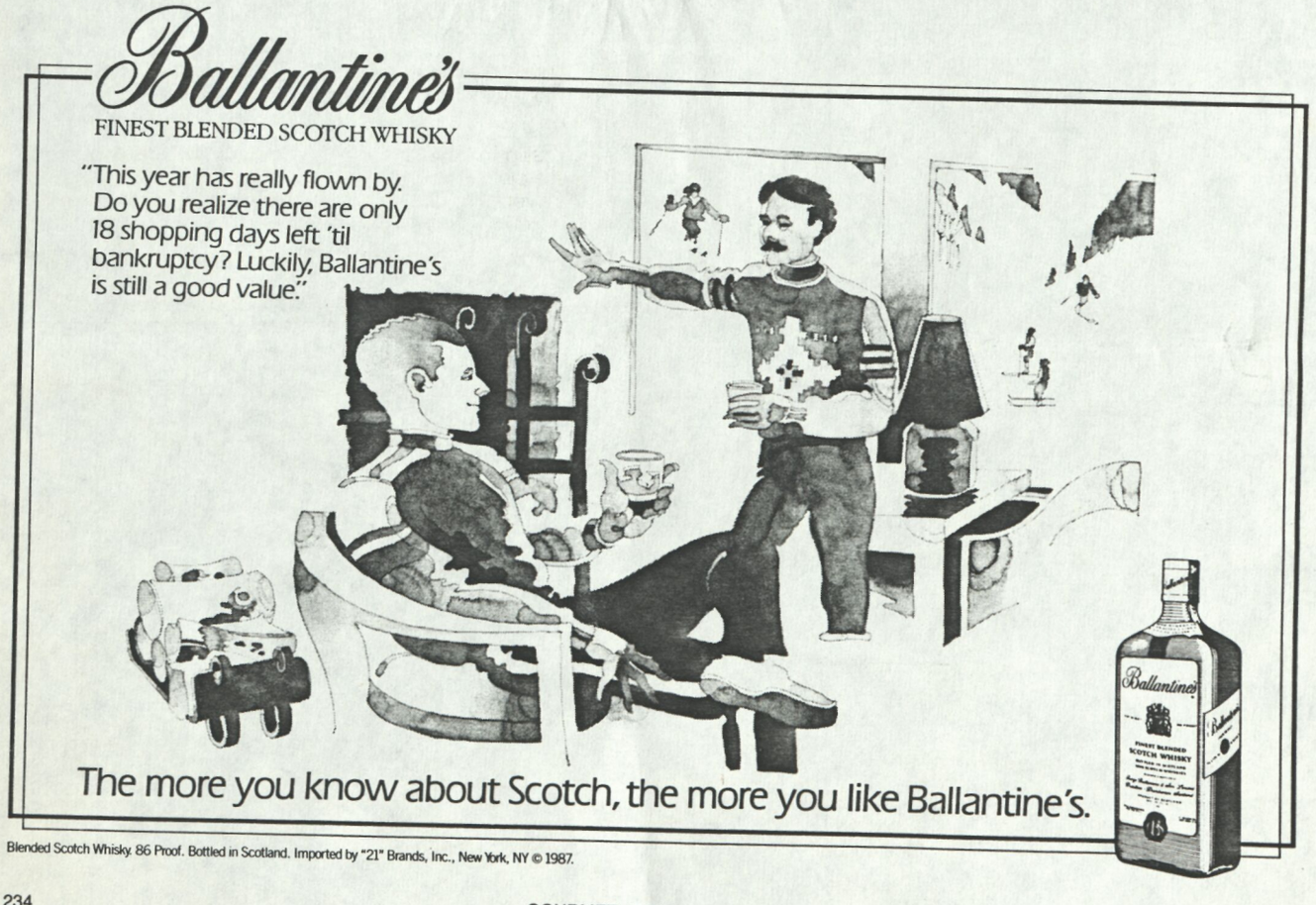
Roll out the dough ⅛ inch thick on a lightly floured surface, fit it into a 12-inch tart pan with a removable fluted rim, and trim the edge, leaving a ½-inch overhang. Fold the overhang inward onto the side of the shell, pressing it firmly, and chill the shell for 30 minutes. Line the shell with foil, fill the foil with the rice, and bake the shell on a baking sheet in the middle of a preheated 425° F. oven for 15 minutes. Remove the rice and foil carefully and bake the shell for 8 to 10 minutes more, or until it is pale golden. Let the shell cool completely in the pan on a rack. Spread 2 ounces of the chocolate, melted, on the bottom of the shell.

In a large heavy saucepan combine the sugar and ⅓ cup water, bring the mixture to a boil, covered, over moderately low heat, stirring occasionally, and boil it, stirring occasionally, until the sugar is dissolved. Simmer the syrup, uncovered and undisturbed, until it is a pale caramel and cook the caramel, stirring, until it is a deep caramel. While the caramel is cooking, in a saucepan heat the cream and the butter over moderate heat, stirring occasionally, until the mixture is hot. Add the cream mixture to the caramel carefully, whisk the mixture until it is smooth, and let it cool. In a large bowl whisk together the whole egg and the yolk and whisk in the caramel mixture and the vanilla. Strain the mixture through a fine sieve into the shell and sprinkle the pecans on top. Bake the tart on the baking sheet in the middle of a preheated 400° F. oven for 15 minutes, reduce the heat to 325° F., and bake the tart for 15 minutes more, or until it is set. Let the tart cool in the pan on the rack, drizzle it with the remaining 2 ounces chocolate, melted, in a thin crisscross pattern to form "lace," and chill it for 1 hour. Serve the tart with the whipped cream.

Salmon, Scallop, and Leek Bisque Le Languedoc

4 cups white fish stock (page 216)
1 pound salmon steaks
2¼ sticks (1 cup plus 2 tablespoons) unsalted butter
⅓ cup all-purpose flour
½ cup dry Sherry
½ cup dry white wine
enough white part of leek cut into fine julienne strips to measure 1 cup, washed well and drained
½ pound fresh *shiitake* mushrooms (Oriental black mushrooms, available at Oriental markets), sliced thin
1 pound bay scallops
1½ cups heavy cream
a pinch of freshly grated nutmeg
⅛ teaspoon cayenne
white pepper to taste
snipped fresh dill for garnish
fresh salmon roe for garnish if desired

In a deep heavy skillet combine 1 cup of the stock with ½ cup water, bring the liquid to a boil, and in it poach the salmon, covered, at a bare simmer for 8 minutes. Transfer the salmon with a slotted spoon to a plate, reserve the poaching liquid, and let the salmon cool until it can be handled. Discard the skin and bones, flake the salmon into 1-inch pieces, and reserve it, covered and chilled.



In a large saucepan melt 14 tablespoons of the butter over moderately low heat, whisk in the flour, and cook the *roux*, whisking, for 3 minutes. Whisk in the remaining 3 cups stock, heated, the reserved poaching liquid, the Sherry, and the wine, bring the mixture to a boil, whisking, and simmer it, whisking, for 20 minutes. While the stock mixture is simmering, in a large skillet cook the leek in 2 tablespoons of the remaining butter over moderately low heat for 5 minutes, add the *shiitake* mushrooms, and cook the mixture, stirring, until the mushrooms are tender. Remove the skillet from the heat. In another large skillet heat the remaining 2 tablespoons butter over high heat until the foam subsides and in it sauté the scallops, stirring, for 1 to 2 minutes, or until they are barely cooked through. Strain the stock mixture through a fine sieve into a kettle, stir in the cream, the nutmeg, the cayenne, the leek mixture, the scallops, the reserved salmon, and salt and the white pepper to taste, and heat the bisque over moderately low heat, stirring, until it is hot. Divide the bisque among small heated bowls and garnish it with the dill and the salmon roe. Serves 8 to 10.

Sweet Potato and Butternut Squash Purée Le Languedoc

4 large sweet potatoes (about 2½ pounds), peeled and cut into 1-inch cubes
2 butternut squash (about 3½ pounds), halved, seeds and strings discarded, peeled, and cut into 1-inch cubes
1 stick (½ cup) unsalted butter
½ cup heavy cream
¼ cup maple syrup
2 tablespoons light brown sugar
½ teaspoon freshly grated nutmeg
lightly toasted sliced almonds for garnish if desired

In a steamer set over boiling water steam the sweet potatoes and the squash, covered, for 12 to 15 minutes, or until the vegetables are tender. While the vegetables are steaming, in a saucepan combine the butter, the cream, the maple syrup, the brown sugar, and the nutmeg and heat the mixture over moderately low heat, stirring, until it is hot. Remove the steamer from the water, let the vegetables stand for 5 minutes, and transfer them to a large bowl. With a hand-held electric mixer beat the vegetables until they are smooth, beat in the cream mixture, and beat the purée until it is combined well. Transfer the purée to a baking dish, bake it in a preheated 350° F. oven for 20 minutes, or until it is hot, and sprinkle it with the almonds. Serves 8 to 10.

Sweetbreads Grand Marnier with Ginger The Club Car

1 cup dry white wine
¼ cup fresh lemon juice
2 tablespoons white-wine vinegar
1 onion, chopped
1 rib of celery, chopped
2 bay leaves
1 tablespoon mixed pickling spice
1 teaspoon black peppercorns
1 pound veal sweetbreads
all-purpose flour seasoned with salt and pepper for dredging the sweetbreads
2 tablespoons clarified butter (procedure on page 216)
1 tablespoon unsalted butter
2 tablespoons minced shallot
¼ cup Grand Marnier
1½ tablespoons red-wine vinegar

Dunhill distinction in a mild cigarette

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

8 mg. "tar," 1.0 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

WORLD COPYRIGHT

dunhill

¼ cup fresh orange juice
1 teaspoon freshly ground black pepper
1 teaspoon honey
4 very thin slices of peeled fresh gingerroot, 1 inch in diameter
1 teaspoon minced drained bottled preserved ginger (available at Oriental markets and specialty foods shops)
¾ cup brown stock (page 216)
1 teaspoon drained green peppercorns
1½ teaspoons fine julienne strips of orange rind
1 teaspoon crystallized ginger if desired

In a saucepan combine 1 cup water, the wine, the lemon juice, the white-wine vinegar, the onion, the celery, the bay leaves, the pickling spice, and the black peppercorns, bring the liquid to a boil, and simmer the mixture for 30 minutes. Add the sweetbreads, simmer them for 10 minutes, and transfer them with a slotted spoon to a bowl of ice and cold water. Let the sweetbreads cool until they can be handled and discard the membranes. In a shallow dish chill the sweetbreads in one layer between paper towels, weighted with a plate and a 5-pound weight, overnight.

Cut the sweetbreads on an angle into ½-inch slices and dredge them in the flour, shaking off the excess. In a large skillet heat the clarified butter over moderately high heat until it is hot but not smoking and in it sauté the sweetbreads for 2 to 3 minutes, or until they are browned lightly, transferring them with a slotted spoon to a heated plate as they are browned. Pour the clarified butter from the skillet, add the 1 tablespoon unsalted butter, and in it cook the shallot over low heat, stirring, until it is softened. Add the Grand Marnier and deglaze the skillet, scraping up the brown bits. Add the red-wine vinegar, the orange juice, the ground black pepper, the honey, the gingerroot, and the preserved ginger, bring the liquid to a boil, stirring, and simmer the mixture, stirring, for 2 minutes. Stir in the stock, bring the mixture to a boil, and boil it until it is reduced by half. Pour the sauce over the sweetbreads and garnish the sweetbreads with the green peppercorns, the rind, and the crystallized ginger. Serves 2. ◆

Terry Weeks says she has been a visitor to Nantucket for longer than she cares to remember.

Happy Hollandaise

Wish your guests seasoned greetings with "one of life's finer pleasures™"... GREY POUPON® Dijon Mustard. Of course you can also stir it into soup, glaze a ham, and dress up a salad dressing.

For a book of Grey Poupon recipe suggestions, send your name, address and $1 to: Grey Poupon Recipe Book, P.O. Box 7120, Clinton, IA 52736.*

Vegetables with Dijon Hollandaise Dip
Blend 3 egg yolks, 1 T. lemon juice, ¼ tsp. garlic powder, dash cayenne in blender 3 secs. Slowly add ½ cup melted butter, blending until smooth; chill. Before serving, stir in ½ cup sour cream and ¼ cup Grey Poupon® Dijon Mustard. Makes 1¾ cups. Serve with assorted vegetables.

Grey Poupon®

*Offer expires 12/31/88. Allow 6-8 weeks for shipping.

© Nabisco Brands, Inc. 1987.

The Inquirer and Mirror

Nantucket's Newspaper Since 1821

VOL. 186 NO. 7 USPS 264-720 THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 20, 2006 ONE HUNDRED TWELVE PAGES SEVEN SECTIONS ONE DOLLAR

Survivors remember the Andrea Doria, 50 years after its sinking

Bambi Mleczko

"There was such a horrible wrenching noise. I thought it couldn't be another boat . . . It sort of sounded like me running my rainbow up on the Jetties."

— Bambi Mleczko
Andrea Doria survivor

By Joshua Balling
I&M Managing Editor

On July 26, 1956, the Italian luxury liner *Andrea Doria* sank to the bottom of the Atlantic 53 miles southeast of Nantucket, 11 hours after colliding with the Swedish liner *Stockholm* in a dense fog so common in that part of the ocean during the summer months.

The night before was the last of the voyage, and the crown jewel of the Italian Line was steaming rapidly toward New York Harbor despite the near-zero visibility. The captain, Piero Calamai, had made the voyage 50 times before, often in similar conditions. It was just before 11 p.m., and nothing appeared out of the ordinary.

Little did he know that in a few short minutes, the opulent *Andrea Doria* would collide nearly head-on with the smaller *Stockholm* in a maritime disaster rivaled in size, but fortunately not in loss of life, only by the sinkings of the *Titanic* and the *Lusitania* four decades earlier.

When the collision occurred, just after 11 p.m., Bambi Gifford, 9 years old at the time, was in her first-class cabin on the starboard side of the ship, getting ready to go to bed. Her parents, Clarence "Bud" Gifford and Priscilla "Wink" Gifford, were also in the cabin, and two of her three brothers, Jock and Chad, were doing some last-minute packing in their cabin next door. Dun Gifford, the oldest of the four Gifford children at 17, was in a topside lounge, spending a final few hours with friends he had made on the voyage from Naples.

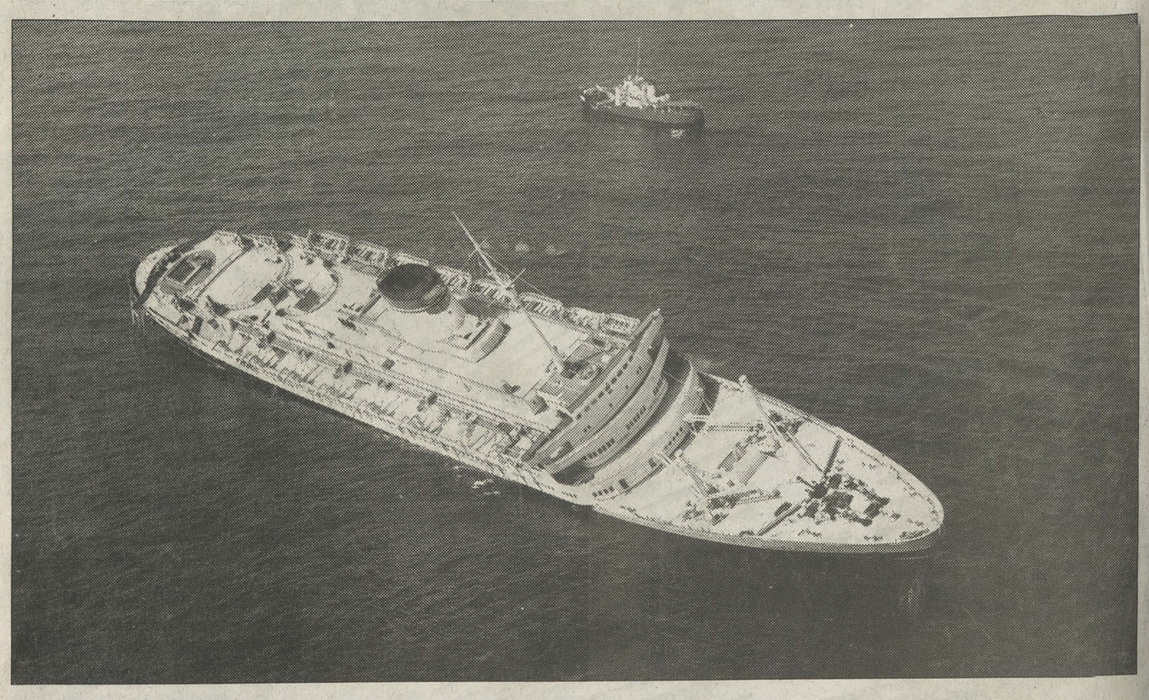
"It was the last night of the voyage, so I got to stay up late. I was only 9, but there were all these celebrations because we would be arriving in New York the next morning," said Bambi, now Mleczko, whose family was returning on the *Andrea Doria* from a six-week "grand tour" of Europe.

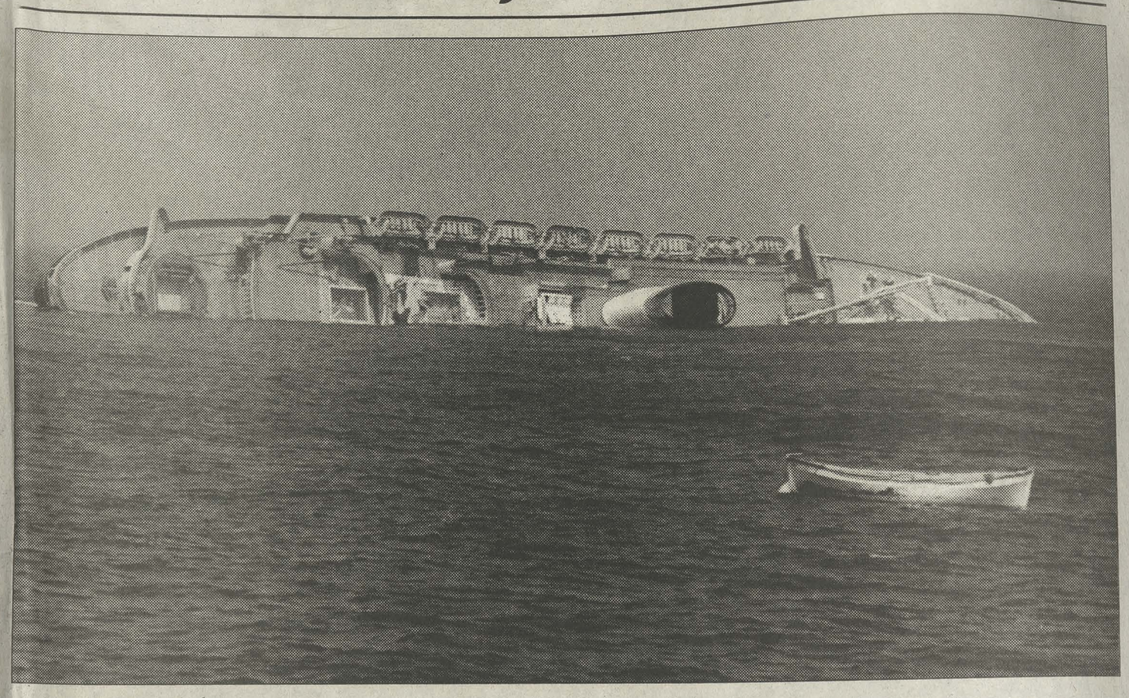
Sitting in the living room of her home on Hinckley Lane, a scrapbook of newspaper clippings, photographs and other memorabilia from the collision open on the table in front of her, the memories came flooding back.

"There was such a horrible wrenching noise. I thought it couldn't be

ANDREA DORIA, PAGE 8A

Remembering The Andrea Doria, July 25, 1956





Left photo, courtesy of Nantucket Historical Association; Right by Harry Trask, Courtesy of The Mariners' Museum

The death throes of the *Andrea Doria*. It took 11 hours for the Italian luxury liner to sink beneath the waves. Left: The ship lists severely. Right: A lifeboat floats empty as the vessel rolls over and begins to capsize.

Andrea Doria *(Continued from page 1A)*

another boat, but that we must have hit rocks somewhere. It sort of sounded like me running my rainbow up on the Jetties," said Mleczko, whose family has summered on the island for generations.

"I remember everything in snippets. Some of it I think I remember, and other stuff people must have told me or I read. I do remember dad had an ulcer and drank a glass of milk every night. I remember that milk spilling, and thinking 'oh, man, dad just spilled his milk everywhere'."

The *Stockholm* had just rammed her bow 30 feet deep into the starboard side of the *Andrea Doria*, just aft of the bridge and only a few dozen feet from the Gifford family's cabins. The sharp-edged bow of the Swedish ship, designed to follow ice-breakers out of frozen Scandinavian harbors, sliced through seven of the 11 decks of the ship.

"I was sitting on the top bunk with Chad below me, packing stuff next to me on the bed," Jock Gifford said. "The next thing I knew, I was on the floor. We raced into my parents' cabin next door, and they told us to grab our life-preservers and head upstairs. I really didn't feel any fear. It was an adventure, a family adventure. A 15-year-old kid is immortal."

Topside, Dun Gifford was enjoying one last night with friends.

"There was no indication. Everything was totally normal. I was up in this lounge, with glass windows, and I was sitting with maybe a half a dozen people my age, so my back was to the inside of the ship, looking out. It was a deep fog, and the foghorn was blowing. All of a sudden, out of the fog, I saw a light where there was pitch black before, and where there shouldn't be any light. I thought 'What?,' and two seconds later, there was this horrible crash," Gifford recalled.

"The lights went out, and bottles were thrown around. We were thrown over the coffee table, and we all had glass cuts. The orangey emergency lights came on. I didn't have any idea what had happened. It was so violent, the crash. We were desperate to get reunited with our families. We had to go down two or three flights to that deck. It was an open stairway, like a corkscrew. You could hear the screaming, and smell that sharp acrid smell of electric shorts. People started to stagger out toward the stairwell from below, and pretty soon, people came up, including my folks and my siblings. Then we all went like rats to the high side of the ship."

No warning

Right up until the moment of impact, it had been an uneventful, mostly sunny, calm and enjoyable trip for those aboard the ocean liner.

The *Andrea Doria* was the pride of Italy, a 697-foot symbol of its industrial and cultural rebirth after the second world war. Launched in 1953, it was arguably the most luxurious of the dozens of ocean liners on the high seas in the mid-1950s. At the time, ocean travel was still the preferred method of transportation for everyone from immigrants seeking a better life in the United States to captains of industry, movie stars and heads of state who could afford to travel in pampered opulence on the voyages that often took nine or 10 days.

The *Andrea Doria* was the only ship afloat with three outdoor swimming pools, one for each of her cabin decks. Her lines were sweeping and long; she seemed to be moving even when she was sitting at the dock. Her raked-back funnel was ringed at its top with the red, white and green of the Italian flag. The public areas and staterooms were filled with contemporary furniture whose simple but elegant lines mirrored that of the ship's design. Original art was everywhere, highlighted by a mural by Salvatore Fiume on the eight walls of the first-class lounge, which depicted the painting and sculpture of Italy's finest artists: Michelangelo, Raphael and others.

"She was the newest boat, the flashiest, and I think she appealed to dad in that regard," Dun Gifford said. "I think mother would have preferred one of the British liners. But we were also living in Providence, a very Italian city. It was fantastic, so over-the-top in everything.

It wasn't the staterooms so much. They were just cabins. But the public spaces were amazing. They were Swedish hard-edge with a lot of upholstery. At dinner time, a lot of men wore tuxedos, and bathing suits were not two-piece. You could have breakfast brought to your bed, which mother loved."

On her final voyage, the *Andrea Doria* was carrying 1,134 passengers, 572 crew members and nine cars, including the yellow Volkswagen bus in which the Gifford family had traveled across Europe for six weeks.

Still a mystery

To this day, it has never been fully determined why two luxury cruise ships, each equipped with the latest radar technology and manned by an experienced crew, were fated to collide in such a wide expanse of ocean. The scenario becomes less improbable, however, when the fog, the speed of the vessels, and the congestion on that part of the ocean are taken into account. The area where the collision occurred was at the time the heart of both the east- and westbound shipping lanes for vessels traveling to and from Europe. It was here that those shipping lanes converged at the Nantucket lightship, as many ships set their course for the vessel located about 60 miles off the island's southeastern shore, and from there headed straight for New York Harbor or north to follow the Great Circle route to the continent.

Photo by Bradley Sheard

A solitary diver shines a light on the barnacle-covered propeller of the *Andrea Doria*, more than 200 feet below the surface of the Atlantic.

What is known about that fateful night is that the ships were initially traveling on parallel, opposite courses, the *Andrea Doria* inbound to New York Harbor, the *Stockholm*, a 528-foot liner of the Swedish-American Line, heading home to Sweden. The *Andrea Doria* had been running in fog since about 3 p.m., when Capt. Calamai ordered the vessel's watertight doors closed, and her speed reduced from full, about 23 knots (28 mph), to 21.8 knots (26 mph).

The *Stockholm*, still cruising under a cloudless sky, had plotted a course to bring her astern of the Nantucket lightship, after which she planned to turn north toward Sable Island and then east to Denmark and then Sweden.

Around 10:45 p.m., an officer on the bridge of the *Andrea Doria* spotted another vessel on radar, about 17 nautical miles away. A few minutes later, the Italian liner showed up on the *Stockholm's* radar, about 12 miles away.

Captain Calamai believed the vessels were on a course to pass starboard to starboard, or on each other's right. The third officer of the *Stockholm*, 26-year-old Johan-Ernst Bogislaus Carstens-Johannsen, testified in later court hearings that he believed the vessels would pass each other on the port, or left side, and each ship was maneuvered accordingly to pass with more than enough safe distance between them in the foggy night.

It will most likely never be known who is to blame for the collision, but one thing is clear. One of the radar units, or one of the men charged with monitoring them, was wrong. Just before 11:10 p.m., lookouts on both ships spotted the other vessel, but it was too late to change course. The *Stockholm* slammed into the *Andrea Doria*, cutting a wedge into the Italian liner on the starboard side that tapered from the top deck, where the hole was about 40 feet wide, to nearly the waterline, where the opening was much smaller.

The ocean immediately began pouring into the crippled vessel. The collision had ripped open the oil tanks at the bottom of the ship, and 240,000 gallons of seawater flooded the nearly empty tanks on the starboard side, forcing the boat into its ultimately fatal list.

The *Stockholm* herself was badly damaged. A portion of her bow was completely gone, and her forward compartments, which included the crew's quarters, were compressed inward upon those behind them like the bellows of an accordion. Yet she remained afloat, and stayed at the collision site well into the next morning, picking up survivors from the first few lifeboats to leave the *Andrea Doria*.

As the port side of the Italian liner pulled out of the water, two things happened: The intake pumps on that side of the ship rose above the water line, meaning the port-side fuel tanks could not be filled with seawater ballast to counteract the list; and the gravity-operated davits used to release the lifeboats were rendered inoperable, making the eight port-side lifeboats capable of evacuating more than 1,000 passengers useless.

Unaware of this after reuniting in the first few minutes after the collision, the Gifford family began making their way toward the high side of the ship. Once there, they found it nearly impossible to stand, given the severity of the list.

"We were just lying there after a while, because you couldn't stand. The ship was heeling too much. So we lay down flat on the deck, with our feet against the tilted bulkhead," Dun said. "There was nothing from the crew about what to do or where to go. But this was only 10 years after World War II, and many of the men who were there were veterans, including our dad. They went off in a group to try to reconnoiter what was going on. I remember they came back and said things looked pretty grim. We couldn't do anything but sing and pray, so that's what we did."

Like the Giffords, most of the passengers sought the high side of the ship, as far away from the water as they could get. Many stayed there, hoping for instructions about what to do next, but word never came. The loudspeakers located throughout the vessel were for the most part silent.

Those passengers on the port side had no way of knowing that the lifeboats on the starboard side of the boat had already been lowered, filled in large part with crew members. It wasn't until the first rescue ships arrived at the scene, several hours later, that many of the passengers made their way to the starboard side of the *Andrea Doria*.

Order and panic

For the most part, the atmosphere on the top deck away from the water was orderly and calm. The same couldn't be said for other parts of the ship, however, particularly the C-deck.

It was here, where the smallest and cheapest cabins were located, that the *Stockholm* did the most damage. Twenty-six people in 11 cabins, most of them Italian immigrants, were killed by the initial impact.

In the wake of the collision, a wave of confusion and panic swept through much of the lower portion of the ship, as many of the corridors filled with acrid smoke, water, oil and dust. The trip from C-deck to the open air took some passengers 90 minutes of pushing through crowds, many going in the opposite direction in search of loved ones.

"A lot of people coming up from steerage were injured, bloody, or covered with black oil. It was terrifying," Dun said. "I think we all realized in later years how much we'd blacked out, how frightening it really was."

After two or three hours, Bud Gifford and his reconnaissance party located some usable lifeboats, and the family headed to the low side of the ship. It wasn't until then that the children began to truly understand the seriousness of the situation.

"It really hits you that you're leaving, when you're getting on this little boat," Mleczko said. "I don't think it really hit me until then. Mom and dad were really good about not being panicky. I remember worrying about a dog. I missed our animals, and there was a kennel on the top deck. I'd go up every day and visit them, and my mother assured me they would get off all right. Looking back, I think it was a very good lie."

Once they decided to leave the high side of the *Andrea Doria*, they had a difficult time reaching the lifeboat station.

"People were sliding. Some people fell in, but I never saw it. You had to hold on to people to make your way across the deck," Mleczko said.

Bud Gifford stayed behind while his family climbed down a rope ladder into the lifeboat.

"It was easy for me. I was a little monkey then, but it was harder for some of the older people. It was very oily and dirty, and oil got all over us," Mleczko remembered.

"I wanted to stay with the men. It was women and children first, but I considered myself a man," Dun said. "But my dad said 'You're going. You're the man of the family now.' So one by one we went down the ladder. The ship was heeling well over, and the ladder was swinging back and forth. The smokestack and towers were way over your head. I remember thinking 'This is the moment the sucker is going to roll. We're going to go down in that big whirlpool with all those big octopuses down there.'

"All around us were people trying to get into the boats. People actually fell trying to get down. A woman's arm was broken. It was not a pretty sight, not orderly at all," he said.

And help was not forthcoming from the crew.

"The Italian crew by all means did not show an example of maritime leadership to say the least," Chad Gifford said.

"It was the passengers that were taking the leadership positions. When I got into the lifeboat, it was already half full of crewmembers," Jock said.

In fact, Clarence "Bud" Gifford said as much in the Aug. 4, 1956 issue of *The Inquirer and Mirror*.

"There was not too much organization in the rescue. I don't see how they could fill a lifeboat as slowly as they were being filled," he said. "It turns my hair to think about it . . .You were sitting there with the great ship hanging over you. All you could think of was that the ship was going to tip over onto you."

Some of the first passengers to reach the *Stockholm*, between 12:30 and 1 a.m., estimated there were several hundred crew-members already there. Many of the lifeboats arrived half full, and numerous crewmen refused to return to the stricken Andrea Doria.

Once in the lifeboat, the Giffords became separated.

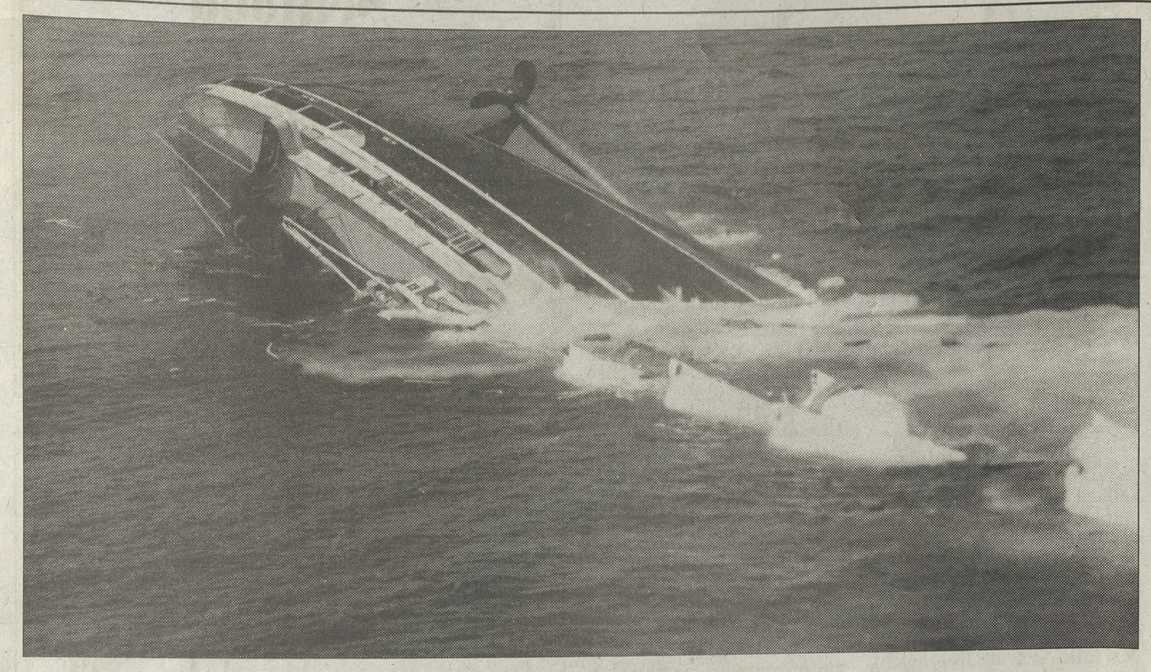
"Jock and I got into one of the rower's seats, and we rowed that sucker away as fast as we could," Dun said. "Four groups of boats milled around a little bit, and you could see the lights of the *Andrea Doria* still on. The emergency generators were still going. I could tell that mother was wildly concerned about dad. We rowed around for around an hour, although none of us really knows how long it was. It's impossible to tell. Then, all of a sudden, up in the sky, this giant, Times Square-size billboard that said Ile de France was there. It opened its freight doors down near the waterline, and we climbed aboard. I remember they gave us blankets, some consommé, and a little toast, and we sat in chaise lounges on the promenade deck. We were all lined up in a gigantic long row, facing out. You could see the *Andrea Doria* as it got closer to dawn. It was still afloat."

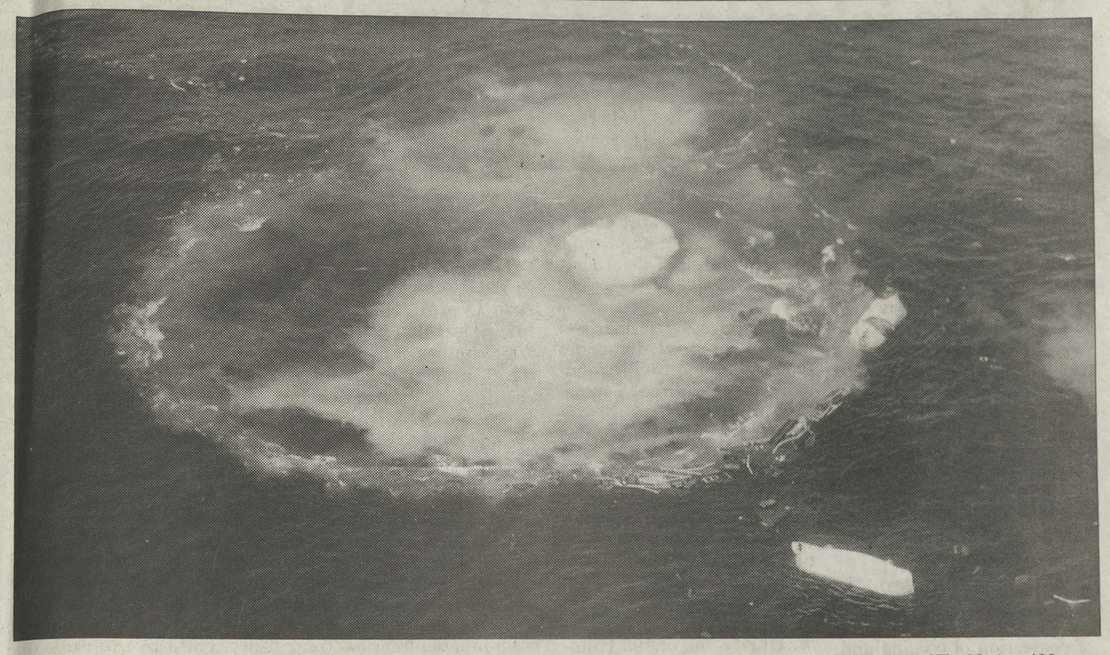
Salvation for many of the passengers arrived in the form of the *Ile de France*. The vessel's captain, Baron Raul de Beaudean, maneuvered his vessel to within a few hundred feet of the *Andrea Doria* around 2 a.m. and sent 11 lifeboats to aid in the rescue. Finally, lifeboats were in plentiful supply, and the evacuation of the seriously listing liner began in earnest. Bud Gifford was reunited with his family early on the morning of July 26 after taking one of the last lifeboats from the Italian liner.

By 5:30 a.m., the last of the passengers had been removed. After initially refusing to leave the bridge, Capt. Calamai, accompanied by a few remaining crewmembers, abandoned the vessel.

ANDREA DORIA, PAGE 9A

The 50th Anniversary of its Sinking





Photos by Harry Trask, Courtesy of The Mariners' Museum

Left: Around 10 a.m. on July 26, 1956, the *Andrea Doria* slipped beneath the waves. At right, her useless port-side lifeboats float alongside the sinking ship. Right: Debris and air bubbles are all that remain of the vessel.

Andrea Doria *(Continued from page 8A)*

The hand of fate

Fate definitely played a role in the lives - and deaths - of many *Andrea Doria* passengers that night, the Giffords included. Had the two boats collided just seconds later, they would have been killed.

"We were on the side of the collision," Chad Gifford said. "But for a couple seconds difference, we would have been in the direct impact area. There but for the grace of God..."

Former newspaper reporter Alvin Moscow chronicled many other individual stories in his exhaustively researched book "Collision Course," one of the most definitive accounts of the collision and its aftermath. Among them:

Marion Boyer, a Standard Oil executive and former general manager of the Atomic Energy Commission, had originally planned to turn in around 11 p.m., but his wife wanted another cup of coffee and a cigarette. As they enjoyed a nightcap in the lounge, their stateroom was destroyed by the bow of the Stockholm.

Walter Carlin, a Brooklyn, N.Y. attorney, banker and politician, was brushing his teeth when the collision occurred. Stepping back into his cabin, he discovered his wife was gone, her bed was gone and there was a gaping hole in the wall, with nothing beyond but the sea, the fog and the night air outside.

Ferdinand M. Thieriot, business manager of the *San Francisco Chronicle*, and his wife, Frances, were killed instantly in the bedroom of their stateroom, one of four luxury suites on the ship. Their eldest son Peter, who was befriended by Jock Gifford during the voyage, survived only because a last-minute change in plans meant he had to bunk in a single cabin about 50 feet away from his parents.

In all, 10 women died in four outboard cabins on the A-deck. Two of them were Italian nuns en route to study at a hospital in Worcester, Mass., who had retired early in order to attend the 5:30 a.m. mass on the last morning of the voyage.

In the days and weeks after the crash, stories of true heroism by a few crewmembers and many passengers of all classes began to emerge.

Several could even be considered miraculous. Perhaps the most unbelievable was the story of Linda Morgan, 14, who was catapulted from her bunk on the *Andrea Doria* to the deck of the *Stockholm*, where she was rescued by a crew-member. Her 8-year-old sister, sleeping on the inside bed of her cabin, was killed.

Final moments

Shortly after 5:30 a.m., with the surviving passengers all safely aboard other vessels, the captain and remaining members of his crew abandoned the *Andrea Doria*. Yet it wasn't until just after 10 a.m. that the once proud ocean liner slipped beneath the waves and plunged to the bottom of the Atlantic, coming to rest on the sea floor nearly 250 feet below the surface. That afternoon, the Coast Guard marked the site with a bright yellow buoy that later washed up on the south shore of Nantucket. It sits today, devoid of color, next to Dun Gifford's driveway on Hinckley Lane.

In all, 51 people died in the ordeal: 43 passengers of the *Andrea Doria* in the collision and three later; and five crew members of the *Stockholm*.

As tragic as the collision was, good fortune actually smiled on the Italian liner on several occasions in the 11 hours she remained afloat. The first piece of luck was the weather. Had it been later in the season, not nearly as many passengers, particularly those who jumped into the ocean to escape the vessel, would have survived in the cold water. Had it been stormy and the seas choppy, the *Andrea Doria* would likely have gone to the bottom long before rescue ships could arrive, and many of the lifeboats capsized as they circled the vessel waiting for help.

The other piece of luck was the quick thinking and dedication of those passengers – many of the men veterans of World War II – and crew-members who organized the evacuation, and the commitment of the *Ile de France* and other rescue vessels to remain at the site until every passenger had been picked up.

"We often talk about the tragedy of shipwrecks, and not to discount those people who died, but this really was a life-saving success story. Nearly everyone was rescued. Those that died, most of them did so in the actual collision," said Jeremy Slavitz, curator of the Nantucket Life-Saving Museum, which is hosting an ongoing exhibit this summer marking the 50th anniversary of the collision.

A small role

Despite being the closest land to the collision site, Nantucket played a relatively minor role in the rescue operation. Five injured passengers and crew from the *Stockholm* and *Andrea Doria* were airlifted by helicopter to Nantucket, where they were treated at Nantucket Cottage Hospital and then flown to Boston for treatment. Only four, including an infant who had been tossed by her father from the deck of the ship into a lifeboat, survived. *Stockholm* crew member Alf Johannsen died on his way to Nantucket Cottage Hospital.

Courtesy of Nantucket Historical Association

One of five victims taken to Nantucket is lifted aboard a Coast guard helicopter for transport to a Boston hospital. At left is former Nantucket Police Chief Wendell Howes.

The island was also overrun with members of the media looking for a ride to the collision site. *Boston Herald* photographer Harry Trask, who ended up winning a Pulitzer Prize for his series of photos of the sinking, combed the airport looking for a pilot to fly him over the sinking vessel. He eventually found a ride, and recorded the ship as it slipped beneath the waves.

Out of court settlement

Court proceedings to determine the cause of the collision, and ultimately assign responsibility for the *Andrea Doria's* sinking, began in September 1956. The Italian Line, partially owned and underwritten by the Italian government, claimed it was blameless. The two ships would have passed safely on the starboard side if the *Stockholm* hadn't turned right and collided with the *Andrea Doria*, the boat line's attorneys argued. As such, the Swedish-American Line should be held liable for at least $15 million: half the amount needed to rebuild the *Andrea Doria*.

The *Stockholm's* owners sued the Italian Line for $2 million: half to cover the repair costs of the vessel's bow, half for loss of business. It maintained that the ships would have passed safely on the port side if the *Andrea Doria* hadn't made an illegal left turn and crossed the *Stockholm's* bow, and also that the *Andrea Doria* sank not because of the collision, but because she was not seaworthy or manned by an incompetent crew.

No decision was ever rendered as to whether the ships were on a port to port or starboard to starboard course, as the logs of the *Andrea Doria* went down with the ship, and in January 1957, the case was settled out of court.

In "Collision Course," Moscow writes that what was about to come out in the testimony of the *Andrea Doria's* engineers had the case not been settled was that the Italian liner's deep fuel tanks were not ballasted with salt water after they were emptied. Doing so would have cost too much money, even though fully ballasted tanks would have greatly improved the stability of the ship, and prevented her from immediately listing so far to starboard.

Moscow posits that it appears she sank for that reason, as well as the lack of a watertight door between the damaged compartment and the ship's generator room, which led to a crippling of the pumps.

Because the case was settled, there was never any official determination of who was to blame. No sanctions were levied against the captain or officers of either vessel. The Italian Line and its insurance company ended up paying the full $30 million cost of replacing the *Andrea Doria*, and the *Stockholm's* owners assumed the cost of its bow repairs.

Captain Calamai never sailed again.

Memories

The Giffords arrived on Nantucket within a week of the collision to spend the rest of the summer at their Hinckley Lane home. The ordeal seemed to have little lasting negative impact on the family.

"I was just trying to find a shortcut to Nantucket," Bud Gifford joked at the time to *The Inquirer and Mirror*. Two years later, he again took his family to Europe by sea, and there were no flashbacks or nightmares.

There were times in the ensuing years, however, when the Giffords were reminded of their ordeal.

"I've never been afraid of the ocean, but I did have a bad reaction when I was about 16, on a date at the Dreamland," Mleczko said. "I was going to see 'A Night to Remember' (the first film about the sinking of the *Titanic*). I freaked out and left. I was kind of upset because I kind of liked the guy. It's never happened since. I've never had nightmares about it.

"In a very strange way, it made our family very close. It was an experience that was something that will hopefully never happen again. We were lucky. If we had lost a member of the family, obviously things would have been very different. I learned later that mom and dad almost left me home, thinking I was too young. In a weird way, it would have completely changed the family dynamic."

Today, it still crosses their minds.

"The biggest thing for me was how lucky we were. One second different, and the other five members of my family would have been killed," Dun said. "The people two through six doors ahead of us were all killed. That has always stuck with me. That's the thing I wonder about. Fortune, fate, luck, all those things. Every time I see a picture of it, see that gash in the side, I realize how close I came to losing my family."

Chad agreed.

"There are times you flash back. I can still see some of the artifacts in some of the staterooms on the ship. I still see the VW bus we traveled in sitting in the bottom of the hold. Obviously it's an experience you don't want to have, but you feel so darn lucky to be alive."

The Giffords almost every year marked the anniversary of the collision with a family dinner or cocktail party. Sometimes they were lavish events organized by Bud Gifford, who died in 2004 at 91; His wife died last year at 93. Others were simple, quiet dinners at the Straight Wharf restaurant, owned by Jock Gifford.

"When we were together with them, we always got a little more maudlin with mom there," Dun said. "We were able as adults to get over that in a big hurry. We talked about how lucky we were. Dad had albums of clippings. It was a chance to get together, to talk, even elliptically, about how lucky we were. It was an excuse and an occasion to talk about something that almost never gets talked about."

The Giffords plan to mark the 50th anniversary of the event with a family dinner.

Commemorating the collision

Both the Nantucket Historical Association and the Life-Saving Museum are also marking the occasion with separate exhibits. The NHA exhibit opened July 14. On July 25, it was scheduled to host Robert J. Meurn, a ship captain and professor emeritus at the Merchant Marine Academy; David Bright, who has made numerous dives to the wreck; and the Gifford siblings.

But Bright – one or the world's foremost experts on the *Andrea Doria* and an incredibly experienced deep-water diver – died last week after surfacing from a dive on the wreck, and Meurn out of respect canceled his appearance. The show will go on, however, as an "*Andrea Doria* Gam," with the screening of a documentary featuring one of Bright's many dives on the wreck, Giffords telling their story and anyone else invited to share their thoughts.

"I'm hoping it will bring special meaning to the occasion, having people in the museum on that night, 50 years to the day," Whaling Museum curator Ben Simons said this spring.

The exhibit itself is relatively small. Its centerpiece is a portion of a stateroom wall with a zodiac theme recovered from the wreckage, some currency, stationary and items lent by the Giffords. The museum is also adding an *Andrea Doria* page to its digital image gallery, to tell the story in pictures.

The Life-Saving Museum exhibit is ongoing through the summer, highlighted by a deck chair, life preserver, and scale model of the *Andrea Doria*.

"We really looked at this exhibit in two ways," Slavitz said. "We wanted to mark the 50th anniversary of the collision, and we wanted to redefine how we talk about lighthouses and lightships and life-saving. When we talk about wrecks, they were usually fairly close by, and the rescue attempts were launched from Nantucket. This occurred about 50 miles away.

"Also, not only was this a dramatic event, but it was a shipwreck that people still remember. It happened during folks' lifetimes. It was one of the first big media events. Today, when stuff happens on the other side of the world, we expect to be able to turn on CNN and see it. This shipwreck was really the start of that era. People woke up that morning and heard about it on the radio. The evening editions of the newspapers already had photographs taken at the wreck site. And there's also the diving," he said.

Deadly decisions

Because of her location, the *Andrea Doria* has proven an incredibly alluring, albeit it incredibly dangerous, attraction for divers, both professional and amateur.

She has not, however, given up her secrets easily. Fourteen men have been killed diving on the wreck, including Bright last week and five in one 13-month span between 1998 and 1999. Visibility is practically nil, the currents are strong, and because of the depth, divers can only spend 15 to 20 minutes on the bottom before they must return to the surface, stopping along the way for over an hour to decompress. Any one of a dozen things can go wrong: Equipment can malfunction, divers can run out of air or get snagged in the spidery cables dangling throughout the ship or the fishing nets draped over the wreckage. The chances of survival? Minimal.

"You have to stay on schedule and if you get disoriented you can get in trouble real fast," Nantucket lobsterman Chuck Butler, who dove on the wreck in 1974, said following the death of 54-year-old William Schmoldt in 2002.

"On the surface and on paper it seems straight-forward, but down there you are in the dark and on the verge of what amateurs can do."

Peter Gimbel, then the 28-year-old heir to the Gimbel's department store fortune and an amateur scuba diver, was the first to dive on the wreck. He reached the *Andrea Doria* a little more than 24 hours after she went down.

According to the Aug. 4, 1956 issue of *The Inquirer and Mirror*, Gimbel chartered the 32-foot sport fisherman *Waleth*, owned by Allen W. Holdgate of Nantucket, and set out from Island Service Wharf around 5:30 a.m. the day after the *Andrea Doria* sank. Diving with a friend, Joseph Fox, the two men wore heavy woolen underwear and special rubber suits for protection against the cold. Two large tanks of compressed air were strapped to their backs. They stayed down long enough to take a series of pictures later published in *Life* magazine, and reported to those topside that the vessel was in immaculate condition, and with the gaping hole in her starboard side hidden against the sea floor, appeared perfectly ready to begin a voyage toward the surface.

While Gimbel subsequently dove on the *Andrea Doria* several more times, leading two major expeditions to record her appearance on the sea floor, Moscow writes that others wanted no part of the wreck. Jacques Cousteau made a single dive to inspect the *Andrea Doria*. He surfaced to say he would not return. The water was too deep, too shark-infested, and the currents too tricky for his safety and health, Moscow reported.

Bright made numerous dives on the wreck and amassed a diverse collection of *Andrea Doria* artifacts, including lifeboats, a deck chair, life preservers, portholes and other memorabilia, some of which is on display at the Life-Saving Museum.

Bart Monroe, who has made 171 logged dives to the *Andrea Doria* since he first reached the wreck in 1985, has amassed a large collection of china, including 396 coffee cups over a six-year

ANDREA DORIA, PAGE 15A

by Robert S. Desowitz and Louis H. Miller

Dangerous Nymphs of Nantucket

NATURAL HISTORY
DEC 1977

In the wake of major ecological changes, a small arthropod has begun to transmit a serious disease to this island's upper crust

The rich are not like you and me. They summer on Nantucket and get babesiosis, hardly a household word in the almanac of human ailments. Not readily recognized by the infectious disease pundits or hotly pursued by the parasitologist, this low-class, malarialike parasite of rodents has come to plague the residents of that idyllic Massachusetts island.

Babesia parasites have long been known, particularly for infecting domestic stock. In the warm, arid climate of Australia, and at one time in Texas, babesiosis resulted in enormous economic loss to the cattle industry. And before the outbreaks on Nantucket, four well-documented cases had occurred in humans, the first of which was discovered in Yugoslavia in 1957. In each of these cases, however, the infected individuals were immunologically deficient. All of them had previously had their spleens removed, an operation that weakens one's immune defense system. Generally speaking, however, these animal parasites were considered incapable of making the enormous leap to humans. But on Nantucket Island in 1969 they crossed the barrier. The list of epidemiological-ecological ingredients that made this situation possible reads like the contents of a witch's caldron—sheep, deer, mice, ticks, *Babesia* parasites, bayberry, and scrubland.

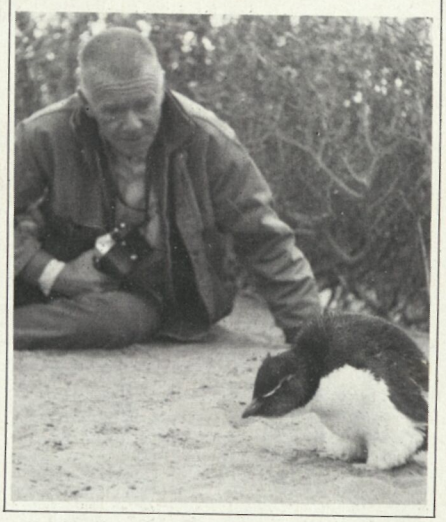
From this brew emerged the evil genie that was to possess a long-time summer resident of Nantucket Island. The patient had enjoyed remarkably good health for most of her 59 years, but in July 1969, she found herself in a New Brunswick, New Jersey, hospital. Two months earlier, she had closed her home in Santa Barbara, California, to make her annual summer pilgrimage to Nantucket, where she owned a pleasant estate in a scrubland area near the sea. Early in July, she began to suffer from a high fever, abdominal cramps, and a depressed state. Despite a battery of medical tests, the cause of her ailment did not come

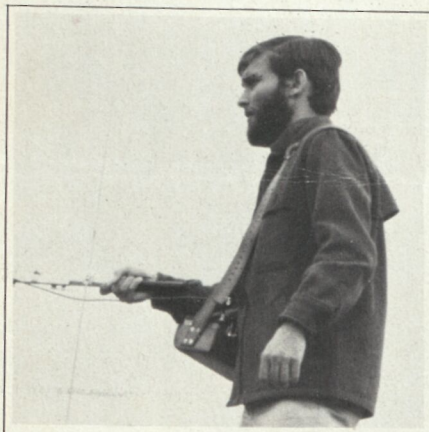
The Ixodes scapularis *nymph (magnified 247 times) feeds on the blood of rodents and humans by penetrating the skin with formidable mouthparts.*

A. Spielman and C. M. Clifford

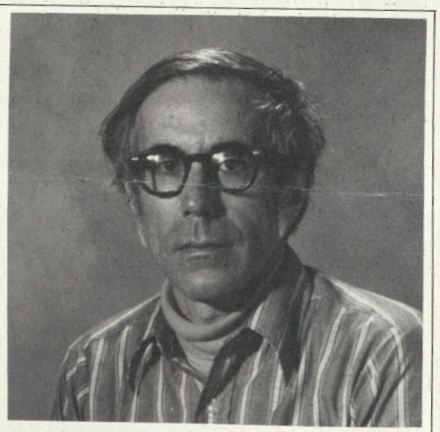
Until the end of November, when he returned to his native New York State, **Peter Bernhardt** taught botany at the National University of El Salvador in San Salvador, under the sponsorship of the Peace Corps and the Smithsonian Institution's Environmental Program. Bernhardt's prime botanical interest is pollination ecology of high-altitude tropical terrestrial herbs. Although he had never felt drawn to orchids before his arrival in El Salvador, he found that the more than 290 local species were "hard to ignore even if I wanted to." Working in conjunction with the Smithsonian Institution on orchid protection and propagation, he has sent seeds of more than fifty species of both common and extremely rare Salvadoran orchids to Washington for cultivation.

A consulting geologist for Fondo Nacional Exploración Minera, an agency of the Bolivian Government, **Juan Muñoz** is exploring the hinterland of that country in search of tin deposits. While on a similar expedition in 1971—in search of fluorite in the Patagonia region of Argentina—he came across the nesting islands of the Chilean flamingo near the village of Colán Conhué. Three years of intermittent observation and filming of the bird's reproductive activities followed. As a geologist, Muñoz has trekked through many of the less accessible reaches of North and South America, giving him the opportunity to pursue his twin avocations of wildlife study and pre-Columbian archeology.





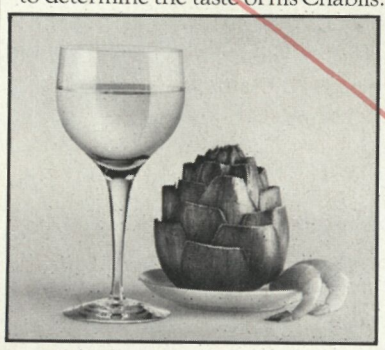
James H. Shaw conducted one of the first ecological and behavioral studies of the endangered red wolf in the early 1970s. An assistant professor of biology at Oklahoma State University, he is now working on the taxonomy, ecology, and socio-economic status of coyotes. Other research in progress includes a study on elk ecology and fieldwork on the red fox. Coauthor **Peter A.**



Jordan is associate professor in the Department of Entomology, Fisheries, and Wildlife at the University of Minnesota. His recent research has centered on the impact of moose on forest vegetation and aquatic ecosystems. He has also studied wolves on Isle Royale, in Lake Superior, as part of Durward Allen's long-term program on that island.

Taste the extra care we take in making The Christian Brothers California Chablis.

Chablis is an old and noble wine area of Burgundy, justly famous for its dry white wine. Early California winemakers adopted the name for one of their own wines, and we still follow the custom today. However, each winemaker uses his own palate and standards to determine the taste of his Chablis.



I think you will be pleasantly impressed with the unusual depth of character in our Chablis. It has the flinty dry taste and well-rounded body worthy of its heritage, and yet there is a definite California quality.

The Christian Brothers Chablis is made from our careful selection of grapes. As with all our wines, it has been blended from several harvests and vineyards, and then given all the time it needs to come to life before it leaves our cellars.

This is a white wine you can serve with almost every food...one that will be appreciated for its good taste at parties. For whether you choose our California Chablis in the regular bottle, or our economical "four-for-dinner" 1.5 liter metric magnum (50.7 fl. oz.), it is always the same wine, made by us alone to our own traditional standards.

If you would like to know more about The Christian Brothers wines, you may write to me.

(the) Christian Brothers
CALIFORNIA
CHABLIS

Brother Timothy F.S.C.
Cellarmaster
The Christian Brothers®
Napa Valley, California 94558

Worldwide Distributors: Fromm and Sichel, Inc., San Francisco, California, U.S.A.

The Great Pacific & Orient Cruise of the Queen Elizabeth 2:

A legendary voyage on the Greatest Ship in the World, including visits to the People's Republic of China!

On January 16, 1978, Queen Elizabeth 2 embarks on an extraordinary voyage to the other side of the world: the Great Pacific & Orient Cruise. For three months, she'll sail to some of the most exotic and fabled places on earth—the breath-taking islands of the South Seas, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Singapore, Hong Kong, and, again this year, an excursion into the People's Republic of China.

For the second time in history, QE2 passengers will have the option of a tour from Hong Kong to Canton, in the People's Republic of China. Two limited groups will continue on to Peking, the forbidden city, and the Great Wall, or to the beautiful garden city of Kweilin.

Throughout the cruise, you'll experience the magnificence of the Queen Elizabeth 2, the finest ship ever designed for extensive cruising. A dazzling environment of outdoor fun and indoor elegance and excitement...shops, cocktail lounges, dance floors, nightclubs, a cinema, dining rooms and what is considered by many to be the finest restaurant in the world.

Rates are from $8,900 to $35,000 per person, double occupancy, for the full 90 day cruise from New York. Or you may join the Queen in Florida (86 days, from $8,600) or Los Angeles (62 days, from $6,450).

If you do not have time for the entire voyage, you can still share part of the Queen's splendid adventure. Choose from 23 sector cruises, or 10 inclusive air/sea vacations (in conjunction with Pan Am and Thomas Cook). Sail from Los Angeles, for example, to the South Sea islands, New Zealand and Australia. Stay at a Great Barrier Reef resort, then fly home via Honolulu. 30 days, from as little as $4,679.

The cruise of a lifetime. Or a lively vacation. The choice is yours, at your own price. Make your reservations now. See your travel agent or write Mr. Vaughan Rickard, Cunard, 555 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.

CUNARD

Great ships of British Registry since 1840

to light. The fever persisted, the depressed state worsened, and the woman felt the will to live slipping from her.

A New Jersey physician vacationing on Nantucket persuaded the ill woman to enter the hospital he was affiliated with, where, in addition to her other symptoms, she was found to be suffering from pronounced anemia. Chance now intervened. A technician employed in the hospital laboratory, who had served in the Army Medical Corps in Vietnam, noticed forms in the patient's blood that were remarkably similar to the malaria parasites he had seen in Vietnam. The patient, however, had never traveled in the tropics and Nantucket is hardly an area of endemic malaria. The stained blood smear was then air-mailed to the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta, where parasitologists provisionally identified the parasite as a species of *Babesia*.

The annals of medical literature are studded with reports of infectious oddities: rare and often bizarre instances of alien pathogens infecting humans. Was this an example of one of these isolated cases or did the woman's infection herald a true zoonosis—a disease of animal parasite origins? The answer began to appear four years later when a second person from Nantucket was diagnosed as having babesiosis. In 1975 seven more cases were reported from the island and during the summer of 1976 another five vacationers were infected. At the time, a zoonotic outbreak of babesiosis seemed to have struck Nantucket; however, no new cases have appeared this year.

There are various species of *Babesia*, all containing a wisp of cytoplasm and a minute dot of nucleus. Within the red blood cell, they appear deceptively similar to *Plasmodium falciparum*, the malignant tertian malaria organism. Indeed, considerable parasitological connoisseurship is required to distinguish between the two kinds of parasites. This morphological similarity has led to a diagnosis of malaria in some patients suffering from babesiosis.

Within the red blood cell the *Babesia* parasite divides asexually once or twice. The cell then disrupts, releasing the parasites, which proceed to invade new host red blood cells. Not all the pathogenic mechanisms associated with babesiosis are fully understood, but anemia, due to continuing red blood cell destruction, is a hallmark of the untreated infection. Another symptom in humans is severe depression. Whether this is caused by a chemical reaction to the parasite is not known.

Unlike the malaria parasite, which is transmitted by mosquitoes, the obligatory vector of *Babesia* is the tick, that grotesque arthropod that dog owners soundly curse each time their animals return from wandering in the underbrush. The *Babesia* reproduce within the tick but this phase of their biology is not well known, mainly because their unisex appearance has made scientific spectatorship difficult. Researchers do know that the tiny wormlike offspring first invade the tick's epithelial cells, undergo division, and finally invade the salivary glands. When the tick next feeds, the parasite is capable of infecting a warm-blooded host.

The gaps in our knowledge of *Babesia* biology illustrate the occasional slow pace of scientific progress. In 1893, T. Smith and F. L. Kilbourne, two Americans studying cattle babesiosis in Texas (where it is commonly called red water fever) determined that the parasite was transmitted by the tick. The discovery that a parasite of warm-blooded animals could, indeed must, jump the biological gulf to develop in the cold blood of invertebrates in order to effect transmission boggled the scientific community.

Those who have suffered tick bites or attempted to dislodge a tick's mouthparts tenaciously buried in their skin would agree with Aristotle's complaint that ticks are "disgusting parasitic animals." They belong to the Arachnida, a class of arthropods that includes the spiders and mites. To survive, grow, and reproduce, ticks must drink the blood of their hosts. Most species partake of this sanguine diet by a kind of movable feast. After hatching from the egg, the small six-legged larva attaches itself to, and feeds on, a host, then molts to an eight-legged, sexually immature nymph (a term coined by an entomologist with a particularly mordant wit). The nymph continues feeding on the same host until adulthood, when it switches to a second, usually larger host species.

Between meals, most tick species drop from their hosts and either hide on the ground or cling to vegetation and await a new host. In temperate regions, adults and immature stages of ticks can overwinter and will renew their search for a suitable host in the warmth of the late spring sun. Like virtually all other bloodsucking arthropods, each tick species possesses genetically programmed idiosyncracies and restrictions as to habitat and host preferences. Whether a particular species can colonize a particular ecological niche depends to a great extent on its ability to withstand desiccation.

So much for the biology lesson. The diagnosis and subsequent escalation in the number of clinical cases of human babesiosis on Nantucket resulted in the mobilization of an army of experts. Scientists from the Center for Disease Control, the Harvard School of Public Health, and the Laboratory of Parasitic Diseases of the National Institutes of Health flocked to Nantucket to begin the detection work to determine the causative factors and extent of infection in humans and animals. The approach they took to understanding the *Babesia* outbreak was an example of how the exotic arts of the laboratory and the enigmatic arts of epidemiology can work in tandem.

Before the outbreak on Nantucket, babesiosis had never been considered a significant threat to public health since only those who were immunologically compromised by lack of a spleen appeared to be susceptible. But the people on Nantucket who had come down with the disease were healthy, normal individuals prior to infection. That this did not fit the pattern of the European experience gave rise to the suspicion that another, as yet unidentified species of *Babesia* was involved in Nantucket.

Thus the first priority was to determine the species of parasite. Fortunately for the investigators, the patients continued to show parasites in their blood despite chemotherapy and the abatement of their clinical symptoms. Blood from these patients was innoculated into a variety of laboratory

Sculptures shown slightly smaller than actual size. Hardwood pedestals included as part of the collection.

Bronzes honoring all the Presidents of the United States

tion per person, and the subscription deadline is December 31, 1977. The issue price of just $29.50 for each bronze sculpture will be billed on a convenient monthly basis. This issue price—an exceptionally favorable one for hand-cast, solid bronze sculptures of such artistic excellence—is guaranteed to you for the entire series.

Magnificent gallery display

A handsome, hardwood wall cabinet to hold the complete collection of thirty-eight Presidential Bronzes will be provided to each subscriber at no additional charge. In addition, the bronzes will be accompanied by hardwood pedestals of different heights, so that the collection may be displayed in a variety of arrangements.

Each subscriber will also receive a specially written book, describing each President's term of office—adding further to the enjoyment of owning the collection.

An important opportunity

For Americans who value our unique heritage of the Presidency . . . and for those who appreciate finely crafted works of enduring beauty . . . this historic collection of original bronze sculptures will be an important and rewarding acquisition indeed.

To enter your subscription, mail the application below by December 31, 1977. All applications must be postmarked by that date to be eligible for acceptance.

SUBSCRIPTION APPLICATION

The Presidential Bronzes

The Franklin Mint
Franklin Center, Pennsylvania 19091

Valid only if postmarked by December 31, 1977.

Limit: One collection per subscriber.

Please enter my subscription for *The Presidential Bronzes*, consisting of thirty-eight bronze portrait busts honoring all the Presidents of the United States, to be issued to me at the rate of one per month beginning in January 1978.

I need send no money now. I will be billed $29.50* for each bronze sculpture in advance of its shipment.

I will also receive a specially designed hardwood display cabinet to house the complete collection, at no additional charge.

**Plus my state sales tax and $1.45 for shipping and handling.*

Mr.
Mrs.
Miss_____
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Address_____

City_____

Signature_____
ALL APPLICATIONS ARE SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE.

State, Zip_____

A camera can explore the world in ways your eyes can't, stopping action that's just a blur, bringing the distant up close, capturing fine detail you might miss. But the camera isn't an end in itself. It's only as creative as the photographer behind it.

The Canon AE-1 can make you a more creative photographer because it gives you almost total creative freedom through complete exposure automation. To use it, you just focus and shoot. You simply forget you're using a camera and instead start creating beautiful photographs. And with this kind of direct operation comes a versatility that's limited only by your imagination.

With the AE-1's unique Power Winder A, you have the option of motorized film advance so you're ready for every shot, or sequence photography of every move your subject makes, at up to two frames per second. And the Speedlite 155A eliminates flash mistakes forever, because it sets the AE-1's aperture *and* shutter speed. Automatically.

Both the AE-1 and its sister camera, the AT-1 are capable of handling almost any photographic challenge, accepting almost forty Canon interchangeable lenses and dozens of accessories.

If you're interested in bringing your creativity to life in pictures, you should be interested in the Canon AE-1 or AT-1. Both are very affordable. And both will bring you worlds of photographic satisfaction.

Explore a world of your own creation.

AT-1
Canon AT-1
with Optional
Power Winder A

AE-1
Canon AE-1
with Optional
Power Winder A

Canon®

Canon USA, Inc., 10 Nevada Drive, Lake Success, New York 11040
Canon USA, Inc., 140 Industrial Drive, Elmhurst, Illinois 60126 Canon USA, Inc., 123 Paularino Avenue East, Costa Mesa, California 92626
Canon USA, Inc., Bldg. B-2, 1050 Ala Moana Blvd., Honolulu, Hawaii 96814 Canon Optics & Business Machines Canada, Ltd., Ontario

animals. Three weeks later *Babesia* parasites appeared in the blood of experimentally infected hamsters. A monkey also became infected. The species was identified as *Babesia microti,* a parasite commonly found in certain wild rodents throughout almost the entire temperate zone of the world. What had happened? Was the Nantucket *B. microti* a mutant endowed with an ability to infect a broader host range than its parent strain? Or had a peculiar assemblage of conditions brought man, tick, parasite, and rodent host together in such a way as to facilitate human infection?

An attempt was made to answer these questions by analyzing the *B. microti* species. Scientists thus compared the character of the isoenzymes from different *B. microti* isolates. The chemical processes that make life possible are catalyzed by proteins called enzymes, with a specific enzyme responsible for a specific step in the cell's chemistry. Since the basic chemistry of all life is remarkably similar, the same enzyme (isoenzyme) performs the same task (such as breaking down sugar for energy) in animals ranging from amoebas to zebras. But while they do the same thing, the isoenzymes of different species have different physical properties, and these differences can be visualized by the pattern the enzymes make when migrating in an electrified starch gel. The changes may be subtle but the investigative method is so sensitive it can detect mutation leading to incipient speciation.

Researchers applied this powerful probe, gel electrophoresis, in comparing isoenzymes extracted from "Nantucket human" *B. microti* and from strains isolated from wild rodents inhabiting Nantucket and England. No differences were found.

While the parasite species had now been definitely identified as *B. microti*, the question remained as to its origins. Which species of rodents acted as reservoir hosts and how prevalent was the infection among them? Using peanut butter as bait, the researchers trapped mice, voles, and rats. They discovered that only deer mice (*Peromyscus leucopus*) and voles (*Microtus pennsylvanicus*) were infected.

Now the *Babesia* species and the reservoir hosts were known, but

researchers still had not identified the transmitting tick. The trapped voles and deer mice carried both larval and nymphal stages of two tick species. One was *Dermacentor variabilis*, whose adults feed mainly on dogs; the other was a species resembling *Ixodes scapularis*, whose adults prefer deer. The young of these species are not exclusive to rodents and will bite humans who brush by the vegetation on which they rest. While all the evidence is not in, the species resembling *I. scapularis* appears likely to be the vector.

The development of *I. scapularis* coincides neatly with the tourist season. In early summer the nymphal ticks, already infected with their charge of *Babesia*, await their next hosts, primarily rodents, although humans will do. Most of the human babesiosis cases on Nantucket have occurred in late summer and early fall. The infections that occurred in the summer were presumably transmitted by the bites of nymphal *Ixodes* ticks. During the fall, the ticks feed on the blood of deer and then, as the weather turns colder, drop off to overwinter on the ground.

Finally, the investigators wanted to know the full extent of human babesiosis on Nantucket. Were the diagnosed cases only the tip of the iceberg or did those with clinical manifestations represent the limit of the infections? Analyses of the data disclosed that all those with symptoms severe enough to seek medical help were older people, ranging in age from 52 to 85 years. Most of them were also economically well off. Generally, the more luxurious homes on Nantucket are located some distance from the sand dunes and beaches, in an area that, ecologically, is cheek by jowl with the scrub, the natural habitat of tick and deer.

Again, the laboratory served epidemiology. Infection, even when clinically inapparent, will elicit antibody that may persist for some years. The detection of these antibodies can provide a highly useful telltale as to who has or has had the infection. A full-scale "bleed" of Nantucket's permanent and summer population has not yet been carried out, but the results of the first "grab bag" sample suggest a high risk of infection. Approximately 2 percent of the people whose blood was tested showed antibody against *B. microti,* yet the great majority of these people could not recall having any of the malaria-like symptoms of the clinically afflicted. At the relatively nonpathogenic end of the infection, however, the symptoms may be so ephemeral as to go unnoticed.

While members of all age groups have apparently been infected, clinical babesiosis seems to be a senior citizen's disease. This agrees with the topsy-turvy immunological pattern that animal babesiosis has shown. Young domestic animals are highly tolerant of *Babesia* infections, while older animals are particularly susceptible. Ranchers have exploited this age-specific resistance by purposely infecting young stock, which ultimately produces an immunity that protects them in later life. If older animals without antibody were moved into tick-infested range, they would rapidly sicken with babesiosis and the mortality would be high.

We can only speculate upon the historical dynamics that led to the present situation on Nantucket. Retrospective epidemiology is a difficult and sometimes dangerous exercise. And the problem of reconstructing the epidemiological events associated with Nantucket babesiosis is even more thorny because there is no precedent or parallel experience to guide the deductive process.

The visitor to Nantucket gains an impression of unspoiled, unchanged permanence reaching to a distant past. The carefully nurtured and protected island is indeed a delight, but major changes in its landscape have occurred even within living memory.

Prior to colonial settlement, Nantucket was probably forested. Indians hunted deer here with the aid of selective burning, which seemed to cause little permanent ecological disturbance. During the mid-seventeenth century, British commercial enterprise began with the collecting of sassafras, which at the time was selling very nicely on the London market as an aphrodisiac. These early porn brokers were succeeded by a more somber lot of farmers who made the island into a sort of ovine condominium, the land being held in common through a system of shares allotted to individual sheep farmers. The sheep population burgeoned and, according to historical reports, reached an estimated 10,000 to 17,000 by 1875. Sheep are highly efficient grazers and this large population not only deforested the island but also reduced it to close-cropped pasturage. Photographs taken in the early 1900s show an island of grass unrelieved by a single tree.

Sometime during the nineteenth century the combination of dwindling forest cover and increased hunting exterminated the deer and probably the tick *I. scapularis*. The absence of higher vegetation produces a desiccating environment inimical to survival for many tick species. For many years, the Russians have recommended intensive pasturage by domestic stock as a means of controlling ticks and tick-borne diseases.

In the mid-1850s Nantucket's ecology again began to change as the island's economy slumped with the decline of both its whaling and sheep industries. The common land system had already come under attack by wealthy proprietors who in 1812 petitioned the Supreme Court to cede them large acreages. Later, cranberry farmers—and then the wealthy in search of summer retreats—progressively reduced the amount of land grazed by sheep. With their disappearance, the island underwent a botanical transformation. Wes Tiffney, head of the University of Massachusetts field station on Nantucket, believes that the proliferation of indigenous bayberry facilitated the changes that took place in the former sheep pastures. He and his colleagues have shown that, like legumes, bayberry fixes nitrogen and thus enriches the soil. As a result, since 1890 most of inland Nantucket has grown up in heath and scrubland, ideal habitat for ticks. In 1830, settlers introduced pine trees to serve as windbreaks and their spread into discrete forest stands provided the sanctuary necessary for the deer's comeback.

The first deer to return came by sea. In 1922, a Nantucket fisherman rescued an exhausted buck as it swam from the mainland. Four years later, two does were imported from Michigan, and additional deer were brought in during the 1930s. This meager nucleus has now pro-

Ancient tailors knew something that can help you today!

Soft, 100% wool Ruana... handcrafted in Columbia.

For literally hundreds of years, new world Indians from Alaska to the Patagonia have worn garments like our Ruana. It gave them needed protection from the weather with plenty of action room. This same combination makes our Ruana one of the most wearable garments available for your active lifestyle today.

Not a pullover . . . an easy on and off wrap-around that won't mess your hair.

A roomy, ready-for-action design is easy to put on over just about everything. Unlike an ordinary poncho, our Ruana wraps around and fastens in front so you don't have to wrestle it over your head. Wear it year 'round. In the winter, its blanket-like, 100% wool will keep you warm. During spring and summer, it's a lightweight take-along for cool evenings.

Handcrafted garments are not only becoming expensive . . . they're hard to find. That's why we encourage you to order your Ruana today.

Colors: Subtle shades of brown or blue. One size fits 6-20. **No. 3710** . . . **$55.00.** Please add $1.50 for postage and handling.

"ESCAPE from the ordinary"®

Norm Thompson

Dept. 03-37, P.O. Box 3999, Portland, OR 97208
Order TOLL FREE 1-800-547-1160
(Excluding Oregon, Alaska, Hawaii)

	Qty:	Color:
Ruana (No. 3710)		

☐ Ck. ☐ VISA ☐ Mas. Chg. ☐ Am. Exp.
Card #_____
M/C Intbk. #____ Exp. date____
Sig X_____
Name_____
Address_____
City____ State____ Zip____

☐ Send FREE "Escape from the ordinary®" color catalog. Men's and women's fashions, unique gift ideas, and items for your home.

Making it easy to shop the world by mail since 1949.

duced a herd estimated at between 500 and 1,000 animals.

At some point when deer were being imported, the *I. scapularis*-like tick covertly came with them. It, too, flourished and has now become the dominant tick species on the island. The reason for its proliferation is somewhat of a mystery. During entomological surveys of Nantucket in 1937, 1941, and 1944 no *I. scapularis* were found. However, *I. muris*, a tick species exclusive to rodents, was abundant on these animals. This species probably cycled *B. microti* from rodent to rodent. By 1976 a striking change in the nature of the tick population had taken place. *I. muris* had virtually disappeared and the *I. scapularis*-like tick predominated.

At this point, conjecture must embellish the facts. What brought about the change in tick population? Was this change crucial for the transmission of *B. microti* to humans? The displacement of a native species by an introduced species has occurred many times in many ecosystems. Perhaps this occurred when the *I. scapularis*-like tick came to Nantucket. After all, there are just so many field mice to go around and *I. scapularis* may have consistently come to dinner before *I. muris*. Then, too, the deer host of adult *I. scapularis* is so much larger than the rodent host of the *I. muris* adult that it would be reasonable to assume that deer could support a much larger number of ticks. More adult *I. scapularis* ticks would produce more eggs and, in turn, more larvae, which could outcompete *I. muris* for hosts.

If we make the broad assumption that human babesiosis did not occur in Nantucket prior to the establishment of a sizable *I. scapularis* population, then why did only this species and not *I. muris* transmit the infection to man? Perhaps *I. scapularis* is more catholic and aggressive in its taste. The sheer density of *I. scapularis* may have also been an important factor. Another possibility is that this species occupied an ecological niche that brought it into closer contact with humans than did *I. muris*. Or perhaps *I. scapularis* is a more efficient biological host of *B. microti* than is *I. muris*. Or it may be a combination of some or all of these factors. Perhaps the true story will never be completely known although the testing of these hypotheses in order to predict, prevent, or control babesiosis outbreaks in Nantucket and elsewhere would be important.

Nantucket should not be pictured as an island embattled by babesiosis. The number of clinical cases have, so far, been modest and nonfatal. Nevertheless, the risk is there and those who lack a spleen or are otherwise immunologically unresponsive should exercise caution if they visit the island. There is no drug to provide an easy cure. The antimalarials are ineffective, and the treatment given cattle is too toxic for man except in situations of dire emergency. Nor is there a simple solution that would interrupt the chain of transmission, other than reducing or eliminating the deer population. We do not even know the limits of the infection. Isolated cases have occurred outside Nantucket, on Martha's Vineyard, Shelter Island, and Montauk, Long Island, but all the evidence now suggests that the conditions inherent on a tight little island are responsible for the continuation of the disease in humans.

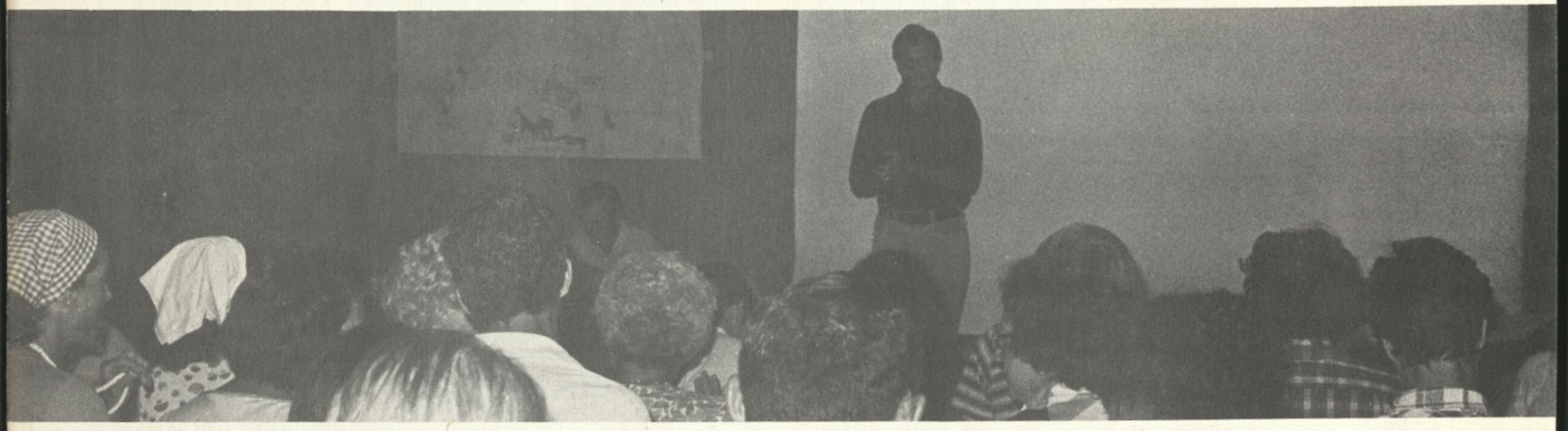
Human babesiosis on Nantucket represents yet another assault on our sense of complacency. The truly great accomplishment of medical science during the last century has been the discovery of effective means to combat the infectious diseases caused by bacteria, viruses, and parasites. While vaccines, antibiotics, and the flush toilet have admirably protected us from many pathogens, the last war has not yet been fought. Old diseases such as influenza and malaria are flourishing and new ones such as Lassa fever, legionnaire's disease, and human babesiosis are always a threat. If we accept the necessity of a strong military posture in times of peace, it seems just as reasonable to train and maintain an army of medical experts against these new pathogenic invaders.

Robert S. Desowitz teaches tropical medicine at the University of Hawaii and Louis H. Miller directs malaria research at the Laboratory of Parasitic Diseases, National Institutes of Health.

Annual Reports

of the

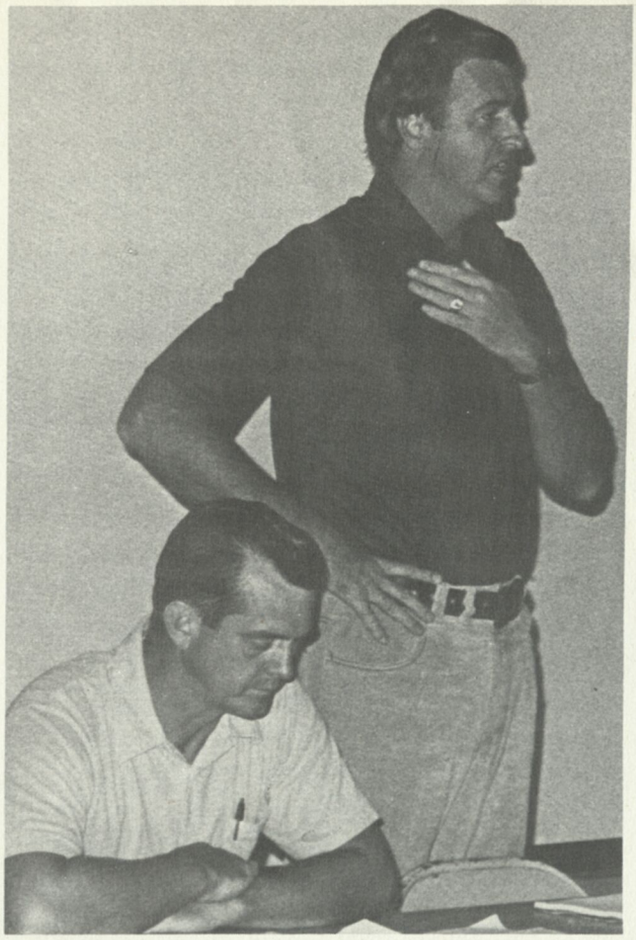
NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.



Questions and Answers—Annual Meeting—August 6, 1977

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

1976—1977



Presidents Bennett and Gifford

PRESIDENTS REPORT

That Nantucket will grow and change is beyond debate – and it should. But how? The Land Council's primary concern is with illegal land development which begets the kind of growth that will wipe out the unique characteristics of our island and turn it into the chaos of the Cape.

Some will argue that there is room for thousands more houses, that better shopping centers are needed to achieve equality with the mainland, that we are second class citizens with substandard quality of living, that people across the pond live better and that we should grasp every opportunity to match or better their way of life.

Do they really live better over there?

Please think about that for a moment. And then think what Nantucketers would have to give up to attain that "more desirable" existence.

The first thing to go, and already it has started to slip, is our peaceful and quiet lifestyle.

Then comes the pressure on town government to provide new and broader public services, such as roads, schools, solid waste disposal, sewers, traffic control, increased police and fire protection. And then – up go the taxes.

What Legal Decisions Have Said About Our Activities

● The Defense Fund has provided financial support for the legal actions brought by a group of Nantucketers against the condominium development in Madaket. The Defense Fund has done so because of its belief that the developer of the Tristrams Landing condominiums has, by using costly off-island lawyers, made a mockery of local subdivision controls.

On July 11, 1977 the Superior Court ruled against the developer, on a summary judgment motion. Here's what the Court's Special Master said of the Tristrams Landing plan:

"The plan is an obvious attempt to circumvent the purpose and intent of the Subdivision Control Law."

This decision, if sustained on appeal, should end once and for all the chicanery of "pork chop" shaped building lots drawn by developers to avoid the town's subdivision controls.

● The Defense Fund and 29 taxable inhabitants of Nantucket joined to challenge the proposed development by William J. Braun in Maddequecham Valley, just east of the airport, on a number of different grounds. Braun's lawyers challenged the Defense Fund's right to participate in the case. In its opinion on June 28, 1977 the Superior Court said:

> "In my view, Plaintiff, Nantucket Defense Fund, Inc., here has demonstrated sufficient interest to accord it standing to challenge this agreement. The plaintiff is a non-profit corporation dedicated to preserving Nantucket's fragile resources. Here the agreement with the Airport Commission allows Braun to provide the necessary utilities to develop a subdivision, a consequence of which certainly generates environmental issues of sufficient magnitude to, at least, allow the plaintiff to overcome the hurdle of 'standing.' "

Do we want to sacrifice a very important aspect of life on Nantucket? Do we want it to become more and more difficult to drive along the open moors, to hunt and fish when and where we choose, to walk, jog, bike, swim and rest in so many beautiful, unspoiled places on our shores, marshes, ponds and uplands?

Let us not give up our precious private freedoms for this "progress." Instead, please join with us in applying the legal brakes and encouraging developers to respect our well-considered statutes. Through mutual understanding we will move ahead and make good sense out of our future.

Paul Bennett, President

During 1977 we changed our name from the Nantucket Defense Fund to the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund to make clear that the goals of the Defense Fund parallel the goals of the Land Council. Even though the Defense Fund and the Land Council remain two separate corporations, their strong working relationships should now be much clearer to everyone who is interested in the conservation of Nantucket.

The Defense Fund has continued to carry out and expand its programs of research, education and litigation – all for the purpose of preserving Nantucket's fragile resources. Support of research into the status of "land of owners unknown;" research into the impact of unwise development upon such major Island resource assets as Nantucket harbor; and initial research into a renewal of an Island fisheries industry. These constitute the major thrust of our research program.

We have worked to expand our education programs and plan, over the next 12 months, to build upon those successful newspaper, television, newsletter and other educational projects already begun.

The law suits we have pursued are described elsewhere in this Annual Report. To summarize them, it is fair to say that our successes have been of signal importance to raising the level of enforcement of laws and regulations regarding the island's natural resources. We have been very, very pleased with the results of our investments in the law suits.

Our support has been growing, both in numbers of contributions and in dollars, and for this support we are grateful. We believe that what we are doing is for the benefit of Nantucket's future and for future Nantucketers. The continued growth in our support is heartening.

K. Dun Gifford, President

This statement by the Court is an important affirmation of the Defense Fund's role on Nantucket.

● The owner of Haulover Beach at the head of Nantucket Harbor in Wauwinet in 1975 received approval from the Planning Board for a six lot subdivision on that beach. Previously, the owner had installed electrical, telephone and water lines for this beach subdivision in a trench one fifth of a mile long, without filing the required Notice of Intent with the Conservation Commission. The Nantucket Land Council and ten Nantucket taxpayers challenged the legality of the subdivision because of the grave environmental and economic threat it poses. On July 21, 1977 the State of Massachusetts upheld an earlier decision against the subdivision, after receiving extensive expert testimony, and said:

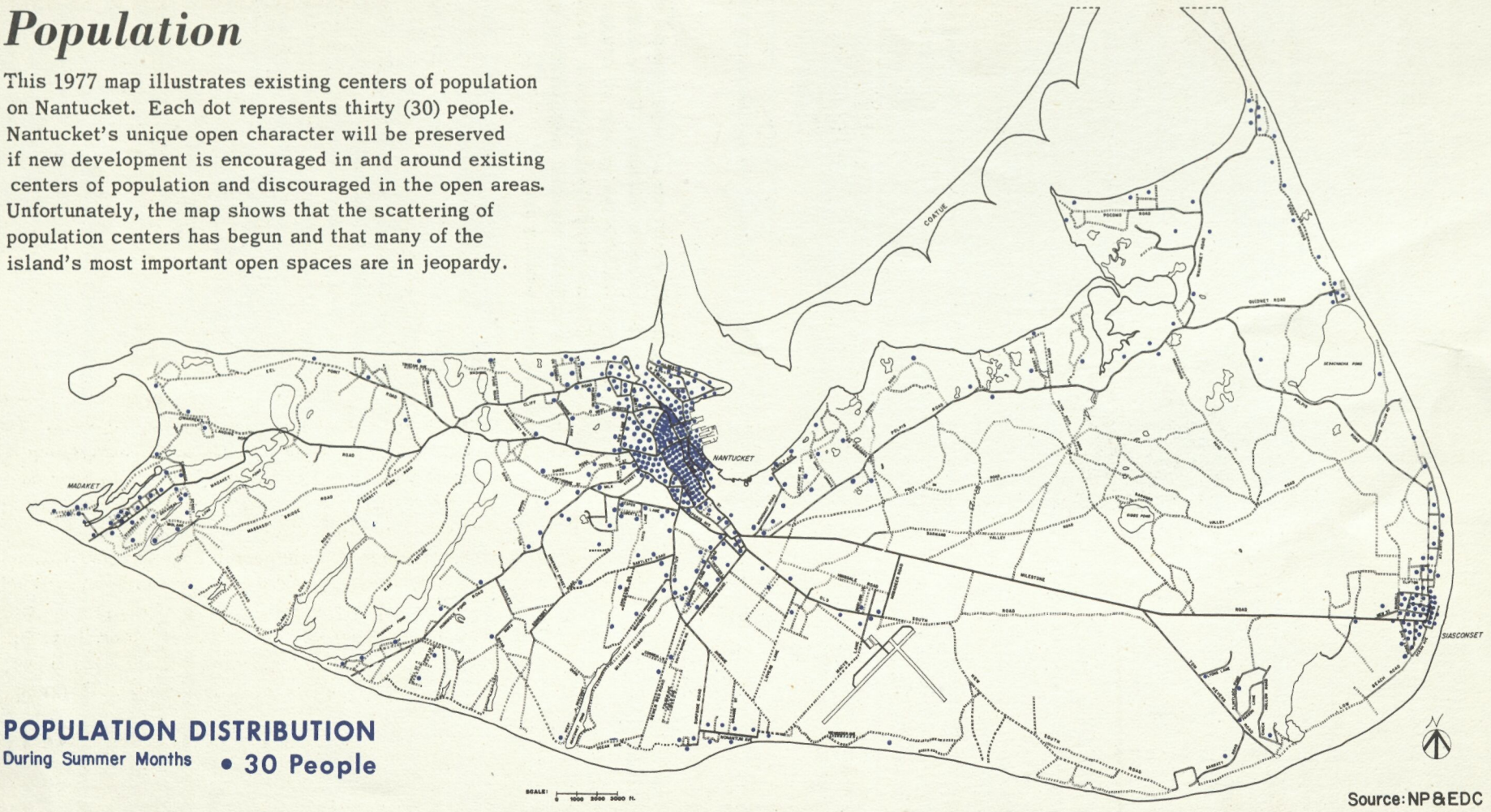
> "Human activities and wind scour necessarily caused by any permanent structure which could be built on the site would destroy the natural sand deposition/erosion equilibrium on the beach and lead to another cut in the face of a major storm of a magnitude not uncommon to the Island. A previous cut at Haulover Beach was open from 1896 to 1908 and caused the formation of the six Coatue points. The harbor contains shellfish grounds which are a major source of income for the island's economy. The grounds would be destroyed by the growth of cuspate spits (i.e. Coatue points) that would result from the cut and the eventual segmentation of the harbor into shallow ponds."

Any cut through Haulover Beach would also make Coatue and Great Point an island, just as the Madaket cut made Smith Point an island, with the consequent loss of a major island recreational resource. Similarly, the segmentation of Nantucket harbor into a series of shallow ponds would destroy a major recreational resource. The property owner has appealed to the Superior Court. The Defense Fund believes the principles involved in this case are of grave and critical significance to Nantucket's resources, and will continue to support the protection of Haulover Beach from destruction.

THE SUBURBANIZATION OF NANTUCKET

Population

This 1977 map illustrates existing centers of population on Nantucket. Each dot represents thirty (30) people. Nantucket's unique open character will be preserved if new development is encouraged in and around existing centers of population and discouraged in the open areas. Unfortunately, the map shows that the scattering of population centers has begun and that many of the island's most important open spaces are in jeopardy.



POPULATION DISTRIBUTION
During Summer Months • 30 People

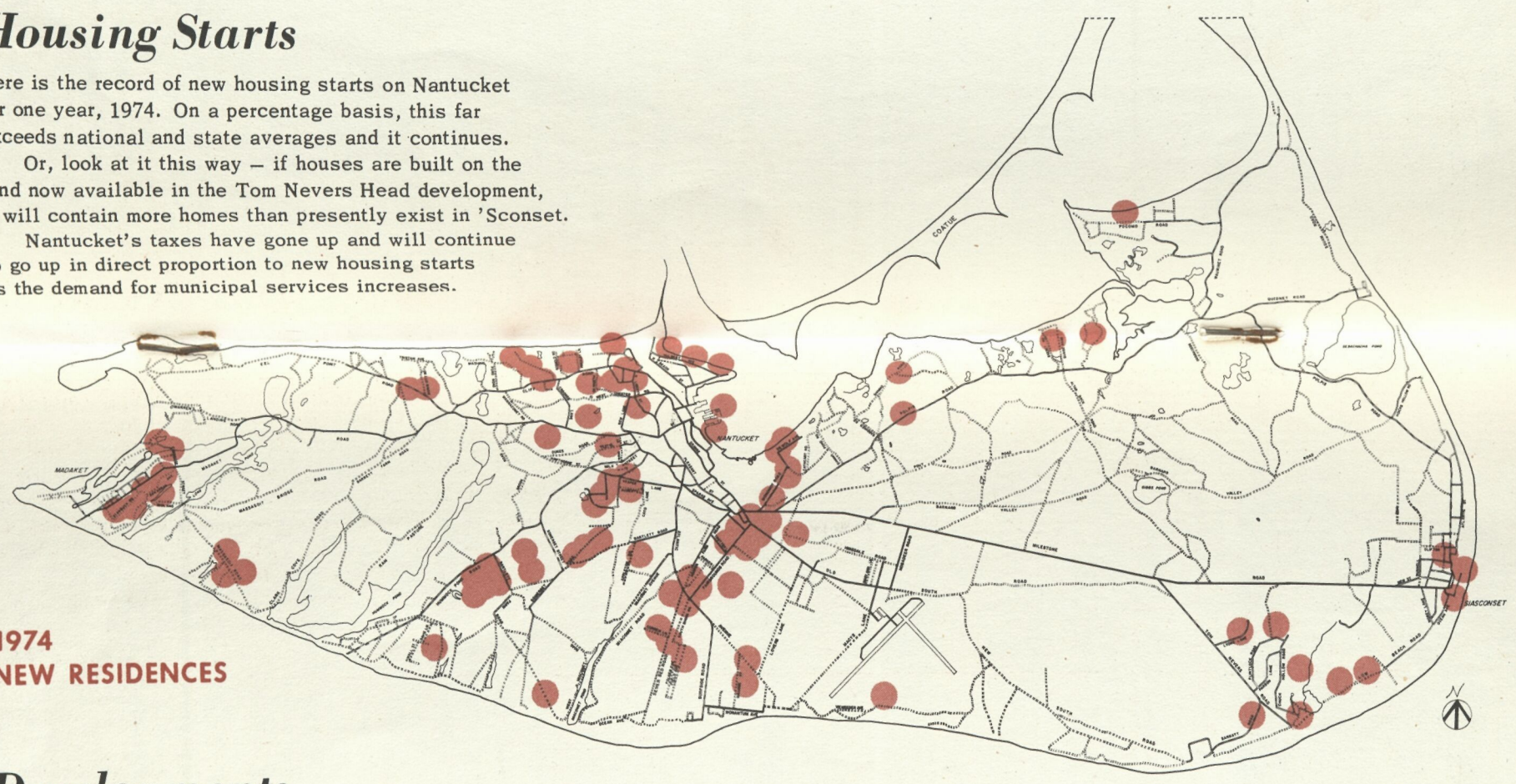
Source: NP&EDC

Housing Starts

Here is the record of new housing starts on Nantucket for one year, 1974. On a percentage basis, this far exceeds national and state averages and it continues.

Or, look at it this way – if houses are built on the land now available in the Tom Nevers Head development, it will contain more homes than presently exist in 'Sconset.

Nantucket's taxes have gone up and will continue to go up in direct proportion to new housing starts as the demand for municipal services increases.



1974
NEW RESIDENCES

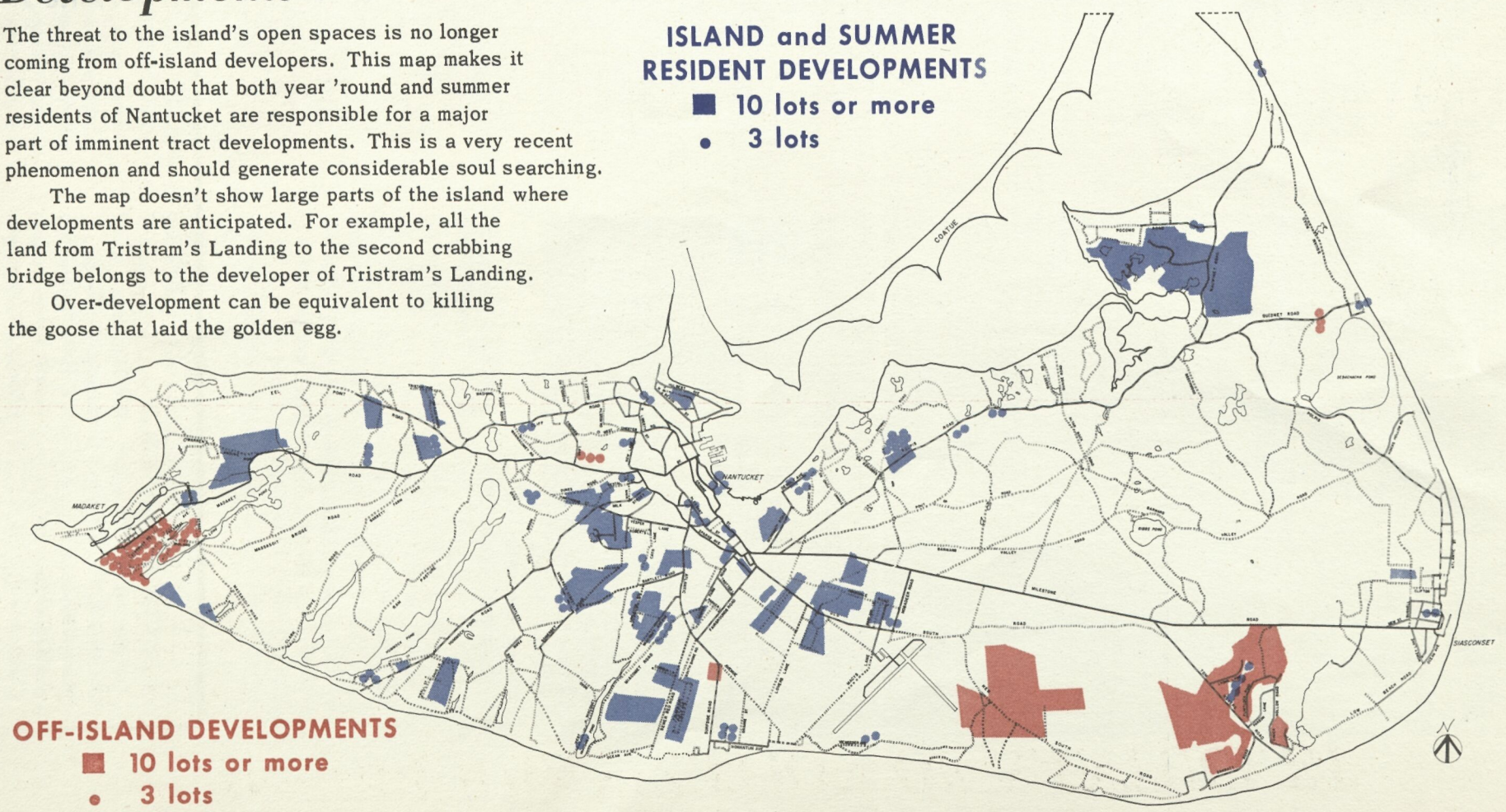
Developments

The threat to the island's open spaces is no longer coming from off-island developers. This map makes it clear beyond doubt that both year 'round and summer residents of Nantucket are responsible for a major part of imminent tract developments. This is a very recent phenomenon and should generate considerable soul searching.

The map doesn't show large parts of the island where developments are anticipated. For example, all the land from Tristram's Landing to the second crabbing bridge belongs to the developer of Tristram's Landing.

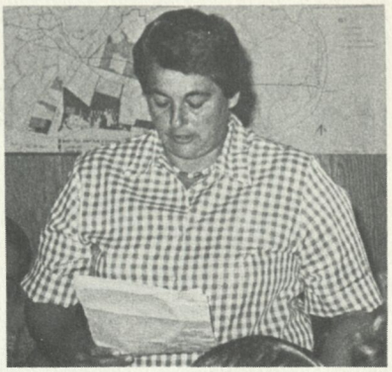
Over-development can be equivalent to killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

ISLAND and SUMMER RESIDENT DEVELOPMENTS
■ 10 lots or more
• 3 lots



OFF-ISLAND DEVELOPMENTS
■ 10 lots or more
• 3 lots

Financial Statements



Treasurer Nancy Chase

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

Statement of Assets and Liabilities
as of December 31, 1976

ASSETS

Current Assets		
Cash:		
Savings Account	55.56	
Checking Account	2,851.10	2,906.66
Loan Receivable		385.37
Fixed Assets		
None		
TOTAL ASSETS		3,292.03

LIABILITIES & NET WORTH

Current Liabilities	
None	
Other Liabilities	
None	
Net Worth	
Retained Earnings of Income Fund	3,292.03
TOTAL LIABILITIES & NET WORTH	3,292.03

Reconciliation of Net Worth (Cash on Hand)

1) Balance on hand at beginning of year (1/1/76)		
a) Checking Account	3,713.48	
b) Savings Account	1,324.34	5,037.82
2) Less 1976 Operating Loss Deficit per Statements of Receipts & Expenses		(-1,745.79)
3) Balance on hand at end of year (12/31/76)		
a) Checking Account	2,851.10	
b) Savings Account	55.56	
c) Loan Receivable from Mass. Coast Company	385.37	3,292.03

Detailed Financial Statements on file at the Nantucket Land Council office.

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

Statement of Assets and Liabilities
as of December 31, 1976

ASSETS

Current Assets		
Cash on Hand:		
Checking Account	6,174.50	
Savings Account	-0-	6,174.50
Investments in Corporate Stocks		4,574.25
Fixed Assets		
None		
TOTAL ASSETS		10,748.75

LIABILITIES & NET WORTH

Current Liabilities	
None	
Other Liabilities	
None	
Net Worth	
Income Fund Balance	10,748.75
TOTAL LIABILITIES & NET WORTH	10,748.75

Reconciliation of Net Worth (Cash on Hand)

1) Balance on hand at beginning of year (1/1/76)		
a) Checking Account	1,275.00	
b) Savings Account	-0-	1,275.00
2) 1976 Excess of Receipts over Expenses		9,473.75
		10,748.75
3) Balance on hand at end of year (12/31/76)		
a) Checking Account	6,174.50	
b) Book Value of Securities Received	4,574.25	10,748.75

BOARDS of DIRECTORS

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

Paul Bennett
Carl Borchert
Nancy Chase
Pebble Gifford
Christopher Holland
E.V. Huggins
Margaret P. Kelley
Mrs. Earle MacAusland
Francis Pease
Livingston D. Watrous

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

Robert Clark
Evelyn Darroch
Robert J. Dennis
K. Dun Gifford
Mrs. Hamilton Heard, Jr.
Steven K. Herlitz
Sidney Killen
Norma M. Minstrell
Lawrence Ray
C. Harold Taylor
Margaret Yates
Robert Young

STATUS of COURT CASES

MASSACHUSETTS COAST COMPANY. In June 1976 the Nantucket Land Council, Inc., was appointed Trustee of the Massachusetts Coast Company, a real estate trust which owned several substantial parcels of land in the Head of the Plains area near Madaket, succeeding the prior Trustee.

During the next year, the Land Council sought to sell the land at fair market value to people who were not interested in developing land in Nantucket. With the consent of the beneficiaries, the land was sold in 1977 to Robert Clark of New Jersey. Thereafter, the Land Council, as Trustee, petitioned the Nantucket Probate Court to dissolve the Trust and to distribute the proceeds of the sale to the beneficiaries. These petitions were granted by the Court in July 1977.

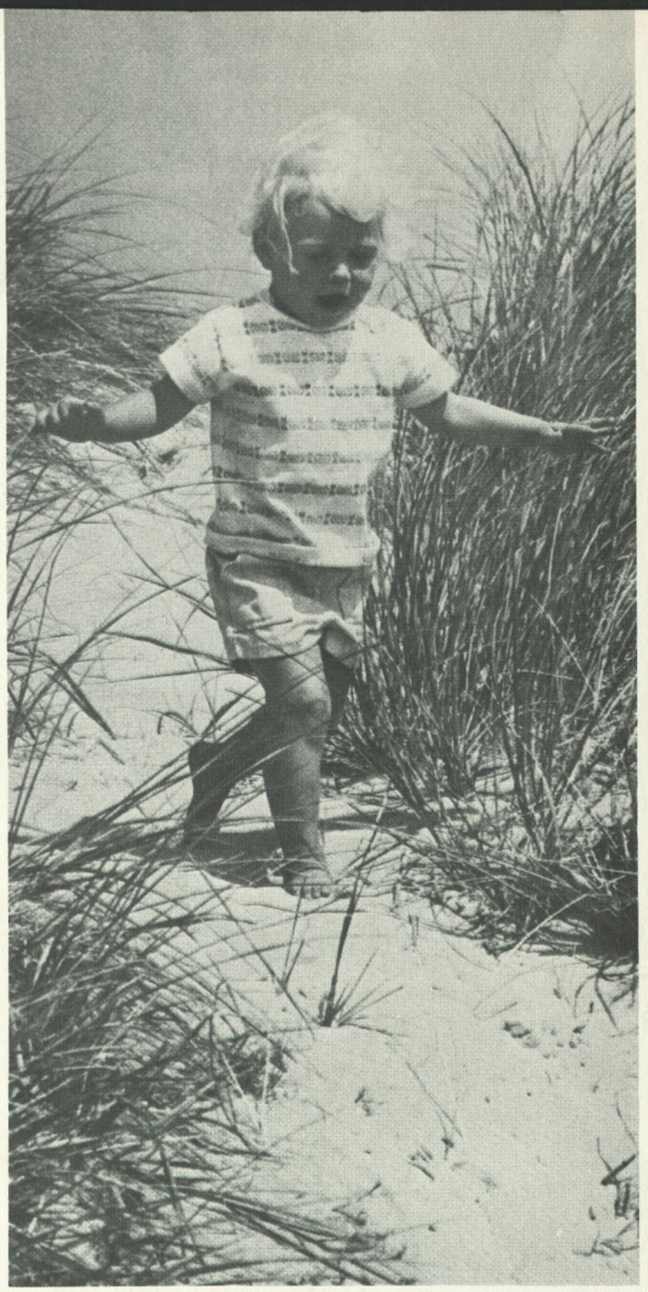
WILLIAM J. BRAUN SUBDIVISION on the south shore. In August 1976 the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund brought a suit, along with many taxpayers, to challenge the legality of the Braun subdivision, and the legality of the agreement between Braun and the Nantucket Airport Commission which gave Braun a perpetual right to use the electric wires which Braun installed and then gave to the Airport Commission.

The case was tried, in a three day trial, in November 1976. In June 1977, a decision was rendered. It was very complex and included some very favorable rulings and some less favorable rulings. Judge Francis Larkin ruled that Braun could not subdivide lots which fronted on a dirt road without improving the road.

The Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund was given the right to sue, as a corporation, whenever significant questions concerning the environment of Nantucket were raised. The legality of the Braun subdivision was upheld but the case was sent back to the Planning Board for consideration of when the Board could release lots to Braun for sale. No lots have been released for sale to date. Braun and the Defense Fund are in the process of preparing appeals on the various aspects of the decision.

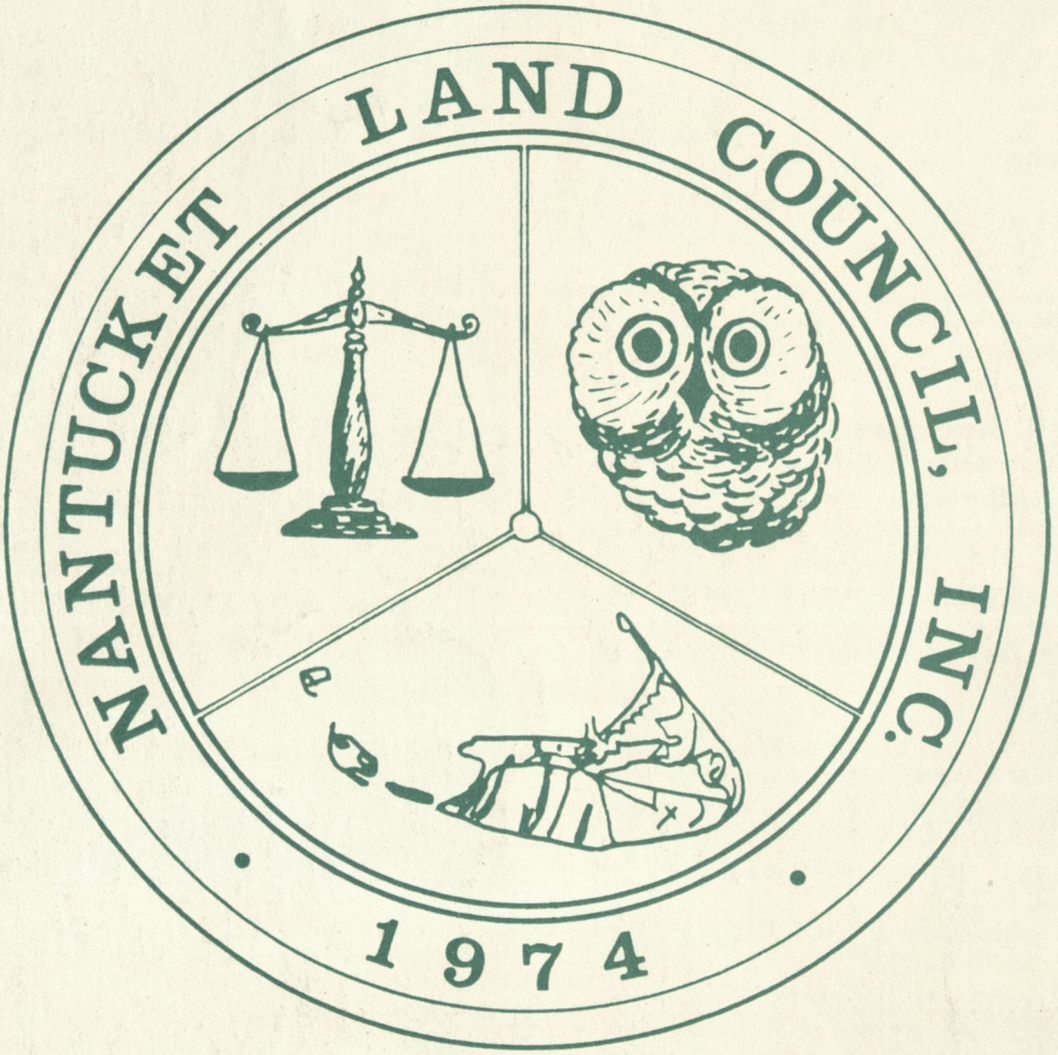
MADDEQUECHAM VALLEY. In January 1977, Mrs. Mary A. Crane of Maine appointed the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund trustee for certain lands in the Maddequecham Valley which she claimed to own. The purpose of the Trust was twofold: 1) to clear title for Mrs. Crane, and 2) to conserve the lands.

Mrs. Crane's claim conflicts with a claim held by a group known as the O'Reilly-MacMahon-Braun group. In August 1977, one Louis Spalla (Towne Homes, Inc.) started laying electric lines to a new house in the Maddequecham Valley area through lands claimed by Mrs. Crane. The Defense Fund instituted an action for trespass against Towne Homes, Inc. The Defense Fund also discovered that Towne Homes had not obtained permission from the Nantucket Conservation Commission to go through the Valley, which are wetlands and subject to Commission jurisdiction. This was brought to the attention of the Commission which served a cease and desist order on Towne Homes, Inc.



The Defense Fund appeared at a hearing before the Conservation Commission on the Notice of Intent which was filed by Towne Homes after it had been served with the cease and desist order.

The Defense Fund, as Trustee for Mrs. Crane, will continue to protect her interests in the disputed lands against the claims of the O'Reilly-MacMahon-Braun group.



NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

2 INDIA STREET BOX 1345 NANTUCKET, MASSACHUSETTS 02554

Booked for Travel

The Summer in Nantucket

by Horace Sutton

IN THE full of summer the mornings were best at the corner where Federal comes into Main. There some itinerant strummer would be sharing a bench with a wizened Nantucketer who had nothing better to do, and could scarcely have found more engaging seasonal entertainment than listening to a guitar while contemplating the curious ways of the summer people set down on this personable island thirty miles off the Massachusetts shore.

The vegetable markets would be in full sway then, selling the harvest of Nantucket's farms, the one on the uphill end, toward the Pacific National Bank, ablaze each morning with buckets of flowers, and the other, on the downhill side, in front of The Hub, where you went to get *The Times* if you came from New York or *The Globe* if you were from Boston, a sure bet to have a fresh bunch of basil. You knew you could snip the basil on the vermilion tomatoes that would gush with juice and the redness of August when you sliced them, or you could grind them for pesto if you could find somebody with a blender.

The bicyclists engineering the crossing and stopping in front of the greengrocers made the maneuvering somewhat difficult for pedestrian shoppers, but after a while you learned that the old red-brick building, at least on the ground floor, did not hold some dusty dry-goods store but, rather, a trendy downtown branch of Something Natural, Something Else, a sort of health freak's version of a delicatessen where the cases were filled with sandwiches of avocado, cheddar, and chutney; sprouts, vegetables, and cheese; provolone and prosciutto; and other imaginative couplings, all piled on coarse homemade breads.

You could go out to the base operation of Something Else, on Cliff Road, half a mile away in the quiet part of town near the shore called Beachside. There they would make up the sandwiches to order, and you could sit and eat them at ramshackle tables while sipping iced herb tea and waving off the bees. But downtown was best even if the sandwich bread got a little damp from standing around all morning, and near noon you had to stand in line to pay for your lunch while the cashier cradled the phone between her head and her shoulder and made change, much of it incorrect, one would think, as she babbled with a friend over the love life of someone they both knew.

For one thing, the downtown place stocked as many cheeses as you could find in a respectable big-city *fromagerie*, and it also baked its own baguettes, which it sold each morning for seventy-five cents. You could come with your market basket and, providing you weren't going to the A&P, which was a bore and expensive and like a morning's outing at a supermarket in Southampton, come home with a roll of chalky *fromage de chèvre*, a head of red lettuce, a bunch of flowers sticking out of one end, and the baguette poking out of the other.

Sometimes you would stop for fish, although the late afternoons were best for that. If you timed it right, you could buy a blue from a sportfishing boat for $3, which was two less than it might cost you by the time it got into a market. Nantucket scallops were the specialty, if you don't count lobsters and swordfish. The day they pulled in a 478-pound sword the price went down to $3.39 a pound. When I asked them why they dropped the price so

Brant Point and the ferry—"sailboats making the turn with all canvas up."

The elms and Main Street—"ablaze each morning with buckets of flowers."

Nantucket town—"every street hung with flags and backlit with morning sun."

fast, the men in Island Seafoods, who wore aprons and boots and long-billed caps, said it was to give the people a treat. And they meant it, too.

Expeditions like that afforded one the instant joys of having shopped along the Mouffetard, though some partisans insisted that the best source of baguettes was a French bakery called Patisserie Marty, which maintained a counter filled with St. Honorés and madeleines, planted inside the Marine Lumber Company's home-improvement center, on the outskirts of town as you come in from Siasconset, Polpis, and other out-island points.

Finding Mme. Marty's patisserie, and her baguettes—sixty-five cents out here—in such an odd quarter seemed a proper arrangement, part of the whimsy of an American island that had managed to elude such civilized necessities of the mainland as neon signs, billboards, traffic lights, and parking meters. Its flatness, and the difficulty of getting cars on and off the island, made bicycling as popular a mode of conveyance as it is in Denmark, which has no Alps either.

Though the car ferry came and went only three times a day in the height of the season, and reservations to get one's car on board going, and especially returning, were the toughest ticket in town, small traffic jams were not unknown. There were even some bloated buses around operated for sightseers by Barrett's, who, since they claim direct descendance from Nantucket whaleship captains, are, in the island etiquette, immune from the wag of an off-islander's finger. Only the mind's-eye view of those fume-spewing charabancs loaded with Germans that churn now over the narrow roads of Corfu would give one the temerity to consider reproachful warning.

Trippers came over for the day on Sundays, and once they had walked up Main Street, which was dull with the stores closed and no vegetable and flower markets to gladden the eye, they would walk uphill under the leafy old elms, past the fork where Main Street passes the bank and becomes a cobbled boulevard of old homes. There Main Street is its most engaging, a holdover, almost intact, from the time of the whaling ships, when Nantucket was the third most important center in Massachusetts, after Boston and Salem, and began to trade directly with Europe. The Starbucks built three homes in a row, called the Three Bricks, and there were seven Coffins on Main Street, and they were the wealthiest and most powerful family on the island.

The handsome fan door of the Macy house is still pointed out, along with the historical nugget that R. H. Macy lived here, operated a place on Main Street where Murray's Toggery is now, and went broke. New owners consider it a matter of proper citizenship to maintain houses in restored condition, and the names of the original owners, engraved on polished plaques, are often affixed to front doors.

It seemed rightful and even a bit sentimental when the chamber of commerce thumped for a luau in August because so many Nantucketers, a century and a half ago, had roistered in Lahaina on their way back from long whaling sorties deep into the Pacific. When the great whaling industry that had occupied Nantucket since the first whale was caught in 1670 began to die in the middle 1800s, choked by the fire of 1846, the lure of the California gold fields, and the Civil War, two dozen Nantucketers, all but two of them masters of whaling ships, formed the Pacific Club. They bought the old brick warehouse near the wharf at the foot of Main Street, which had been built by William Rotch, three of whose ships had sailed into Boston harbor loaded with the English-taxed tea that was to find its way to the harbor's bottom. Gamming, or yarn swapping, is the favored endeavor at the Pacific Club, which also provides shelter for the chamber of commerce. It is a meeting place for Marie Thurston's efficient little microbus tours, as well as for everybody else except the summer kids who converge at the Sweet Shop, easily identifiable by the forest of bikes in front.

Sometimes when you met the trippers on the back roads up where Main Street crosses Quaker Road, they would ask, "Anything up this way?" and you would feel very knowledgeable, having been on the island a week, and you would expound on the Quaker cemetery and how it is supposed to have five or ten thousand graves in it, although there aren't any markers because that is contrary to Quaker belief. And they would nod "Oh" and head back to town to look at the fancy yachts pulled up in the marina, which Walter Beinecke, Jr., who is the suzerain of Nantucket and owns most of it, built a few years back.

You get some of the feel of upcountry Nantucket when you walk the back roads to New Lane, where Bill Fisher keeps his tackle shop. There the cemeteries line both sides of the road, new on one side and old on the other, the grave markers calling out to those who make rubbings and, in their

loneliness, to those who would only read the legends and remark on the life and times of those who knew the island earlier.

In the lee of the afternoon it was purposeful and promising to walk down Easton, past the Gordon Folger and the Harbor House and the proper White Elephant Hotel, where the swells were absorbing Nantucket from umbrella tables, gazing across the pool to Steamboat Wharf, where the car ferries came in. At the end of Easton, past the Breakers, the White Elephant's new annex, which stays open all year, past the Coast Guard station with its amphibious vehicles parked in the yard awaiting catastrophe's call, the reward was the lighthouse at Brant Point. The youngsters would fish from the Coast Guard's quay, pulling up snapper blues by the dozen, which, when you found out about them, made dandy eating if you bothered to chop off the head and tail, rinse out the inside, and fry the rest.

There were always a few couples still left on the beach and a few fishermen on the rocks at the foot of the lighthouse at Brant Point, but it lifted one's heart to watch the sailboats making the turn for that last run to the mooring with all canvas up and filled with the west wind and the shadows falling heavily on the beach.

Brant Point has more personality, although it is not as celebrated as Sankaty Head Light, on the east shore, which is the last sight of land on the way to Europe. The lighthouses are automatically operated, but in the days when they were tended by keepers, idle hands took to weaving baskets that found great favor as handbags. Nantucket lightship baskets have become as much fad as fashion, and they are the hallmark of the island woman, Nantucketer or summer visitor. They are made by patient hands all over the island and copied in Hongkong, and a real one of oak ribs and cane costs $150. Add a top with a plate of rosewood or ivory decorated with carving and the price can soar to $450.

Every street hung with flags and backlit with the morning sun beckoned, and soon we got the hang of finding our way to the 'Sconset Road, bumping over the cobbles on Main, and turning off on Orange Street. If there were kids waiting for a hitch, then you knew you had the right road, and you headed east toward Lisbon, passing the big cranberry bog on one side and, on the other, the untrammeled acres that Roy Larsen, of *Time*, bought and then returned as public lands.

'Sconset's proper name is Siasconset, which nobody calls it anymore, and it is the place to be if you don't mind being nine miles from Main Street. It started as a fishing village after the whaling was over, and the hutches the fishermen built and then gave up have been spruced up and fitted out with lattice for the summer roses, and pass now for summer houses. They have names like Lee Winds and The Snuggery, and some have additions that are called warts. One changed hands recently, wart and all, for $85,000.

There isn't much to 'Sconset except the casino, which has clay courts, and Claudette's, which does catering and clambakes, and sells box lunches of seafood-salad sandwiches and carrot cake. The grocery store is open in summer and you can buy the paper from home, but all that closes on Labor Day, and the fifteen families who dog it all winter get provisions in Nantucket town.

Jean-Charles Berruet, who is chef and proprietor of Chanticleer, Nantucket's best gastronomic effort, used to go down to the Colony in Palm Beach in winter, but now he keeps open his country inn at 'Sconset deep into the season and then shuts down and carves ducks. In the maturity of August the menu offered an *assiette* of smoked eel, bluefish, and sword; baked Nantucket rabbit with mustard, cream, and white wine; a *scaloppine* of bass sautéed with shallots, heavy cream, and white wine. When you open negotiations for a table at Berruet's in the flurry of August, you may get a seat at the first sitting, and by the time *sorbet aux airelles* comes around—as close as you can get to translating "cranberry sherbet"—you've got Ralph Strain, the society tinkler, dancing over the ivories and bringing up dormant memories of Round Hill in Jamaica when Coward and Hammerstein were there, the Kennedys were in their first flush of glamour, the Paleys had a house there, and Babe went to beach parties in silk pajamas.

Some of the clients (red slacks and hysterical jackets) dribble in from the Sankaty Head Golf Club, which is open only three months a year, the duffers duffing on the sole hilly stretch of island. In daylight the golf widows gather in social seclusion in the beach cabanas at Quidnet, a community perfumed this year by rotted kelp. Springs feed Sachacha Pond, a freshwater

Advertisement

BEEFEATER® GIN IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND BY KOBRAND, NY NY 94 PROOF 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

"You know, I've got the strangest craving for a martini."

PLATIGNUM ITALIC SET

Contains a fountain pen, five Italic nibs, and instruction manual, all for only $5.50... At art material & pen shops, college book stores...or send check to Pentalic Corp., 132 West 22 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10011 Add 50 cents for handling.

If Your Kissin' Cousin from

Chichicastenango

Loves Words, He'll/She'll Love

VERBATIM,

The Language Quarterly for Christmas

One Year: $4.00 (U.S. & Canada)
$4.50 (elsewhere)

VERBATIM POST OFFICE BOX 157BC ESSEX, CONN. 06426 USA

ON REQUEST, WE'LL SEND A GIFT NOTICE

HEALTH PIPE

LIVE LONGER, PROTECT HEART AND LUNGS. No filter, Only $6.95. Brochure 25c.

Alpha Gifts, P.O. Box 611 DP
Englewood, CO 80110

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of August 12, 1970: Section 3685, Title 39, United States Code)

1. Title of Publication: Saturday Review.
2. Date of filing: Sept. 7, 1976.
3. Frequency of Issue: Biweekly.
3(a). No. of issues published annually: 26.
3(b). Annual subscription price: $14.00.
4. Location of known office of publication: 488 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022.
5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: 488 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022.
6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor, and managing editor: Publisher, *Saturday Review/World, Inc.*, 488 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022; Editor, Norman Cousins, 488 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022; Managing Editor, Peter Young, 488 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022.
7. Owner: Saturday Review/World, Inc., 488 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022; Keller Steel Company, 3401 Richmond Road, Beachwood, Ohio 44122
8. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: none.
9. For completion by nonprofit organization authorized to mail at special rates (Section 132.122, PSM).
10. Extent and nature of circulation:

		Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months	Actual Number of Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date
A.	Total No. copies printed	529,530	543,378
B.	Paid Circulation		
	1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	15,625	17,109
	2. Mail subscriptions	471,863	484,307
C.	Total paid circulation	487,488	501,416
D.	Free distribution by mail, carrier or other means, samples, complimentary and other free copies	13,615	18,220
E.	Total distribution	501,103	519,636
F.	Copies not distributed		
	1. Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing	3,452	742
	2. Returns from news agents	24,975	23,000
G.	Total	529,530	543,378

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

WARREN R. ERHARDT, Publisher

pool only 200 yards from the salt water, but at 52 degrees in summer it is little use to anyone save M. Berruet, for whom it provides a supply of eels.

ONE afternoon, with the August day washed bright and gold, we came out of Orange Street and veered off the Milestone Road to 'Sconset and took the fork that leads to Wauwinet, which is as far as one can go without renting a jeep and riding the sand ridge for five miles out to Great Point Light. There are only a handful of houses at Wauwinet, all of them covered in the proper cedar shingle, which turns gray with the sea air and which is why Nantucket is called "The Little Gray Lady of the Sea."

The sea roars in on one side, and Nantucket Harbor, great as its expanse may be, is quiet on the other, but there was no one in sight on either beach, only one burnished body stretched along the porch of a house, hair cascading over the rail, the tableau looking like an August cover for *The New Yorker*. Far at the end, its gray shingles outlined sharply in white, its American flag snapping, stood Wauwinet House, a punctuation of history that needed only chorus boys in flannels and boaters to come through the screen door singing "Tea for Two."

John Chancellor and Stanley Karnow shared a dune house at Wauwinet this summer, Arthur Miller was on hand, Halberstam (David) fancied himself a *saloneur* in town, and Nat Benchley, who lives on Nantucket the year around, was busiest swatting off the summer callers. A sort of luminary rivalry seemed to pick up between Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, which had Cronkite, Katharine Graham, and James Reston. There was little cross-pollinating excepting that the Karnows' daughter visited on the Vineyard once, and the Cronkites' Chinese housekeeper, who used to work for the Karnows in Hongkong, called up Mrs. Karnow on Cronkite's nickel to explain that you could make mussels stir-fried, Chinese style, if you could round up fresh ginger, spring onions, and some sherry.

The broadcasters commuted between their respective islands to the conventions, with Chancellor, during home stands, being unsure whether he preferred the summer life in Nantucket town or in the sandy boonies where he had established a beachhead, as it were. Visiting magazine people from *Newsweek* solved it by establishing quarters at the White Elephant, where in season a choice corner room was relieving the lessee of $72 a night, meals extra, and a lunch that nobody wanted to eat costing a whopping $6 a copy. Although, like everyplace else, the White Elephant had engaged a corps of college students, it had been sage enough to sign on a first-echelon manager, Leslie Hamilton Moore, who had catered to the Rockefellers' clients for a dozen years as manager of Caneel Bay Plantation and then of Mauna Kea in Hawaii.

The Jared Coffin House, Nantucket's other ranking hotel, decorated with period furniture and planted in the middle of town, is yet another Beinecke venture, although now it is up for sale. There are estimates that Beinecke's interests extend over much of the island and include most of the stores or, as with the supermarkets, at least the land on which they are located. Beinecke may run the island as a suzerainty, but he has not despoiled his holdings, although Nantucket faces continuing attempts at commercial incursions. It is locked in a battle now with a group that is pushing for a Holiday Inn at the airport, of all places. It seems a strange location for a hotel, since so few planes come in. Air New England slashed its summer schedule in mid-season when too few takers chose the planes that fly in fourteen minutes to Hyannis and in an hour and a quarter to New York.

THERE are some samples of jerry-built housing on the south shore, and a condominium got by the zoning board at Madaket. But nobody has put up a padlock on the beaches or a commercial sign either. The surf comes in with a thundering roar on the south shore, and the kids and their bikes gather at Nobadeer when they are not at the Sweet Shop. The elderly—that is, over twenty-five—are at Surfside, where the nearest phone is two miles away and in season a budding entrepreneur comes down at lunchtime to sell hot dogs and drinks from a converted skiff.

It was an in-and-out day when we went down to commune for the last time with the sea, waiting for the breakers that had rolled all the way from Rio, giving ourselves to them as if the waves would provide an absolution in advance from the trials of autumn. Down at the sea's edge someone had built a fine fortress, tier upon tier, every edge sharp and orderly, with a moat in front to catch the onslaught of the incoming tide. "LAST SAND CASTLE, 1976," said the carefully printed inscription. The initials were there, but the winds of the new season were already blowing and the owner had left castle and island to the will of the sea. ◉

"From the Sandhills of Nantucket"

A Loan Exhibition of Eighteenth Century Nantucket

by Margaret Walker Greene '30

In 1789, the last year of his life, Benjamin Franklin made the somewhat caustic comment to his sister, Jane Mecom, that the Nantucketers "are wonderfully shy, but I admire their honest plainness of speech."[1] Having overcome their "shyness," Nantucketers are now extending a warm invitation—plainly spoken—to their Bicentennial project, "Eighteenth Century Nantucket, A Loan Exhibition," which will be shown from July 15th to August 15th, at the Fair Street Museum.

Forty years of almost compulsive interest in eighteenth century New England tables, desks, chests and chairs led to my appointment as chairman of this Bicentennial exhibit of Nantucket domestic furnishings. Only another devotee can comprehend my consuming interest and envy my good fortune in having lived in the Boston area, where there were many antique dealers during the forties and fifties.

As well as dealers, Boston contained many large and small museums. I worked as a volunteer with the Concord Antiquarian Society, learning more and more about the objects which so fascinated me. With this experience behind me, I was asked to renovate the Fair Street Museum, which belonged to the Nantucket Historical Association and is attached to the earlier Friends Meeting House. Built in 1894 and stuffed with memorabilia, it had been gutted to outfit the Peter Foulger Museum.

I set to work. Fresh blue paint, new windows and a modern lighting system did wonders for a building whose original concept had been good. The job was barely finished, when the president of the association asked me to direct an exhibition during the summer of '76 as part of the island's Bicentennial program. It was the genesis of the coming exhibit.

The exhibit is devoted to representative objects either made or owned on the island prior to 1800. The Nantucket Historical Association, sponsor of the exhibit, has portraits, furniture, silver, embroideries, glass and chinaware in its own collection. The project combines some of these with material loaned from the community itself; the latter was essential to make the exhibit a success.

One part of assembling the show was to distinguish genuine Nantucket goods and chattels from recent imports in order to produce an authoritative and stylish display relating only to eighteenth century life on the island. (The only other project of this kind took place in 1935, and quite as many "heirlooms" have been brought to the island in the ensuing years as have left it.) We asked three questions: What furnishings did people have in the eighteenth century? Where did they get them, and how much would be available to us now?

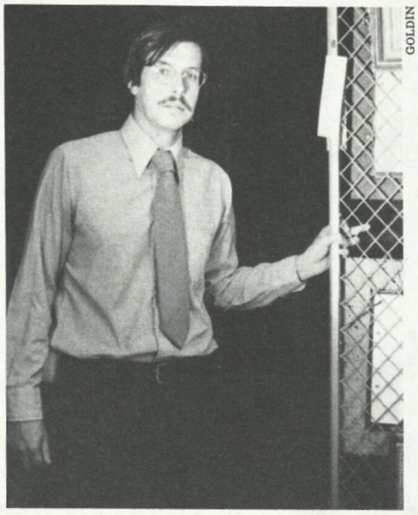
The first two questions were subjected to research that occupied over a year, and gave a picture of what life on the island had been like. (It is clear that there is much more to be learned in Newport, Providence, Philadelphia, Boston and London, but that work is for the future.) The loss of the Nantucket customs records was a disappointment; they had been transferred to Boston and inadvertently destroyed in this century.

However, the Probate Records of 1706-1823, handsomely written on rag paper and bound in calf, turned out to be an absorbing source of information. It was not required that an inventory be included with the will, but for the most part—particularly in the early years of the eighteenth century—the record is there. Although the inventories were never as specific as desired, and only occasionally mentioned an item's place of origin, they documented how the Nantucket Quakers lived.

It would have been a massive undertaking to determine which entries in Probate were Quaker and which were not; but how rewarding if any real difference between the haves and the have-nots had been discernable. The Nantucket Friends seem to have deplored ostentation but not good quality. There are still any number of tall clocks, both English and American, in

1. *Van Doren, Carl:* Benjamin Franklin. *Viking Press, 1938*

The spirit of voluntarism is alive and well in Margaret Walker Greene. Apart from her work with eighteenth century American furniture and the operation of small museums, her volunteer activities include a chairmanship of the Board of Governor's Concord Antiquarian Society, membership of the finance committee of the YWCA, and canvassing for the Red Cross.


GOLDIN

Morrin: from security matters . . .

do more to cement better relationships with the surrounding community.

One exhibit which should draw a local following is the forthcoming show on Woodstock, New York as an artists' colony. Morrin is helping Assistant Professor Karal Ann Marling on this exhibition, scheduled for 1977. Bellows, Kroll, Archipenko, and Guston will be among the artists included.

"It's also possible that we could lend some of our ancient artifacts to schools," he said, carefully taking a terra cotta Roman lamp from a cabinet filled with Greek and Roman objects. Morrin explained, "These objects belong to the collection of antiquities until just recently housed in Avery. We don't have room to display them here all at once; so why not circulate them to the schools where they could really help make classical history come alive for local youngsters?"

Along with teaching his exhibition seminar and another course in 20th century art, the director devotes a substantial amount of time to administrative and curatorial matters. During one of my visits, he conferred with the maintenance staff on a particular security matter and made one of his daily trips to the storage area, which houses most of the 5,000 items in the collection. When he's not worrying about fixing a leak—and there are many above Main Gate—or sending out works in need of conservation, he's searching for "good" Walker Evans photos for the gallery's growing photography collection or bidding long distance for a terra cotta offered at a Swiss auction. (He got it.)

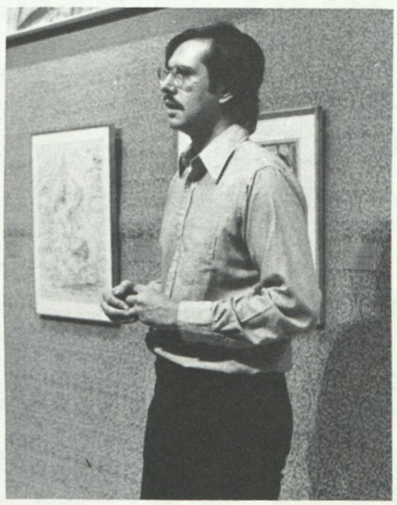
* * *

Although still on the students' side of thirty, Morrin is a veteran when it comes to academic art galleries. During his own undergraduate days at Harvard, he began working at the Fogg Museum as a "do anything, boy Friday" for Agnes Mongan, the recently retired head of the drawings department.

"That's where I got hooked," he said, straightening one of Claes Oldenburg's pizza pie lithographs as we walked through the tunnel-like gallery called the drawings corridor. "It was the most educational thing I've ever done and I stayed on for nine months after graduation," he added.

Then it was back to his hometown of St. Louis and a job at the Washington University Art Gallery. There his interest in modern art was stimulated by that gallery's first-rate contemporary collection and the shows organized by the then curator, Robert Buck, now director of the Albright-Knox Gallery in Buffalo.

After starting graduate work at Princeton, Morrin won a Smithsonian research fellowship to the National Collection of Fine Arts in Washington, D.C. There he studied for a year under Futurism expert Joshua Taylor. In 1974 he came to Vassar, where he and his wife, Carolyn, a teacher at the Poughkeepsie Day School, settled into an apartment in one of those rambling old houses on College Avenue. When Morrin's not on campus, he tries to complete the dissertation on painter Hans Hofmann he's writing for Princeton.


GOLDIN

. . . to an exhibition seminar.

Spare time is something he doesn't have in abundance these days. In addition to his manifold duties as teacher and gallery director, he also works closely with the newly established Friends of the Vassar Art Gallery, whose goal is to enhance the quality of the collections and the gallery's range of programs. The group has started to raise funds for acquisitions and exhibitions. They are also encouraging more bequests and creating a broader interest in the gallery among alumnae and alumni through a semi-annual newsletter.

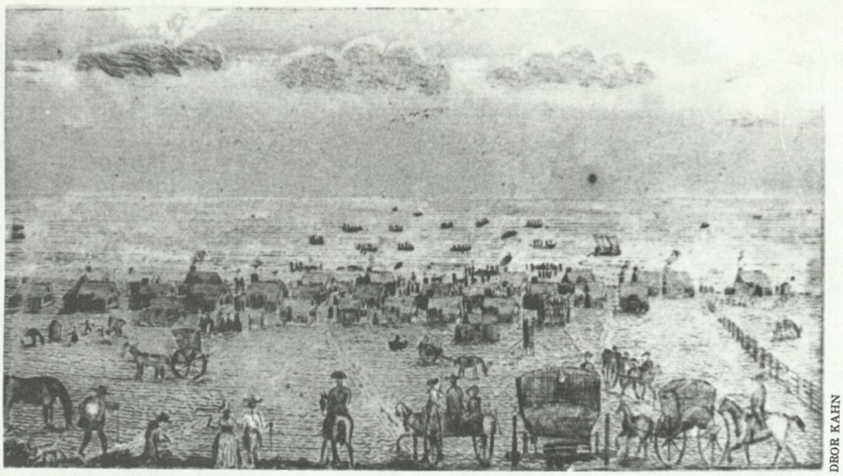
"Up to now it's just been the curator and me, and there's a limit to what we can do on our own," said Morrin, in welcoming the assistance of the Friends, many of whom are either knowledgeable collectors or art world professionals themselves. "There's just so much we could do on a yearly exhibition budget of $8,000, but the Friends have already begun to help out on that score as well."

This year, they helped fund an important loan show of 17th century Dutch landscape drawings, organized by two faculty members with the assistance of their students. (See page 17.)

* * *

Searching through his overburdened key ring in the process of locking up, Morrin mentioned that the final show of the season would be a display of recent accessions and purchases, many of which were generated by the activities of the Friend organization.

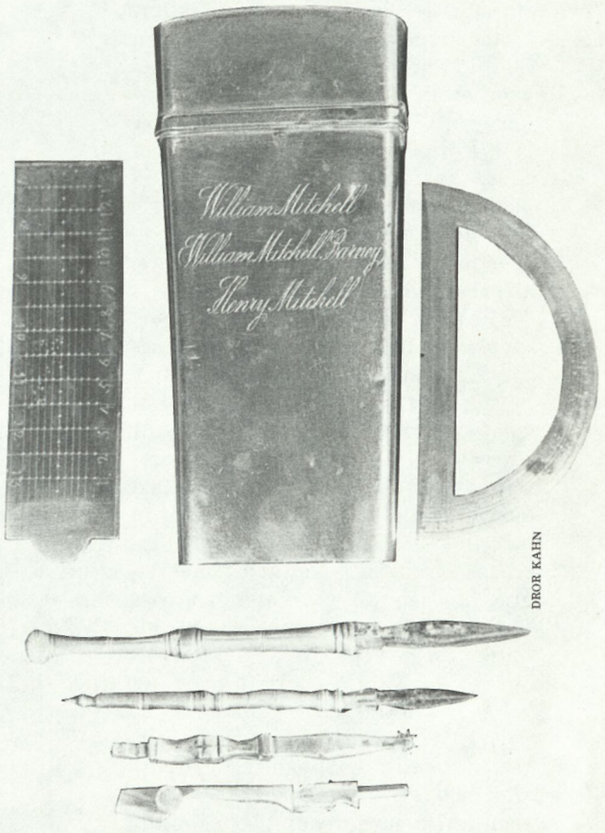
Asked if the recent acquisitions show would be on view for reunion weekend, Morrin smiled and nodded. Remembering the two bemused members of the class of 1920, he assured me that this year there would be no need to retreat to the jades. VQ



DROR KAHN

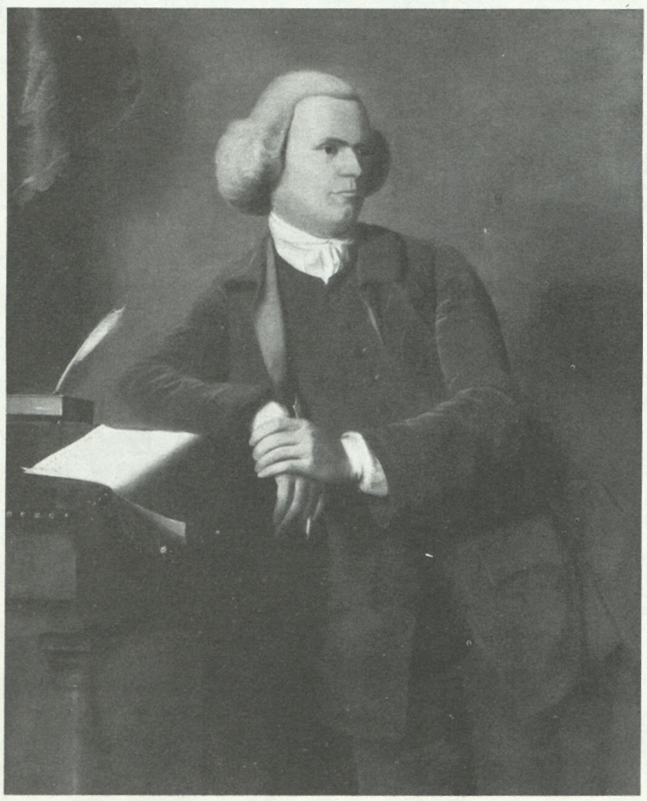
Colored Print. *"A View of Siasconset, A Fishing Village on Nantucket" was published as a frontispiece to "The Laws of Siasconset: A Ballad," New Bedford, Mass., John Spooner, 1797. The engraving and probably the poem was done by David Augustus Leonard. This is the earliest pictorial representation of the island to be found to date. The Nantucket Historical Association.*

With thanks to Barbara Melendy for silhouettes.



DROR KAHN

Brass Case Containing Drafting Tools, *circa 1800. Made by Benjamin Bunker of Nantucket. Marked William Mitchell, who was the father of Maria Mitchell, Vassar's first professor of astronomy.*



HENRY BEVILLE

Timothy Folger. *Signed "J.S. Copley pinx/1764." Oil on canvas. Only portrait of a Nantucketer known to have been painted by Copley. Courtesy of the Vose Galleries, Boston, Massachusetts.*

the Nantucket homes, and they are listed over and over in Probate with looking glasses running second.

A second source of information was the collection of original documents owned by the Historical Association including ledgers, bills and letters. The ledgers ran a debit-credit entry system that often amounted to sheer barter, indicating that hard currency was scarce in eighteenth century Nantucket. The island's major commodity was whale "oyl"—the best quality, head matter, was used in the manufacture of spermaceti candles—evidenced by entries in which "1 wooden bole, 1 punch boole & tea pot & dishes" plus a tea grille, amounting to £ 6-15-3, was offset by a large credit of £ 17-16-0 for 62 bbl. head matter.

The unpublished diary of Keziah Coffin Fanning (1775-circa 1816) was another aid to research. Friday, January 19, 1776 she wrote, "My spinnet is at Esqr. Hussey's carried there because the friends or Quakers were displeased with its being at Father's." Dancing to the fiddle and singing is also mentioned, confirming a comfortable, if not luxurious, way of life.

J. Hector St. John de Crevecoeur, (published 1782) gives a contrary account of Nantucket social graces, but he does write, "Not that they are wholly deprived of what we might call recreations, and innocent pastimes, but opulence instead of luxuries and extravagencies, produces nothing more here (in Nantucket) than an increase in business, an additional degree of hospitality, greater neatness in the preparation of dishes, and better wines."[2]

With this background on the culture and life of the period, many enthusiastic helpers started work, sending out 2000 questionnaires and spreading news of the exhibit by word-of-mouth. We found people generous and willing to share with the public prize possessions that have come down through the years.

Some of these possessions were from England, and the exhibition shows a number of English pieces. The association owns a mahogany Chippendale side chair, reputedly one of six on board the Beaver at the time of the Boston Tea Party. The donor of the piece is descended from the captain of that ship, Hezekiah Coffin. Many tall clocks have survived, and Liverpool pitchers abound. A surprising number of handsome braced back American Windsor chairs have also withstood the encroachments of time and tide.

Chinese export porcelain is also in evidence. Some of it may have come to the colonies by way of England and France prior to the opening of American trade with China in 1785, but we suspected most of it was later than our cut-off date of 1800.

The names of very few Nantucket cabinetmakers are known, but an occasional piece—made sometimes of pine and, more frequently, of dark, heavy San Domingo mahogany, and

Mahogany Slipper Foot Highboy, *circa 1740. Between 1782 and 1788, two each of the following were shipped to Nantucket from Providence: tables, chairs, desks and cradles. In 1788, Newport exported twelve desks and four tables to the island*[3]*. This piece is attributed to the Townsends of Newport, R.I., descending from George Hussey of Nantucket through his daughter, Lydia, who married Clothier Pierce of Newport. Their Quaker marriage agreement belongs to the N.H.A. Courtesy of Israel Sack, Inc. New York.*

2. *St. John de Crevecoeur, J. Hector:* Letters From An American Farmer. *Dutton, 1926*
3. *Reported by Mr. Joseph Ott of the Rhode Island Historical Society.*

DROR KAHN

Mary Gardner Coffin, *circa 1717. Oil on canvas. Attributed to the Pollard Limner. N.H.A. Gift of Mrs. Eunice Brooks.*

DROR KAHN

Carved Mahogany Side Chair, *circa 1760. Possibly English. Analysis of secondary wood necessary to determine origin. Has descended in the Cary family of Nantucket to the present owner, a Vassar graduate.*

DROR KAHN

Needlework Picture. *One of a group called "The Fishing Lady on Boston Common." Made by Susanna Colesworthy, circa 1765. Susanna was married to Gilbert Colesworthy of Boston Tea Party fame. They later removed to Nantucket. Nantucket Historical Association. Gift of Miss Susan Brock.*

showing a kind of primitive elegance—has turned up. There is good reason to think they were made on the island. A mahogany chair has preserved on the back a strip of webbing marked "Made by Levi Starbuck, 1797." The style of this chair is fifty years earlier than that date, for it has cabriole legs terminating in pad feet, and an unusual feature for an American piece is the scrolled apron underneath the front of the seat, connecting the knees.

The exhibition has fewer silver articles. Although the Probate Records indicate the existence of tankards, porringers and cups, silver was difficult for us to obtain because objects made on the island were probably carried away or negotiated. The Revolution bankrupted the wealthiest of merchants, and large groups of Nantucketers were forced to migrate north, south, east and west in order to survive. This migration, no doubt, accounts for the number of tall clocks left behind, as well as the scarcity of silver.

Though Nantucket patronized Boston, Newport and other mainland silversmiths, there were three known to be working there in the eighteenth century, John Jackson, Benjamin Bunker and Samuel Barrett. An exhaustive job of research was done by one of the members of the N.H.A. on John Jackson, with the result that twenty of his pieces will be loaned by Winterthur, Yale, Cleveland, the M.F.A., Boston and other sources, both public and private.

Windsor Chair. *Braced fan back. One of a pair. Painted as usual. Undetermined mixed woods. Shows strong Philadelphia characteristics but has history of Nantucket ownership going back to the eighteenth century. N.H.A.*

Much more time than the two years allotted to the project would be required to research the more than 200 items being shown. One of them, a charming print entitled, "A View of Siasconset, A Fishing Village on Nantucket," was unidentified. The work on this particular item illustrates the process of constant research into the origins of pieces shown. In order to identify the artist, I sent letters to two dealers and five libraries. Only the American Antiquarian Society recognized the print as a frontispiece to *The Laws of Siasconset: A Ballad* (Newbedford, Mass., John Spooner, 1797), written and engraved by David Augustus Leonard. The ballad itself has appeared in another context and indicates that Leonard was a better draftsman than poet. There are twenty verses so awful that it is worth quoting the first:

"Wide in the East on Nancy's Isle,
Where wars the wild surf louder,
Ascends to view the happy vill,
For freedom famed and choudre."[4]

The exhibition also contains a number of portraits including the earliest, Mary Gardner Coffin, given to the association in 1924 by her descendant, Eunice Gardner Brooks. The subject, Mary Gardner, and Jethro Coffin were married in 1686 and first lived in the house now known as the oldest house on Nantucket. By 1713, they were living in Mendon, Massachusetts, during which time Mary Gardner Coffin went to Boston and had her portrait painted. Presumably, the Quaker strictures against anything so frivolous were still in the offing. The portrait is thought to be one of a group painted, from 1715 to 1722, by the so-called Pollard Limner.[5] In the European tradition, it shows a remarkably homely woman, aged about 45, holding a dainty flower in her fingers. Mary later returned to Nantucket where she died in 1767.

The list of portraits attributed to the Pollard Limner is so short that the very recent acquisition of a second, Stephen Greenleaf, Jr.,[6] was good fortune. Though Greenleaf was a native of Newbury, he was first cousin to Jethro and grandson to Tristram Coffin, an original proprietor of the island. At left center of the painting is inscribed: "*Ae sua* 70 15 *anno* 1722."

Compared with the outbreak of portraits painted in the second quarter of the nineteenth century, the eighteenth century produced few. On display, however, is a portrait of Timothy Folger, an ambiguous figure—a successful merchant, a sea captain, a Quaker, yet portrayed in a velvet coat and wig—by John Singleton Copley,[7] a fashionable artist. The portrait is dated 1764, and there is a tradition in the Folger family that it was commissioned by Benjamin Franklin. This could be an indication that he and Timothy kept in touch. Moreover, in 1764, Franklin drew up a petition to General Amherst for the "Nantucket Whalers who," he said, "are mostly my relations," and Timothy Folger signed it "in behalf of the people of Nantucket."[8] Franklin probably did have between 150 and 200 relatives on the island at that time.

Although there is no evidence that Dr. Franklin ever set foot on the island, Nantucket has always been partial to him because his mother was born there—so partial that we were offered a number of pieces, demonstrably of a much later date, that supposedly had belonged to him. For lack of other evidence, I think the Nantucketers had best content themselves with the knowledge that it was from Captain Timothy Folger that Franklin got a first charting of the Gulf Stream, an aid to navigation understood by the Rhode Island and Nantucket captains.

Non-Nantucketers must be content to chart a course for the island to glimpse the "wonderfully shy" natives and the samples of their heritage. VQ

4. *Starbuck, Alexander:* The History of Nantucket. *Charles E. Tuttle, 1969*
5. *Dresser, Louisa:* Journal of the Archives of the Smithsonian Institution *1966*
6. *Flexner, James Thomas:* First Flowers of Our Wilderness. *Dover, 1969*
7. *This portrait is listed in Parker and Wheeler:* John Singleton Copley. *Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, 1938 and Prown, Jules David:* John Singleton Copley. *Harvard, 1966*
8. *Labaree, Leonard W. et al:* Papers of Benjamin Franklin. *Yale University Press*

Oswald Tupancy wills land, Macy House to Conservation Foundation, Historical Association

by Willis Harte

A longtime resident of Nantucket who passed away in May has left a large piece of land and a much-admired Main Street house to The Conservation Foundation and The Historical Association.

The donation by Oswald A. Tupancy, who died May 18, consists of 73 acres of land on Cliff Road and 99 Main Street — The Macy House — is a valuable one, according to Jim Lentowski of The Conservation Foundation.

"This kind of gift will have a long lasting effect," he said.

Tupancy came to Nantucket in 1928 and worked as the golf professional at Sankaty Head for a number of years before buying and operating the Nantucket Golf Course on Cliff Road. "Tup", as he was known, worked the course until 1957. In 1951 he married Sallie Gail Harris, daughter of Mrs. Jacqueline Harris, a grand dame of Nantucket in the thirties and forties. They had no children.

According to Lentowski, "Tup" had long shown interest in ensuring that his Cliff Road property remain free of development, save for his own house. In 1974 he put a conservation restriction on a 6.6 acre parcel of land along Nantucket Sound near Reed Pond. In 1979 he donated 4.5 acres along Cliff Road to The Foundation. And in 1981 he gave The Foundation a 25 percent interest holding in his remaining 62.2 acres of land in the Washing Pond area. All three parcels were deeded in full to the Foundation upon his death in May. The 73-acre piece is bounded by Cliff Road on the south, The Wannacomet Water Company on the west, Nantucket Sound and private property on the north, and private property on the east. The open land is, according to Lentowski, "part of what pamkes the ride out Cliff Road a pleasant one."

"Tup's interest was in keeping that land from being developed," Lentowski said. John Welch of The Historical Association concurred, "Tup had respect for both the natural and architectural beauty of Nantucket."

The Macy House at 99 Main Street was built by Thomas Macy in 1830 although the east wing dates from 1770. The Federal-Style house was bought in 1947 by Jaqueline Harris. In 1985 Sallie Harris Tupancy died and left the house to her husband, who cared for it until his death.

According to Welch, The Historical Association does not have plans set for the future use of The Macy House but he said they were presently deciding whether to furnish it in the style of the 1830's or 1950's or some time in between. He added that The Preservation Institute: Nantucket studied the building this summer and drew up maintenance recommendations which will be used in any renovation that is done. Welch said the last time a house was bequeathed in a similar manner was in 1975 when Mrs. George Christian deeded the Nathaniel Macy House at 12 Liberty Street to The Historical Association.

In addition to the 73 acres Tupancy bequeathed, he left his house and seven acres of land to be sold, with the proceeds going to The Tupancy-Harris Foundation. According to Lentowski, this foundation will collect funds, through such action as a land sale, to endow The Conservation Foundation and other organizations with the means to manage property.

The total assets of the foundation have not been compiled by its trustee company, The Fiduciary Trust Company, but Bob Karelitz of Fiduciary Trust estimates the worth to be "at least $8 million". The company will soon meet with representatives of The Historical Association, The Conservation Foundation, and The Pacific National Bank to work out details of the allocations.

Tupancy also provided in his will for a trust fund to be established for the maintenance of the Prospect Hill Cemetary but the assets of this fund have not yet been determined.

Whatever the assets of both funds amount to, both The Conservation Foundation and The Historical Association acknowledge that Tupancy's gift is a rare and valuable one. Lentowski said it is fitting that a family that played such an important role in mid-twentieth century Nantucket leave something of value for future generations here.

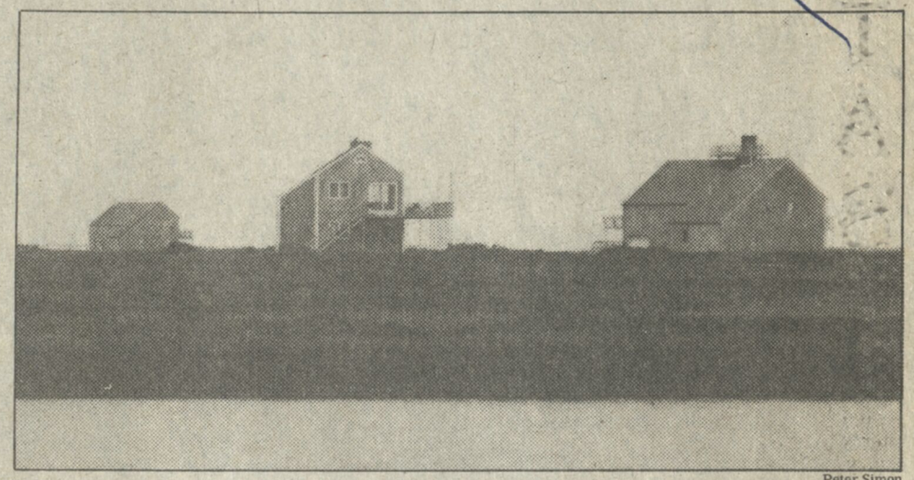
"Tup was someone who looked far down the road," said Lentowski.

Photo courtesy Nantucket Atheneum Library

This photo of Oswald 'Tup' Tupancy was taken by Louis S. Davidson during the 1961 Main Street Fete. He is pictured standing on the steps of the Macy House which he left, in his will to the Nantucket Historical Association.

ARCHITECTURE VIEW/Paul Goldberger

A Rigid Building Code Preserves Nantucket



Peter Simon

Views of old and new architecture on Nantucket island; left, Orange Street in Nantucket town; right, condominium development at Tristram's Landing

NANTUCKET, Mass.

THIS GENTLE, FIRM ISLAND IS not the place of exquisite tranquility it was a generation ago. In the last decade Nantucket, like virtually every other desirable piece of shoreline on the East Coast, has been put under development pressures that seem more fitting for Madison Avenue than a rural community. Vast numbers of new houses, stores and commercial buildings have gone up, and the roads that were once country byways have become choked with traffic.

But reports of Nantucket's demise are greatly exaggerated. This island has been changed, but it has not been destroyed; it is still one of the East Coast's most exhilarating ocean landscapes, and its harborside town is still arguably the most beautiful 18th- and 19th-century village in the country. Nantucket is a real town, not a suburb; it emanates urbanity as decisively as Boston, and this is crucial to the island's magic. Nantucket is at once town and country, and one of the greatest gifts it gives us is the reminder that one need not always escape completely from the urban idea to find rest and ease.

Two things have saved this island, and allowed it to keep its essential qualities in the face of massive development pressure. One is quite ordinary, almost banal as an idea, and might not be expected to work as well as it does. The second is as inventive as the first is conventional, but it, too, has worked superbly.

The first thing that has saved Nantucket island is a set of fairly rigid design controls. You cannot build as you please on Nantucket; houses must have pitched roofs, not flat ones, and they must be covered in unpainted shingles, which weather to a soft gray once they have survived their first Nantucket winter. The rules do not require that contemporary architecture precisely duplicate the old cottages that make up the fabric of Nantucket town and the smaller settlements scattered across the 25 square miles of the island, but they clearly demand a sympathy for the island's older architecture.

Rules like this usually do not work; they have a terrible way of squeezing out fresh air, and of enforcing a kind of coy predictability. Rigidly controlled towns generally end up feeling somewhat embalmed, like Williamsburg, or hopelessly cute. Why, then, is quashing creativity on Nantucket all right? Here, the limits give rest and calm. The level of visual stress on Nantucket may be lower than anywhere else this side of the Rocky Mountains, and this has to be due, in part, to the degree to which new architecture conforms to certain important conventions initiated by older buildings. On Nantucket, the rules make it difficult for architects — or builders or clients, for that matter — to "express" themselves. Decorum, not personal expression, is the mode.

Think, by contrast, of the communities of eastern Long Island, a natural landscape as wonderful in many ways as that of Nantucket, but where greed and the desire for personal expression have turned acres of farmland into an architectural sideshow, a free-for-all of bizarre buildings that seem to defy the idea of community, not embrace it. Things have begun to get better in the Hamptons in the last few years — owing not to legislative fiat, as on Nantucket, but to the turn of architectural fashion back toward pitched roofs and old-style details. But the damage still remains.

In truth, I find narrow design regulations philosophically uncomfortable, and admit that there is an inconsistency in my willingness to accept them in Nantucket. These Nantucket rules are also narrower than they should be, and have discouraged many a creative architectural response in favor of predictable, formularized buildings. But on balance, they are worthwhile. In a large city, in a place to which we go to seek stimulation and in which the creative juices must flow unencumbered, excessively rigid design guidelines are unthinkable. In Nantucket, however, where relief from stress, visual and otherwise, is the issue, the value of freedom is less, and the dangers of a free-for-all are greater. How much, after all, has design freedom gotten us in the Hamptons?

There is still, even on Nantucket, a constant war against the precious, and not every battle is won. Nantucket is saved, however, because of the splendid quality of its stock of older buildings, which are real and not reconstructed or relocated, and because of the remarkable integration of architecture and landscape on this island. Nantucket town makes a subtle, almost magical transition from village to country that is more like that of an English country village than anything else in America. You can see it clearly in a place like Lily Street, one of the town's most wonderful blocks, where, as you move away from the center of town, the houses grow gradually farther apart and the yards grow bigger, as gently as the pink changes to red in the sunset sky.

And everywhere, even right in the center of town, there is a sense of nature coming right into the architecture. There are gardens and hedges, and best of all there are all the flowers on trellises creeping right up the sides of the cottages. The forms of Nantucket houses are gentle, yet crisp and a bit stern. The flowers lighten them, and in the pink of the roses against the gray of the shingles there is magic and grace.

The one place in which the design restrictions do not do much good is with the kind of development that should not have happened in the first place. A cluster of tract houses set in open space near the sea is going to look terrible whether it is designed with the anxious angles of the Hamptons or with the pitched roofs of Nantucket. There is a development called Tristram's Landing at Madaket at the western end of the island in which houses are plopped on the land with no regard to the landscape or to the buildings' relationship to one another. Here, architectural style does nothing to relieve the general dreariness, the sense of nakedness of these houses. Indeed, in some ways the pitched roofs make it all worse, for they teasingly hint at an idea of civilized community that this random cluster really does not possess.

The second part of Nantucket's salvation is creative, not restrictive. In 1983 the island's town meeting approved a local 2 percent tax on property sales to finance the purchase of open space for conservation and public use. Now roughly a third of the island is in the "land bank," and officials have been quoted as saying that they hope this figure will eventually reach half the island's area.

The land tax and land bank idea is a superb system, for it turns the island's boom into a means of preservation rather than simply a means of development. Of course, the more acreage preserved, the greater the value of those lots that are not yet preserved, so the economic cycle tightens as it goes on, making Nantucket more and more expensive. But the island's planners have understood the dangers of this, and have evolved a solution to try to reduce the extent to which this will become an island only of the rich. This year, the tax was increased to 2 ½ percent, with the extra half-percent designated to purchase land for affordable housing so as to keep the island's population heterogeneous. □

Dr. Lilienthal, Middle East expert, critical of U.S. policy

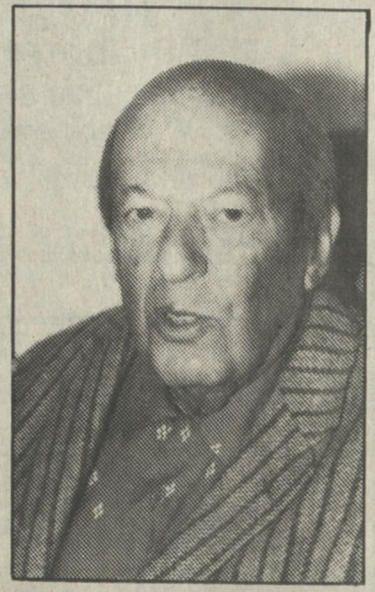
By Hobson Woodward
Staff Writer

Taking new military action against Iraq would be a mistake, said a Middle East expert who summers on Nantucket, but the U.S. is right to not take unilateral military action in Yugoslavia despite alleged atrocities against Muslims.

Dr. Alfred Lilienthal, who describes himself as pro-Palestinian, said diplomacy and economic sanctions would have been a preferable reaction to Iraq's invasion of Kuwait. He continues to maintain that view, and says any military action now by President George Bush would be viewed as election-year politics.

"If he was going to go, he should have gone all the way," said Lilienthal. "But I don't think he should have gone militarily. It didn't work. Mr. Saddam Hussein is still in power."

The war cost the lives of between 50,000 and 100,000 Iraqi civilians, according to Lilienthal. He said the U.S. helped build up Iraq in its war with Iran, which contributed to the situation that spawned the Gulf War.



Dr. Alfred Lilienthal

Reports of "ethnic cleansing" by Serbian forces in the war in Yugolsavia are reprehensible, said Lilienthal.

"Ethnic cleansing of anyone is outrageous," he said. "It smacks of the Nazi scourge."

But he counsels moderation. The United Nations, and not the United States, should deal with the situation, he said.

"We should see that every possible humanitarian action goes forward," said Lilienthal. "But not military action, unless it's the United Nations. We're not the policemen of the world. I don't think it behooves us to move unilaterally anywhere anymore."

The United Nations deserves support, said Lilienthal, and should be given a standing force of its own.

"We've got to strengthen the U.N.," he said. "We need an international organization with muscle. Let them do it, as the conscience of the world."

Lilienthal has written five books on the Middle East and has visited the region 25 times over the last 45 years. He currently lectures on the subject, and spoke Thursday at a Daughters of the American Revolution meeting at the Whale restaurant.

"It (Jerusalem) belongs to all faiths equally. That might ease some of the extremism in the world."
— Dr. Alfred Lilienthal

As a Jew who believes the solution to the conflict in the Middle East is the creation of a Palestinian state, Lilienthal said he is in a minority. He said he shares the faith of Israel, but not the political view of the country's government.

"I'm a radical on the Palestinian question," he said.

There are hopeful signs in the Middle East that peace may someday be achieved, said Lilienthal, but U.S. policy on the subject is not headed in the right direction.

The moderate government of Yitzhak Rabin appears to be headed in the right direction, he said.

"There has been a step forward," he said. "You have to give the man his due."

But the policy of Bush and that espoused by presidential candidate Bill Clinton are wrongheaded, he said. He criticized Bush from agreeing to $10 billion in loan guarantees to Israel, and the Democrats for calling for making Jerusalem the capital of Israel.

Peace will only come to the region with the founding of a Palestinian state on the West Bank and Gaza strip, said Lilienthal. The city of Jerusulem should be declared the first international city in the world, he said, governed by an international entity.

"It belongs to all faiths equally," he said. "That might ease some of the extreme fundamentalist views throughout the region."

But Lilienthal said his vision for the region may not happen immediately.

"It's the only prospect for peace," he said. "Is it realistic today? No. But tomorrow it must be."

Globe 25 Sept. 87

Globe photo/Steve Rose

Peter Dunwiddie of the Massachusetts Audubon Society stands on Nantucket's heathlands. Dunwiddie is searching for ways to preserve the area threatened by tree growth.

Rare Nantucket heathlands endangered

By Teresa M. Hanafin
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET – One researcher described the area as a handsome, patterned mosaic: the deep maroon foliage of the huckleberry, the green leaves and blue and white flowers of the bearberry, the bright yellow sprays of false heather.

They are Nantucket's heathlands, thousands of acres of rolling slopes of low-lying plants, some rare and endangered species, in the island's east central interior. It is the largest, and one of the few remaining, tracts on the Atlantic seaboard.

But the gentle scene belies the act that the heathlands are in anger, not only from the usual suspect – development – but also from a more surprising source: fellow plant species.

Tall, woody trees, particularly scrub oak and pitch pine, are invading the heathlands, and the shadow cast by their branches blocks out the sun the low heathland plants need to survive.

A plant ecologist for the Massachusetts Audubon Society stationed on Nantucket, Peter Dunwiddie, is working to save the heathlands, even if it means interfering with what would appear to be the natural course of plant succession.

He experimented with sheep grazing last summer, a test that showed that sheep will feed on sprouting, woody trees and maintain an open landscape. But more drastic action is needed to clear trees that have become established, and the choices range from prescribed burning to knocking the trees over with a chain strung between tractors. Cutting and clearing the trees is costly, and applying herbicide takes too long to be practical, he said.

He has burned some small patches of land, and plans to burn larger areas and monitor the results. Those results will determine what steps he will try next, he said.

Dunwiddie's answer to those who believe the area should be left alone is a simple one: "If we left it alone, we wouldn't be letting it take its natural course."

He argues, for example, that fires that may have cleared forests in the past, thereby allowing the growth of heathland plants, no longer burn unchecked.

Much of the current heathland exists because of human influence: Indians and European settlers cut and burned the island's woodland extensively to clear land for sheep raising and farming and to get firewood and to build houses. Sheep also kept the tree growth down; Dunwiddie said there were upwards of 15,000 sheep grazing on Nantucket in the 1800s.

"If we left the area alone, it really would not be as it was be-

HEATHLANDS, Page 84

Tree growth threatens Nantucket heathlands

■ **HEATHLANDS**

Continued from Page 81

fore human settlement," Dunwiddie said.

But the most important argument of all for preserving the heathlands, he says, is simply the fact that they are so rare.

"Most areas have been destroyed," he said as he gazed out over Nantucket's central moor from Altar Rock, an elevated outcropping that provides a sweeping view of the heathlands. "In prehistory, as one area sprouted trees, another would burn and different kinds of plants would grow, sort of a shifting mosaic.

"But we don't have the luxury of nature being able to play on that scale anymore. If we lose the heathlands here, they won't grow up somewhere else. The scale of the picture has changed irrevocably. That's what's at stake."

Most of Nantucket's heathlands are protected from development because they are owned by the town, state or the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, although some tracts are threatened by construction, he said. The owners are allowing Dunwiddie to conduct his experiments.

Richard LeBlond, a research botanist at the Center for Coastal Studies in Provincetown, said the increasing presence of scrub oak and pitch pine on Nantucket could be viewed as natural plant succession – heathland plants are resistant to the high winds, salt spray and sand found in coastal areas, and therefore are the first to establish themselves when coastal land has been cleared. Taller shrubs and trees follow.

Even if most of the present heathlands are the result of human disturbance – the cutting and burning of trees by colonists – LeBlond argues that they should be saved because humans have occupied and eliminated the naturally occurring heathlands through development.

Man also has eliminated the wild animals such as deer that may have grazed on the woody plants and kept tree growth down, he said.

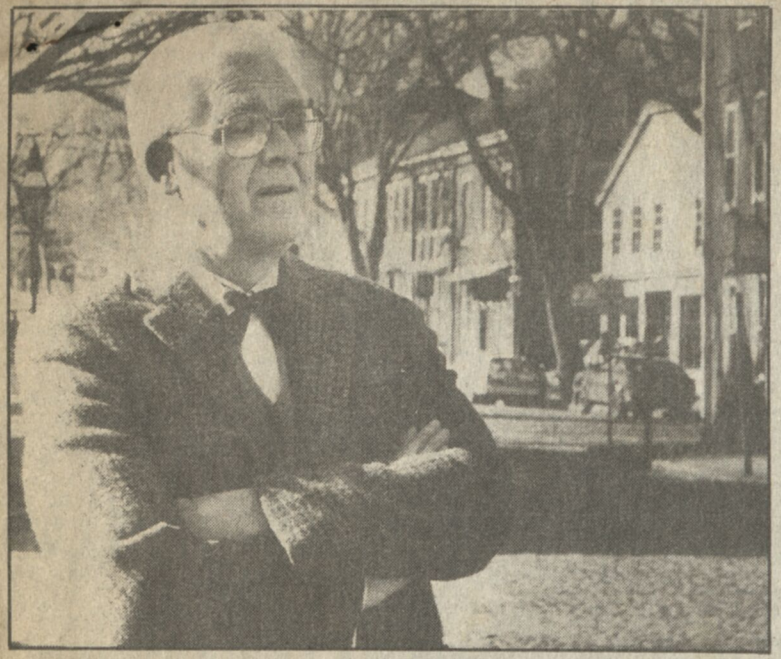
"And then there's the plant community itself," he said. "There are many plants that are found only in heathlands," such as the bushy rockrose, Nantucket shadbush and sandplain gerardia. "The more species, the healthier the ecosystem, the more habitat, variety and linkages the plants can make among themselves," he said. "It behooves the human community to take as many of those species into the future with them as possible."

Wesley N. Tiffney, director of the University of Massachusetts Nantucket field station, pointed out that short-eared owls, listed as an endangered species by the Massachusetts Natural Heritage Program, rely on heathlands for an important food source: voles, who like the food and nesting habitat of heathlands.

Tiffney has organized an international conference on heaths next year, scheduled for early May on Nantucket, so researchers from Britain, Atlantic Canadian provinces and the northeastern United States can compare notes about their respective heathlands, which he said differ in plant composition.

It is Tiffney who values the heathlands' patterned colors, "and the sense of wilderness, of open spaces, that makes them so special."

Dunwiddie sees their value as an indicator of the overall integrity of the ecosystem. "The fewer plants, the more rare species that are lost, the stronger the indication that the system is falling apart," he argues.



Globe staff photo/John Tlumacki

Walter Beinecke Jr. stands on Main Street, Nantucket. He and his family have sold 160 commercial properties on the island.

Post-Beinecke days confront Nantucket

By John King
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET – When Walter Beinecke Jr. looks out the second-floor window of his office, he sees a quiet harbor lined with cobblestone paths, small shingled buildings and a boat basin where the only activity in January comes from early morning scallopers plying their trade. From another window the view is of Main Street and its venerable brick structures, impeccably preserved.

What he can't see are the well-heeled crowds that swell the tiny island's population from 7,000 in the winter to 40,000 in the summer. He can't see the gourmet restaurants along Nantucket's side streets, the ones that close when the visitors leave. And he can no longer see winter residents window-shopping at Buttner's department store or Chester Robinson's 5 and 10, because each closed late last year, their places to be taken by a sportswear shop and – so rumor goes – an Yves St. Laurent franchise.

Both views of Nantucket – that of the fishing village spared the ravages of 20th cen-

NANTUCKET, Page 36

Nantucket faces future without Beinecke's hand

■ NANTUCKET

Continued from Page 1

tury kitsch and of the affluent playground for the wealthy – are the legacy of Beinecke, who spent summers on the island as a child, became involved with preservation here during the '50s, and in the '60s transformed a dilapidated industrial waterfront into today's postcard-perfect summer spot.

Now, with the Beinecke family's sale of Sherburne Associates and its 160 commercial properties on Nantucket to First Winthrop Corp. of Boston for $55 million, Beinecke is letting go the reins, cleaning out his office and taking stock.

"We brought in a new clientele and helped the community to prosper," Beinecke says. "We showed it was good business to strive hard to pay attention to cultural needs and values of the community, rather than taking the quick dollar approach."

Other residents aren't so sure. Thanks in large part to the repercussions of Beinecke's actions, they see an island that's beautiful and tasteful, but under siege; a close-knit community pressed to the wall by wealthy people with money to spend.

During the summer, DC-9s fly vacationers in from New York. This 57-square-mile island saw $267 million in real estate transactions take place last year (the figure for Suffolk County was approximately $3.2 billion). And pressure on the town commercial center is growing as soaring rents chase shopkeepers off the busier streets and stores increasingly are geared to the seasonal trade.

Rising rents

"Many old, year-round establishments aren't able to pay the rents," says William Klein, director of Nantucket's planning commission. "It portends a future where the town center will become seasonal and boutique-ridden, without the vitality that makes it interesting."

Physically, Main Street is still a singular 19th-century crossroads. And it still has pockets of small-town charm: a family owned bookstore and side-by-side pharmacies with old-fashioned lunch counters.

But the storefronts not owned by shopkeepers are changing rapidly. Islanders had barely gotten over the arrival of a Benetton franchise last year when they heard that Buttner's was going to close. And the proliferation of expensive restaurants catering to the summer trade doesn't necessarily compensate for the loss of such fixtures as the Opera House restaurant, or Arno's grill on Main Street.

"People joke about how it's a game of musical stores downtown," says Marietta Christie, owner of Nantucket Gourmet. Until last year, Christie operated out of a Sherburne property on Center Street; now, faced with a doubling of her rent, she is moving to an untested second-story location around the corner.

With the arrival of First Winthrop, merchants fear that retail turnover will accelerate – not because the company is avaricious, but because it has to generate a return on its investment.

Early last year, for instance, Sherburne Associates sold off a retail building near Main Street occupied by the Silver Quill office supply store, owned by Donald Polvere. After the transaction, the new owner quadrupled the rent; Polvere moved to a new retail building near Main Street, but away from the traditional shopping routes.

Two different markets

"It's now almost impossible to do retail without [an emphasis on] big-ticket visitors," Polvere says. "You've got two separate markets: a small town of 7,000 people and an international resort. There's little margin for error."

"Main Street used to be mostly stores owned and run by Nantucket people, a busy village," says Elizabeth Oldham, executive director of the Nantucket Chamber of Commerce. "Now every other shop is closed in the winter. Nantucket is still special, and that's what makes the preprogrammed retail ambiance particularly inappropriate."

Both critics and admirers trace this process to Beinecke's redevelopment of the waterfront. He acquired the land, moved the historic buildings and tore down the rest, and even planted lilacs around the oil tanks that couldn't be moved.

The actions were carefully planned: No neon, nothing out of scale and nothing that violated Beinecke's theory of "trading up" – attracting a small number of people who would spend plenty of money rather than masses of people buying hot dogs and trinkets, a la Cape Cod. As he purchased retail buildings along Main Street and nearby, the same standards applied.

Beinecke, who has a full head of white hair and looks younger than his 69 years, is a personable, patient storyteller who for two decades has explained to all comers his belief that, to survive, Nantucket must shape its destiny and make the world approach the island on its own terms.

"My approach was somewhat of a snob approach. You can serve fewer people if their income is higher," admits Beinecke, an S&H Green Stamp heir who founded the Nantucket Historical Trust with his father in the '50s. "Nantucket is one of the best landmarks of the American past. . . . I saw opportunities to combine a cultural cause with modern economics. Good business could also be enlightened planning."

High marks as developer

At the time, Beinecke was criticized bitterly by islanders. Today, even those people trying to preserve the island's economic diversity say that, as a developer, Beinecke deserves high marks.

"His vision, and the implementation of his plan, has done a lot to preserve the historic integrity of the downtown area," says Klein, the planning commission director. "His influence goes beyond his direct involvement. Others followed his lead."

But if "trading up" preserved the town's historic scale, it didn't thin out the crowds. In 1969, Beinecke told an interviewer that the peak summers-day population for Nantucket should be 22,000. Current estimates are that on a busy August day the island holds nearly twice that number.

Beinecke smiles away any suggestion that he might have miscalculated, that his theory only increased the size of the crowds. "Lots thought there would be more," he says.

Still, as the summer crowds grow denser each year, islanders wonder when Nantucket might change from being a small town that grows in the summer to being a summer resort that shuts down in winter.

No one pretends that crowds are a new thing to Nantucket; since the 1860s, wealthy families have summered on the island, as have people drawn by the island's stark, beautiful solitude. The summer influx has long provided both jobs and gossip.

But the last few years have been different, islanders say. It's one thing to have Yankee families summer in a 'Sconset cottage, something else altogether for a millionaire to build a garishly tasteful mansion on an inland hilltop. Year-round residents who like the idea of authors Russell Baker and David Halberstam living in their midst aren't so sure about newer neighbors.

Old vs. new money

"The economic life of the community has always been based on old money – until recently," Beinecke agrees. "The last few years we've definitely seen a change. There must be 10 families from Texas that summer here, with daddy flying in from Dallas on the weekend. That's pushed prices up."

In 1963 Beinecke helped found the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, which now owns 20 percent of the island, keeping it as open space. He supported the creation of the 2 percent land bank tax that raises funds for the town to buy land, and he backs a proposal to add half a percent to the tax to fund affordable housing construction.

Now a year-round resident, Beinecke plans to remain active in the area of preservation and conservation. He admits to mixed feelings about the decision to sell the family holdings.

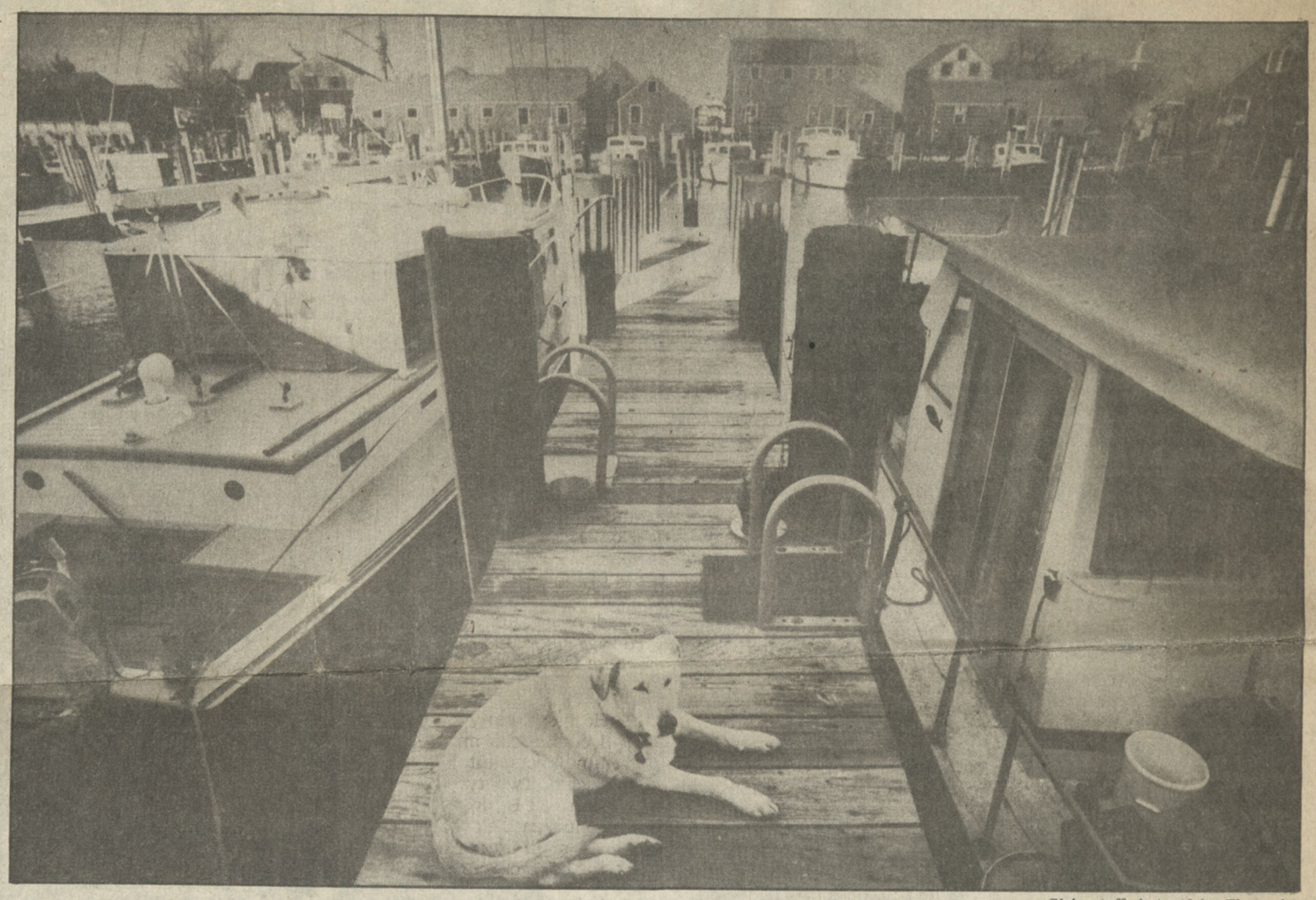
"The family is entitled to economic security, and I'm entitled to a rest," he says. "It's time for a new group of people to meet new pressures on Nantucket, to put capital in and begin a new cycle. At my age, I'm not ready to start that again."

Except for Beinecke, the management of the properties will remain the same. And according to First Winthrop chairman Arthur J. Halleran Jr., the company plans to continue Beinecke's attention to preservation issues, and to try to strike a balance between summer business and the year-round islanders' needs.

"There's a fine line you have to walk to insure that the integrity – economical, architectural and social – of Nantucket is maintained," Halleran says. "We don't want to choke the downtown. We want an environment that works."

When the physical environment of the town was in danger, Walter Beinecke saved the day. Now, with some people saying the economic environment is threatened, the question on Nantucket is what does the future hold.

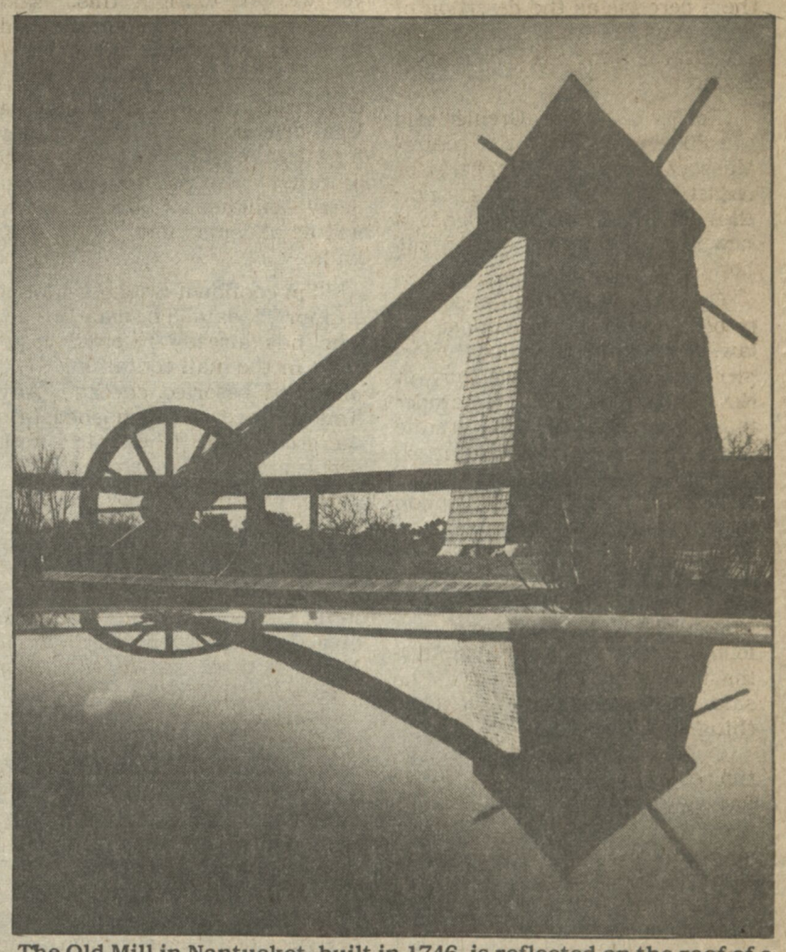
"Has progress been good for Nantucket? Yes and no – it's a double-edged sword," says Henry Kehlenbeck, president of the Pacific National Bank on Main Street since 1967. "Walter was a one-man urban renewal program, and clearly what he's done has upgraded [the look of the town]. He wanted to attract upscale people, and there's nothing wrong with that. But we didn't realize they would all bring their friends."



A dog rests on a Nantucket fishing pier.

Globe staff photos/John Tlumacki

Buoys are stowed underneath a pier at the Coast Guard installation at Nantucket.



The Old Mill in Nantucket, built in 1746, is reflected on the roof of a car parked nearby.

Boston Globe
Mar. 15 '84

State plea: don't sell land, give it to Nantucket

By Jerry Ackerman
Globe Staff

Massachusetts appealed yesterday to US Interior Secretary William G. Clark to approve a National Park Service recommendation that a 142-acre tract of surplus government land on Nantucket be turned over to the town for recreational use at no cost.

The request, by state Environmental Affairs Secretary James S. Hoyte, came as the regional chief of the General Services Administration (GSA), which proposes to sell the land, was to go to Nantucket today to view the property.

The land, on the south side of the island, is "among the top 10 parcels of land statewide" that has been recommended to be "held in public trust and protected from abuse" by the state Department of Fisheries and Wildlife, Hoyte told Clark.

"All in all, we want to see this land retained as recreation and conservation land for the town of Nantucket and its residents and visitors," he said.

The property now is zoned to accommodate 71 house lots. Nantucket officials have been negotiating with the GSA to obtain the property for the least possible cost to help relieve pressures brought by growth in the past several years.

GSA regional administrator Peter Thomas said in a telephone interview yesterday, however, that he is holding firm in wanting to sell the property – a Federal Aviation Administration navigation station – for "a ballpark price of $2 million."

This, Thomas said, is "a bargain price" compared with the $5 million that some believe the land could command were it sold to a private developer. Thomas was to fly to the island today with Earl Jones, a GSA deputy commissioner from Washington, as part of the agency's effort to fix a "fair market value" on the land.

Thomas said the GSA remains committed to try to get top dollar for properties it sells, consistent with an order by President Ronald Reagan urging that excess property be sold only for its "highest and best use."

Thomas said the GSA's responsibility for how the land is used ends when it is sold. "We are made out to be the bad guy in this, but we don't seek to tell anybody what to do with the land that we sell," he said. "The town establishes how it will be used by the zoning it gives it."

The National Park Service recommendation was signed last Thursday by Regional Director James W. Coleman Jr., according to Park Service spokesperson Edie Shean-Hammond in Boston. It was prepared in response to a request by town officials and must also be approved by Park Service headquarters in Washington before it goes to Interior Secretary Clark for ratification.

Hoyte, in a separate letter released yesterday by his office, also has asked Thomas' boss, GSA acting administrator Ray Kline, to institute what is called a "federal consistency review" to determine if the sale of the land fits into the Massachusetts master plan for use of coastal real estate.

Hoyte said "serious concern" exists "about how the rate of growth in Nantucket has stretched the water supply and [the island's] other natural supplies. . . .

"The overall general intent" of the Massachusetts Coastal Zone Management Act, he said, "is to preserve and protect our valued open [illegible]aces – especially in such an area which is also [illegible]me for rare wildlife."

[illegible]e's office also released a report by the [illegible]sion of Fisheries and Wildlife declar[illegible]former FAA land holds a rare stand [illegible]grasses along with five species of [illegible]nd provides habitat for 10 species [illegible]ndangered birds.

2
07C
03AA03

Nantucket, GSA agree on deal for 142 acres

By Gary Ghioto
Globe Correspondent

The General Services Administration and Nantucket selectmen yesterday agreed to a deal that would bring 142 acres of land on the island under local control. Under the arrangement offered by the GSA at a meeting in Boston, 50 acres would be given to the town and the rest would be sold for $1.2 million.

The deal is subject to an April 4 town meeting vote

The 142 acres of beach front and coastal moors formerly used by the Federal Aviation Administration was destined for public auction if Nantucket and state officials did not come to terms with the GSA, the agency that supervises the disposal of surplus government land. The Conservation Law Foundation of New England filed suit earlier this month to block a public sale.

> 'It will be a package deal. We will transfer 50 acres . . . under the discount program, subject to the town's buying the rest . . . .'
>
> – Pat Carolio, GSA

"It will be a package deal," said GSA regional spokesperson Pat Carolio. "We will transfer 50 acres under the National Park Service's public discount program, subject to the town's buying the rest of the land." If Nantucket voters approve the deal, GSA will deed 50 acres to the National Park Service, which will transfer it to Nantucket, she said.

Doane said the GSA offered the remaining 92 acres to Nantucket for $1.2 million and easy terms. "The GSA said it was willing to take 20 percent down and the rest in 10 years," he said. Doane hopes voters will approve the GSA's asking price, but indicated he is also exploring possible state funding.

Doane said the state has $18 million available for open space purchases that could be tapped.

Island residents and officials appeared satisfied with the deal. "I think that may be acceptable. Especially if it's spread out over 10 years. We do have the Land Bank and we could use that money," said Carl Borschert, Conservation Commission chairman. The Land Bank levies a 2 percent tax on real estate transactions to fund public land purchases.

"This sounds better than what they came up with first. It sounds like a reasonable offer," said Matt Sinhe, who lives near the federal land.

Selectman Kenneth Holdgate, just back from the Boston meeting, said, " The outcome was better than expected. We are definitely better off now. The town can take the 50 acres and negotiate for the rest."

However, Holdgate said local funding, even with the Land Bank, remains a problem. "The finance committee just turned down a $2 million article for roads. I doubt they will approve $1 million for land," he said. He expects voters will give the selectmen permission to negotiate the purchase with the GSA if outside funding aid can be found.

Doane said the GSA and Nantucket selectmen are scheduled to meet again April 6 to negotiate final details, if the town meeting approves the agreement.

GSA won't give Nantucket land

■ NANTUCKET
Continued from Page 1

public auction," said Caroleo, whose agency supervises the use or disposal of surplus federal land in addition to other duties.

But "fair market value" is estimated unofficially at more than $10 million – out of reach of the Nantucket government, according to Klein.

"The town is very upset about the prospect of a public auction," said the Nantucket planner. "If this property goes to auction, we're going to see a hundred or more developers bidding on it. It will become a second-home development for about 70 wealthy families and the public will be left out."

Caroleo said the final appraisal is due to be completed within two weeks. She would not estimate the fair market value of the tract.

Estimates of a value of $10 million to $14 million are based on the parcel's value to developers. Klein estimated its value for public and recreational use at about $2 million, but he added that GSA considers fair market value to be the developable value of the land.

Klein said the parcel is in an area of Nantucket that is largely unspoiled, on the Atlantic side of the island away from the Nantucket Village area on the island's north shore.

"It's beautiful land and it would be a shame to lose it to housing lots," said Oscar Jarrell, a retiree who lives three miles from the federal property.

Jarrell said most islanders want the land to remain untouched and its beaches to be opened up for public use.

"I think the town should get this at a reasonable cost or preferably a gift," he said. "I suspect the government's trying to make too much of a profit."

The 142-acre site, formerly used by the Federal Aviation Administration, is being sold under President Ronald Reagan's executive order targeting surplus government properties around the nation, according to the GSA. Money from the real estate sales is being used to offset the federal deficit, said Caroleo.

There is little doubt the sale of the land would be a boon for the federal government. Real estate prices on Nantucket range from a minumum of $75,000 an acre to $150,000, depending on location and view, said Julie Young of the Maury People Real Estate Agency on Nantucket.

While GSA's Caroleo said flatly that "we don't have discounts," Nantucket's Klein disagreed. He said GSA failed to tell Nantucket officials they could apply for a special discount under the program. "They've got marching orders from Washington to be tough," Klein said.

The Nantucket tract is eligible for a discount under the National Park Service's recreation acquisition program, according to Robert Gift, chief of federal services for the Park Service.

Gift said the Park Service helps local governments acquire surplus government lands if public need for the property can be shown and has provided Klein's agency with information on the discount program.

The GSA may have a mandate to seek fair market value for the land, said Gift, "but we have legislation on the books allowing for a 100 percent discount."

Town acquisition of the land would "prevent large numbers of vacation homes being built which will add to the overdevelopment problem going on here," said Nantucket Conservation Commission chairman Carl Borshert.

Selectman Kevin Holdgate said no local funds are available to buy the land. Nantucket has a new 2 percent tax on real estate sales to fund a Land Bank that would purchase land for conservation and recreational use, but the Land Bank currently has just $24,000.

Holdgate said selectmen will continue to pressure the GSA to give the land to the town or at least negotiate a lower price. "We'd like to keep it in its natural state," he said, stressing the need for more public beaches and conservation land on the island. "At present, we only have one mile of public beach," said Holdgate.

Klein hopes the GSA will reconsider its policy in demanding high real estate values for government land. "Anyone who is familiar with Nantucket knows this is very important beachfront land for the public.

"This is not an abandoned Nike missile base in the suburbs we are talking about here," said Klein. "This is Nantucket island."

Murder conviction in Nantucket

30-year-old fisherman is given life sentence for 1983 shooting

Associated Press

NANTUCKET – Robert Aguiar dropped his head to his hand and the mother of his victim sobbed as a jury found him guilty yesterday of first-degree murder in the first murder trial since the Civil War on this resort island.

Nantucket Superior Court Judge John Sheehan sentenced the 30-year-old fisherman to life in Walpole State Prison in the Aug. 20, 1983, shooting of David King.

Aguiar must also serve a concurrent three- to five-year sentence for illegally possessing a handgun, the judge said.

Aguiar, a fisherman and a Nantucket native, had claimed he was defending himself when he shot King, a 28-year-old lobsterman, in a beachside parking lot.

The verdict came less than five hours after the 12-member jury retired to deliberate. Members of Aguiar's family and King's family, who have sat through the three-week-long trial, said they were surprised at the harsh sentence.

Earlier yesterday, King was described by a defense attorney as a crazed aggressor who hounded Aguiar, while the prosecutor said Aguiar could have turned away.

"He had a duty to retreat and he didn't do it," said Assistant Dist. Atty. Francis Scheele.

In closing arguments, Aguiar's attorney, Foster Herman, said King had been harassing his client since Aug. 13, when the two got into a dispute at the Chicken Box tavern.

Aguiar, a part-time worker at the bar, threw King out of the nightclub at closing time.

But Scheele said King simply wanted to go "one-on-one" with Aguiar.

"Robert Aguiar has been setting up defense from day one since the night at the Chicken Box," he said.

On the day King was killed, defense witnesses have testified, Aguiar fired a warning shot in the ground before he fired the shot that killed King.

"Did he shoot him?" Herman said. "No, he didn't. . . . But that didn't stop our crazed David King either, because he kept coming on."

He said Aguiar didn't intend to kill King, and that King would have lived if doctors at Nantucket Cottage Hospital had treated him earlier. A doctor testified Thursday that King had lost 3½ quarts of blood when he died.

Aguiar had "a right to expect" that King would get prompt treatment at the hospital, Herman said.

But Scheele said Aguiar couldn't fairly claim self-defense because he never tried to retreat when he was approached by King at Madaket Landing the day of the shooting. He reminded jurors that David King was unarmed the day he was killed.

"If he didn't intend to kill Mr. King, he knew by firing the gun into his stomach that he was going to do some grievous bodily harm," Scheele said.

"The doctors didn't put the bullet in David King. Robert Aguiar did."

MAY 1984

CCC 02580

$1.75

Fenway Follies: Bill Lee tells all!

Also: Women's crew, New BSO concertmaster, Tidal power, and more

NEW ENGLAND

MONTHLY

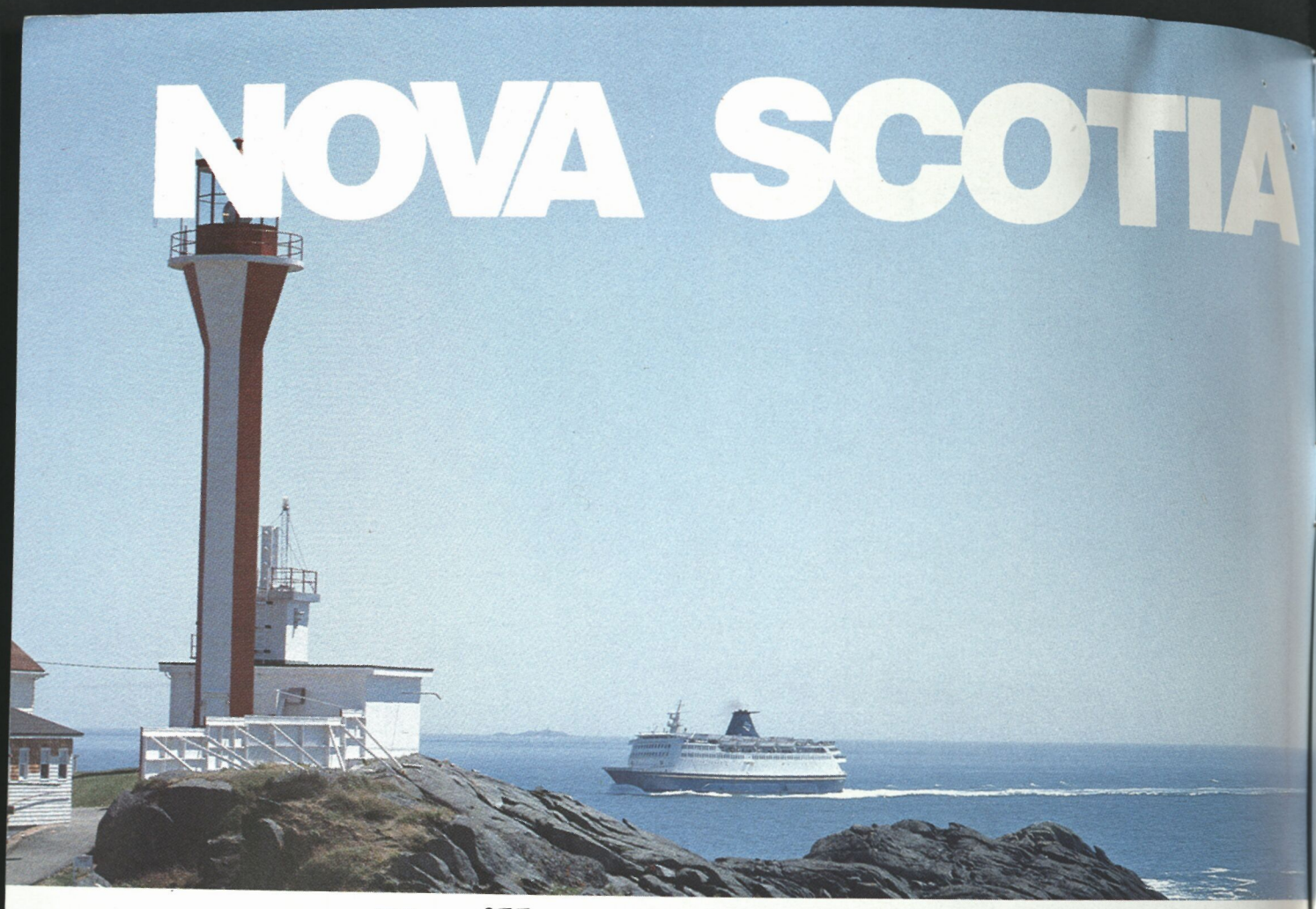
No Man Is an Island

But Nantucket's Walter Beinecke comes close.

(See page 37)

DIR 0202
AWESSL984MEMI6 05 NE MAR85
L G WESSON
984 MEMORIAL DR
BOSTON MA 02138

0 71486 02580 05



You'll save time and money when you start your Nova Scotia vacation on the Bluenose at Bar Harbor, Maine.

COME, EXPLORE NOVA SCOTIA . . .

Discover its unspoiled life by the sea, warm sandy beaches, crystal clear lakes and sparkling rivers, lobster suppers at dusk, people at peace with themselves. Nova Scotia's an experience your family will treasure for a lifetime.

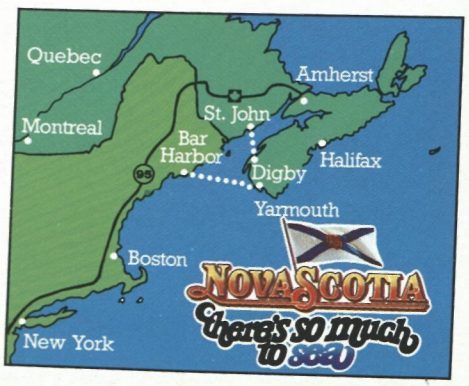
SAIL WITH YOUR CAR, ON THE BLUENOSE

The 6-hour daylight cruise on the big, new Bluenose saves you hundreds of driving miles, while you enjoy all the "Bluenose" features . . . comfortable seating, restaurants, sundecks, bars, casino, duty-free shop, childrens playroom, snackbar, day cabins . . . and more!

Yes, you can afford it . . .
The "Bluenose" summmer fare
a family of four* with car **$124.40**

Special Spring/Fall discount fares are available. RV's are welcomed at very reasonable rates, too!
*2 adults, 2 cildren between 5 and 13.

Value-packed packages, too . . .
Experience Nova Scotia . . . and the sea with "Bluenose" Sea 'n Road package tours. Save money, too.



The Quick Trip: 5 nights, 6 days. From **$235.** per person, double occupancy.

The South Shore Annapolis Valley Circle Tour: 6 nights, 7 days. From **$255.** per person, double occupancy.

The Nova Scotia Explorer: 10 nights, 11 days. From **$390.** per person, double occupancy.

Phone us right now . . .
For more information on "Bluenose" schedules, fares, package tours or reservations call CN Marine toll-free:

In continental U.S. **1-800-341-7981**
In Maine **1-800-432-7344**

For Nova Scotia tourist information call toll-free:
In continental U.S. **1-800-341-6096**
In Maine **1-800-492-0643**

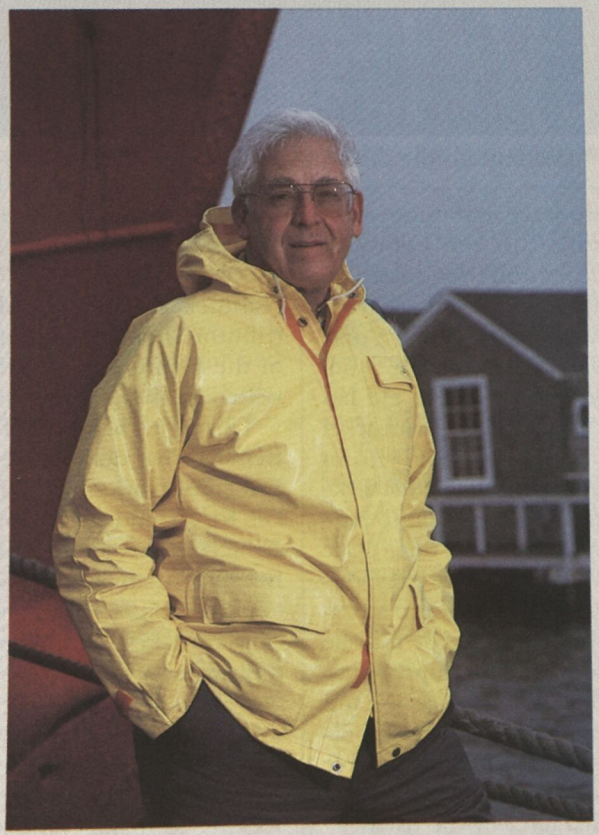
CN Marine

NEW ENGLAND
MONTHLY

BEINECKE'S ISLAND

For the liege lord of Nantucket, the best way to save his beloved island from commercialism is to own it

By Renée Loth



PHOTOGRAPH
•
JOHN GOODMAN

AT THE MAD HATTER restaurant on Easton Street in Nantucket, the menu arrives at the table scrawled on an oversized chalkboard. Supported by a giant easel, it tells of escargot, native scallops, veal. On the back of each easel is a tiny label. It reads "Property of Sherburne Associates."

On this particular evening, The Mad Hatter is hopping. The third annual Quahog Ball is percolating just around the corner at the Harbor House on South Beach Street. A stylish—and expensive—place to sojourn even in winter, the Harbor House, too, is the property of Sherburne Associates.

There isn't much for guests to do on Nantucket in the off-season, but in the afternoons they might stroll down Main Street and browse around in The Emporium, an exquisitely refurbished cornucopia of pricey goods. No lobster-shaped ashtrays or "Scenic Nantucket" egg timers for sale here; the merchandise is genuine island icon: scrimshaw, woven "lightship baskets," copper weathervanes in silhouette shapes of trotting horses or the ubiquitous whales. The Emporium is located in the choicest commercial spot on the island. Every quarter, its proprietors pay their rent to Sherburne Associates.

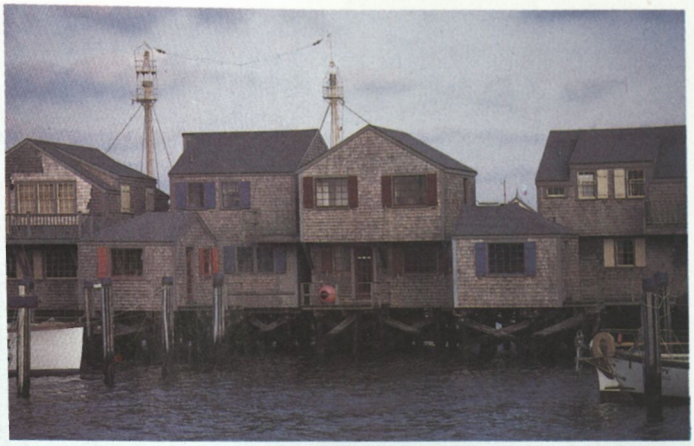
From his office, Beinecke works "to maintain the distinctive character of the town."

Sherburne Associates is the corporate embodiment of Walter "Bud" Beinecke, Jr., a millionaire philanthropist who is easily the most influential man on Nantucket. In the early 1960s Beinecke, then a middle-aged refugee from the executive suites of Sperry & Hutchinson in New York, returned to the summer island of his youth with a full complement of idle time, passion, and money. He has employed all three in a determined effort to save Nantucket from the honky-tonk ravages of American tourism — from the crowds of hoi polloi he considers a plague on Nantucket's sister island, Martha's Vineyard. Beinecke likes to purchase huge chunks of the island outright and then place them in protective custody. He is singlehandedly responsible for transforming the village of Nantucket into a perfect oasis — neat, tidy, relentlessly quaint — for upscale vacationers. He expects those who lease his properties to conform to his particular standards of elegance — and affluence. "We have a very undemocratic marketing policy," Beinecke admits. "Conformity's not a very admirable quality, but we have to keep our own uniqueness. We have to maintain the distinctive character of the town."

As a cofounder of the private Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Walter Beinecke has overseen the purchase of more than six thousand acres of open land — nearly a quarter of the island. As founding trustee of the Nantucket Historical Trust, he has supported island beautification programs that include the planting of more than five hundred elm, ash, locust, oak, and maple trees and more than a million daffodil bulbs. As the managing partner of Sherburne Associates, he controls most of the diminutive shops on the wharves. His company leases property to Nantucket's only gasoline and home heating oil distributor. His immediate family owns twenty-seven percent of the Nantucket Electric Company, and corporations of which he is an officer own another twelve percent.

Through the sheer force of his energy and money, Beinecke has done more to determine the shape of growth and conservation on Nantucket than the island's free-market forces and government regulations combined. He is an accelerant on an island that comes slow to change. Because of this, and because his vision for Nantucket is not everyone's vision, the man many call "the monarch of Nantucket" is both revered and reviled. There was a time when islanders wore buttons proclaiming "No Man Is an Island" and "Ban the B." Passions have cooled since then, but today, twenty years after Sherburne Associates purchased its first piece of commercial property, the debate still rages over whether Walter Beinecke is an oligarch seeking to make Nantucket inaccessible to all but the very wealthy and in the process catalyzing a development boom that has now reached crisis dimensions, or whether he is a benevolent force that will stop at nothing to protect a place he loves from vulgar incursions.

"I'm glad my family thought of going to a place where there are no chain hotels," says one man who shares Beinecke's vision, K. Dun Gifford. Gifford is the chairman



His vision means an upscaled Harbor House, restored cottages for rent on the wharves, spiffed-up shops on Main Street — and, if possible, fewer day trippers.

of Nantucket Electric and a former trustee of the Nantucket Historical Trust. In the fall of 1982, he points out, many of Beinecke's former critics held a testimonial at the Nantucket Yacht Club to honor him. "People who are now rich merchants trooped out to say that his foresight had been useful in keeping the Ramada Inns out," Gifford says. But as this fragile and quirky island thirty miles at sea struggles to accommodate its popularity, the desire to keep out the hotel chains may be the only thing its citizens can agree on. The subtler issues — whether the native population can prosper in an economy predicated on elite tourism, whether elite tourism inevitably brings more development, whether development itself and environmental conservation can ever be compatible — are subject to intense debate. For the virtues of what Walter Beinecke and his associates are seeking to achieve are about as clear as Nantucket Harbor on a misty spring morning. That is, not very clear at all.

NANTUCKET IS a low, sandy, scrubby little island with only five major roads and about as many hilltops. Traveling east from Nantucket town along the Polpis Road toward Quidnet, those few hills can be seen dotting the interior moorlands in an area known as Shawkemo. The moors are a geological oddity and as fine an example of a Scottish heath as can be found anywhere in America. In summer the hummocky land is covered with bayberry, wild flowers, and pale green lichen. Pheasants, rabbit, and deer dart in and out of the weatherbeaten brush. Because Nantucket is tempered by the Gulf Stream, the moors are home to bird and plant species usually found in more southerly latitudes. From the top of Altar Rock, the highest point on the island, the view to the ocean is unobstructed in three directions.

Recently, however, a Connecticut developer named Robert Westbrook purchased 180 acres in the moors. He is selling twenty-five one- to three-acre plots of dirt, most of them on high ground, for up to $175,000 each. Westbrook says he is selling the remaining 120 acres — mostly in the valleys — to associates who will donate it to a conservation fund. Still, this summer the sounds of hammers and buzz saws will be heard where once a fertile mind could imagine distant bagpipes on the air. For the first time, one will be able to stand at the center of what Samuel Eliot Morison called Nantucket's "flower-starred moors" and see houses on the hilltops.

The encroachment of new construction on the moors only symbolizes to many Nantucketers the frightening and implacable march of development that has followed Beinecke's well-meant "upscaling" of the island, develop-

PHOTOGRAPHS: (OPPOSITE AND TOP LEFT) JOHN GOODMAN; (TOP RIGHT AND BOTTOM LEFT) CARY HAZELGROVE; (BOTTOM RIGHT) ERIK LEIGH SIMMONS/THE IMAGE BANK

Dawn comes to Swain's Wharf. Beinecke got there in 1964 and cleaned up an industrial slum.

ment that has placed previously sacrosanct lands in jeopardy. The raw numbers are especially chilling. According to Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission Director William Klein, no less than $88 million worth of property changed hands in 1983. Building permits were issued for 225 new houses, almost all of them retirement homes or summer retreats. On this fifty-square-mile island, with its seven thousand year-round residents, there are three hundred registered real estate brokers. Over the last two decades, the number of cars on Nantucket has almost tripled, as has the number of telephones; the number of registered voters has almost doubled. In 1983, 785 lots were subdivided, conceivably making way for up to fifteen hundred new structures.

Local officials reviewing tax records earlier this year revealed to alarmed residents that of the eighty miles of beach ringing Nantucket, only one and a half miles are still owned by the town and one lone acre of moorland remains in public hands. "We've got to lock in some of these public resources," Klein says, "so that twenty years from now we're not all huddled on a mile and a half of beachfront while all these other people coming in from Dallas on their Lear Jets are having cocktails on the rest of the island." The cause of public ownership was threatened again this spring when the General Services Administration in Washington refused to donate 142 acres of surplus land on the South Shore near Cisco Beach for conservation purposes. Finally the GSA agreed to donate fifty acres and sell the remainder for $1.2 million (subject to town meeting approval) in a preposterous effort to reduce the federal deficit.

Klein says the greatest threat to Nantucket is neither rising property values nor the influx of wealthy newcomers, but rather the spread of what he calls "mass culture." Largely through Walter Beinecke's actions, Nantucket has been able to resist not only suburban sprawl but suburban affectations as well. There are no fast food chains on Nantucket, no neon signs, and no traffic lights. The terrible irony is that it's precisely this antique purity that attracts outsiders to the island, outsiders who stimulate the island economy but threaten its ecology and culture.

WALTER BEINECKE SPEAKS of his island with patience and wit, even if one gets the sense that he feels he's explained all this too many times before. At sixty-seven, he is weathered and trim, with white hair, blue eyes, and an aristocratic nose. He is at once defensive and demure about his accomplishments on the waterfront. He shuns publicity because he says the press has "crucified" him, but he is eager to share his vision for Nantucket and to discuss whether or not the economic rebirth on the wharves has threatened the rest of the island with its attendant influx of outsiders.

PHOTOGRAPH ♦ CARY HAZELGROVE

"NANTUCKET IS NO ILLINOIS"

INDIAN LEGEND has it that the mythical giant Maushop created Nantucket when he kicked his moccasin into the ocean. On a map the island is shaped somewhat like a slipper; it also resembles a whale, with Great Point and Coatue marking the ends of a giant tail fin. Nantucket was first settled by white men in 1659, when Tristram Coffin bought the four-by-thirteen-mile spit of sand for thirty pounds and two beaver hats. A prominent resident named John Gardner succeeded in christening one early settlement Sherburne, after his hometown in England (a self-determined act that evidently charmed Walter Beinecke, who took the name for his own company). In 1795, however, both the island and its major port were given the appellation Nantucket, probably after the Algonquin word *tukq,* for tidal river.

Throughout the eighteenth century, whaling was the dominant industry on (and off) the island, and the settlers engaged in a lucrative trade in perfume, lamp oil, candles, and other whale by-products with the British. By the early 1800s whaling virtually defined the island.

Prosperous sea captains built their stately Federalist mansions during these years and furnished them with Chinese silks and porcelain culled from expeditions to the Orient. But quirks of fate and the economy — a great fire in 1846, followed by the Civil War, followed by the death of the whaling industry — slowly turned Nantucket into a sort of salt-water ghost town. Its buildings were never replaced, either by the Victorian architecture that appeared in Oak Bluffs on the Vineyard or by the industrial mills that covered the mainland in the late nineteenth century. When the summer tourists rediscovered Nantucket in the 1920s it was a place out of time, an island preserve that seemed to have passed through an era untouched.

The historian Samuel Eliot Morison noted Nantucket's hermetic quality in *The Maritime History of Massachusetts:* "Hardly a spot on the New England coast lacks passionate devotees," he wrote in 1921, "but the worshipers of Nantucket form a cult of positive fanatics. Anchored on the edge of the Gulf Stream, this bit of terminal moraine has a unique climate, flora, landscape, and population. On her south shore endlessly breaking, the southwest swells impart their surge to the long grasses of Nantucket's flower-starred moors. Under their lee nestles the one unspoiled seaport town of New England; a town in which every house built before 1840 — and few were not — was sired out of the sea."

Preservationists such as Walter Beinecke found on Nantucket the uncommon opportunity to re-create an age without having to remove anachronistic evidence of later periods. Today Nantucket's historic district is not a reconstruction like Williamsburg in Virginia, but an actual community of streets and buildings that stands much as it did in the mid-1800s. Around that time, in *Moby-Dick,* Herman Melville sent Ishmael to Nantucket; at the end of a particularly exclamatory passage of superlatives describing the island, Melville neatly concluded, "these extravaganzas only show that Nantucket is no Illinois." — *R.L.*

HARBOR AND TOWN, 1881

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

Beinecke will agree only "in theory" that economic development endangers conservation; he believes Nantucket's growth can be managed by limiting access to the island. In his view, Nantucket must offer "distinction" to a small number of wealthy patrons rather than cater to the masses. "You have to give a different value," he explains. "You offer a different experience and then you charge on the worth of that experience. In today's culture people will pay for a different presentation." Beinecke's property manager, Nancy Sevrens, who has worked with Sherburne Associates for twenty years, puts it more simply: "One guy with five hundred dollars is better than fifty guys with ten dollars," she says.

"Anyone who is serious about conservation understands right away that the only way to conserve land is to outright own it."

That many islanders blame Beinecke for the development boom is a paradox he accepts ruefully, since Sherburne Associates has never engaged in any development beyond the wharves and the historic district downtown. "Our group Sherburne is very antidevelopment," he says. Still, it's difficult to deny that Beinecke's ambitious waterfront restoration helped create a renewed interest in Nantucket among investors and land speculators. "Word got out that Beinecke was buying up a lot of the business district," recalls lifelong island resident John McLaughlin, who has served on the Nantucket Historic District Commission for seventeen years. "That started the prices jumping. And that started the boom going."

Of course, in 1964, when Beinecke and his associates acquired the Island Service Company and with it Swain's, Old South, and Straight wharves, the property wasn't yet so valuable. "It was an industrial slum," says Klein, the residue of one hundred years of depression brought on by a debilitating fire and a narrow economic base. Beinecke and his associates tore down the unsightly coal bins, fishermen's shacks, and ice storage plants and created in their place a marina for luxury boats. Today corporate yachts such as Amway's *Enterprise III,* complete with epauletted crewmen, float resplendent where once the creosoted piers rotted. "The town had turned the waterfront into its back yard," Beinecke explains. "All we did was turn it back again."

WALTER BEINECKE'S FIRST MEMORY of Nantucket dates back to before his sixth birthday. His mother took him to the family cottage in Siasconset for what was then called "a constitutional" at the seashore. Beinecke spent all the summers of his youth among the miniature, rose-laden homes in 'Sconset, many of them built in the 1700s. The languid summers were like a Scott Fitzgerald romance. "When I was a kid the streets were paved with scallop shells," Beinecke recalls. "If I had a magic wand I'd put the island back to that."

Beinecke was, by his own admission, a headstrong boy. He had no interest in attending Yale, as his father, uncles, and cousins had, and he wasn't shy about saying so. "I told [my father] that I'd be wasting my time and his money," Beinecke said. So at age fifteen he quit school. In 1933 he boarded a steamer for the Orient and later traveled to Europe, where he worked for two years in a factory and as a salesman. By the time he turned twenty-one Beinecke had been in twenty countries and thirty-odd states, and he believed fiercely in American freedom and prosperity.

Home from Europe, Beinecke eventually went to work for what he modestly calls "a family business" — the multimillion-dollar corporation Sperry & Hutchinson, purveyor of, among other things, S&H Green Stamps. Beinecke's father, Walter Sr., had joined S&H in 1922, five years after he married Katherine Sperry. The elder Beinecke's brother Frederick also married a Sperry, and the two brothers acted as directors of S&H; their eldest brother, Edwin, became chairman of the board. A second and now a third generation of Beineckes have made a living from Sperry & Hutchinson, which has since been acquired by Baldwin-United and boasts annual sales of $821 million. Walter Beinecke went on to start a diversified investment company, Osceola Operating Corporation, which organizes bank Christmas Clubs.

There is a strong tradition of philanthropy in the Beinecke clan, and a strain of interest in things historic. The Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library at Yale University was a gift of three Beinecke brothers: Walter Sr. (class of 1910), Frederick (class of '09), and Edwin (class of '07). Among the items in the permanent collection are a Gutenberg Bible and Audubon's *Birds of America.* Beinecke's cousin William is president of the Prospect Hill Foundation, incorporated in 1960. The foundation has assets of approximately $1.7 million; every year it dispenses about $500,000 to schools, museums, and youth programs in the Northeast. William Beinecke also started a foundation named after his father, Frederick. It gives grants to wildlife conservation and historic preservation programs.

Nantucket's Beinecke, too, has given away millions to charitable causes; in fact, a nonprofit foundation gave Beinecke his first experience in large-scale property management on the island. In 1957 he and his father created the Nantucket Historical Trust for the purpose of "promoting educational and cultural activities, particularly as they relate to matters of historic significance on Nantucket." High on the trust's agenda was the purchase of the Jared Coffin House, which had been the first three-story structure on the island when it was built in 1845. The trust bought the Coffin House for $10,000 in 1961, according to records at the local registry of deeds. It completely renovated the house, furnished it with period antiques, rugs, and paintings from the island's whaling days, and

PHOTOGRAPH ♦ RICHARD BLAIR

resold it in 1976 for more than $750,000. Today it is one of the most expensive lodging houses on the island — double rooms start at $85 a night — and one of the most popular. Patrons interested in partaking of the annual Christmas feast are advised to make reservations a year in advance. Beinecke's purchase of the Coffin House did more than reclaim one building. It created a lavish anchor for the rebirth of the entire historic district.

The enthusiasm Beinecke acquired for the free enterprise system when he was a young man has not waned. Even his charitable work takes advantage of market forces. In 1963 Beinecke joined the late Roy Larsen, a former president of Time, Inc., and seven other well-placed island residents, and formed the Nantucket Conservation Foundation. The foundation members (who, as Dun Gifford puts it, "had the bucks and damn well had the vision") later plunked down $400,000 and bought a thousand acres of cranberry bog on the southeast corner of the island from a failing company, Nantucket Cranberries, Inc. They hired a manager who restored the bog to profitability and used proceeds from the business (which supplements the Ocean Spray harvest on Cape Cod) to help fund other foundation acquisitions. Today Nantucket Cranberries is an independent company again, but only thanks to the good graces of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, from which it leases the bogs in exchange for a percentage of the cranberry profits. In the meantime, the foundation has collected 130 other properties, including the beach at Cisco. It employs five year-round staff people as well as a summer battalion of beach rangers and gate attendants. The arrogation of the bogs is symptomatic of Beinecke's straightforward approach to fashioning his vision of Nantucket. Gifford, whose father was treasurer of the foundation for a time, offers this assessment of its work: "Anyone who is serious about conservation understands right away that the only way to conserve land is to outright own it. Zoning isn't going to do shit for you."

THANKS IN LARGE PART to Walter Beinecke's not-so-subtle redesign of the Nantucket waterfront, the island has become very popular among people who use the word *summer* as a verb. They come because Nantucket is both foreign and familiar — charming and salty, but still populated by many of the same shops one might find in Greenwich or Wellesley. The scaling-up of Nantucket is documented by the statistics. In 1983 the Nantucket Airport Commission reported a record 117,931 takeoffs and landings at the tiny airport; the number of visitors arriving by the more modest public ferry actually dropped. Nantucket's year-round population of seven thousand grows to about forty thousand every summer, but it's not only the quantity of visitors that has some Nantucketers worried. It's their "quality" as well. "There's a deluge of money into Nantucket now," says islander John McLaughlin. "They want a rich man's paradise, but they don't understand that for a rich man to maintain his status quo, he's got to hire the poor man, and there's very few breaks for the working man here."

Nantucket remains, in parts, "a place out of time": Wauwinet, on the way to Great Point (below) and Madaquecham Valley, on the south shore (overleaf).

PHOTOGRAPH ♦ RICHARD BLAIR

While million-dollar mansions in Monomoy, across from Brant Point, stand boarded up nine months of the year, young people trying to make livings as carpenters, plumbers, and electricians are forced to move with every equinox. Houses that rent for $275 a month in winter often cost $2,000 a month in June, July, and August. "That's standard," said Peter Haigh, who lives with his wife, Kathy, and their children in a rented home near the island's lone rotary. "All the leases end in May." Haigh says property values are rising too fast for most young families to keep up with, far outpacing wages. One piece of land Haigh had his eye on jumped from $32,000 to $40,000 in six months. "How can anybody save their way into that?" he asks.

Walter Beinecke wishes no ill for the Nantucket working man; he wishes only to save the unique beauty of a place he dearly loves. His power may be genteel, but his tactics have been no less effective for their civility. Once Beinecke owned the wharves, he started exercising owners' prerogatives. One story that has taken on the proportions of legend concerns his alleged attitude toward the "day trippers" who'd arrive at the wharves, jam the island for a few hours, and then return to the mainland on the rumbling old ferry. The way Beinecke tells it, it was a neighbor who approached him and asked whether he couldn't do something about "that damned tripper boat." The ferry was bringing two thousand people every day, Beinecke's friend complained. "They come with a dirty shirt and a five-dollar bill and they don't change either."

Beinecke insists the quote has been unfairly attributed to him. Nevertheless, he did do something about the tripper boat. When the private ferry operator's contract expired, Beinecke didn't renew it. Instead, he signed up a new operator who agreed to run smaller boats with a capacity of only five hundred people each. The boats would make more frequent trips, but Beinecke felt the island could absorb more people if they arrived in shifts. (Of course, the price per ride increased somewhat on the smaller ferry, but that wasn't inconsistent with Beinecke's desire to offer "distinction" to island visitors.)

Similarly, Beinecke cut one Nantucket tour bus down to size. The recycled school buses that used to operate from one of Beinecke's wharves couldn't get down Nantucket's narrow streets anyway, and the tour operator was trying to persuade town officials to trim back the elm trees on Pleasant Street to ease his passage. Beinecke says the Nantucket Historical Trust offered the tour operator admission privileges for his customers at the many historic sites downtown if he would agree to streamline his fleet with buses built to carry only twenty-four people, but the driver refused. With the tone of resignation usually employed to explain why a beloved but ancient family pet is put to sleep, Beinecke said, "We had to arrange to have him bought out."

This summer, the vast majority of visitors to Nantucket will come with clean shirts and far more than five dollars. They will find diversions aplenty on which to spend their money, many of them offered by Sherburne Associates. According to Nancy Sevrens, Sherburne Associates owns the following Nantucket institutions: The White Elephant

Houses are now, for the first time, rising on "the flower-starred moors." Here, a new home in Polpis.

Hotel, the Harbor House, the Mad Hatter and Tavern restaurants, the island's 189-boat marina, and clusters of cottages — not to mention its own offices at Zero Main Street. It is landlord to The Emporium, the Finast grocery store, the A&P, The Even Keel clothing shop, The Courtyard, the Straight Wharf restaurant (operated by the WGBH "Victory Garden" chef, Marian Morash), the Nantucket Anglers' Club, and other small shops. What Sherburne Associates doesn't operate, at least on picturesque Main Street, are bars. The Bo'sun's Locker, The Ropewalk, and The Spa were three popular, if shabby, watering holes frequented by the locals; Beinecke bought them out and replaced them with offices and retail shops.

"If you want fewer customers," Beinecke says, "those with money are better than those without. It's just based on economics."

TODAY, BEINECKE'S ISLAND is a society split between the people who work in the service economy and those who are served; between summer people and year-round residents; between people who have lived in Nantucket for generations, their shingled houses weathered to a pearlized grey, and the relative newcomers, who buy quarter-million-dollar homes in subdivided lots. The local telephone book lists WASP Holdgates alongside Portuguese Silvas, and Cape Verdean blacks still work the scallop boats in winter and the kitchens in summer. Islanders can still make a living from the sea, but access to the wharves has become difficult because so much of the waterfront has been converted to attract the tourist trade. And despite the harbor's robust appearance on Memorial Day, not everyone thinks dependence on the "off-islanders" is healthy for the local economy. "Tourism leaves a little money in the hands of many and a lot of money in the hands of a few," said Ted Anderson, who has been minister at the Unitarian Church for fourteen years. Anderson thinks tourism is both financially limiting and socially degrading. "It will turn Nantucketers into a flunky population," he said, "flunkies for the rich. And that's something we all resent."

One unexpected benefit of the land crush, however, may be that it has started Nantucketers thinking as a community. The old Yankee values of freedom and individualism are pronounced on the island. In 1977 a bill was filed in the Massachusetts legislature (and promptly forgotten) to allow Nantucket to secede from the Union. Nantucketers have long resisted any kind of property regulation, a situation that has been happily exploited by the developers. Until 1972 the island had no zoning whatsoever, and some islanders say the town fathers only adopted laws then to defuse a bill sponsored in Congress by Senator Edward Kennedy.

Kennedy's bill would have established a land trust that could decree parts of the island "forever wild." Nantucketers considered it confiscation without compensation, and the measure was wildly unpopular. The bill was championed on the island by Dun Gifford, a former Kennedy aide who was the senator's spokesman on the issue. "Nantucket is really a small, conservative, Republican, New England town," he said, "and here was Smokey the Bear coming in with his big hat." Community hearings on the matter were rowdy affairs. The Kennedy bill passed the Senate in 1975 but suffered an inglorious death in the House.

But that was then. In the 1983 town meeting, Nantucketers put aside their suspicions and endorsed a land bank that is empowered to purchase conservation land for the island. Funded by a two percent tax on most property transactions, the land bank is administered by the local five-member commission elected in April. This spring the land bank contained only $40,000, barely enough to purchase one acre of land at market prices. Still, the bank represents an organized response in a place that remains profoundly divided.

BUT THESE are family skirmishes, mostly kept from the view of outsiders. "The beauty of Nantucket is that it's not a museum," says Bill Klein. "It's a real living community. We have people living below the poverty level, old ladies in hundred-thousand-dollar homes who can't pay the electric bill." One woman who has owned a modest house in Madaket (an unremarkable community on the western end of the island) for thirteen years despairs of "the element" that increasingly calls Nantucket home. She considers Beinecke's Harbor House on South Beach Street the epitome of *nouveau* island culture. "They have eighteenth-century reproductions on the walls and Jacuzzis in the bedrooms," she sniffed. "I mean, who are they trying to attract?"

The Beinecke vision, and the peculiarities of island economics, insist on attracting jet owners and Jacuzzi lovers. "What we have been doing is encouraging as a marketing concept what a retailer would call 'trading up,'" Beinecke explains. Because the island is so remote, goods and services cost more to import, so Nantucket is forever doomed to be undersold on the mainland. Instead of competing with the same "mass culture," Beinecke says, the local merchant must offer distinction to his patrons. "Instead of selling hot dogs, he's got to have a place where he sells a nice dinner, with a bottle of wine. Instead of postcards, he's got to sell paintings or antiques."

The decision to upscale, upgrade, and upset Nantucket is not a value judgment, says Beinecke, just a fact of life. "If you want fewer customers, those with money are better than those without," he says. "It's not racial, it's not religious, it's not even moral. It's just based purely on economics."

Renée Loth is a staff writer for the Boston Phoenix.

PHOTOGRAPH ♦ CARY HAZELGROVE

GETTING AWAY

Boston. The Ritz. Champagne at Midnight. And More.

I CHECKED IN ALONE, just at four on a wet and blowy Friday afternoon. Separate arrivals were necessary and, in any case, the right thing at this moment in our relationship. In the life that S. and I lead, one learns to seize the day, and when happy chance presented us with this weekend we took it, booking our room at the last minute. Thus we ended up in the new tower of the Ritz. Fine with me — a learning experience. One can see why the old rooms remain the favorites — fireplaces, a certain subtlety of detail — but nothing at all disagreeable about Room 625.

Due at four-thirty, S. would, I knew, appear a good while later. Punctuality is not an interest of hers. Applying an algorithm of love and familiarity, I ordered tea and cookies for two at five-fifty. The pot was still hot when she knocked at the door. Wispy haired, clad in kilt and sweater, a scholar who looks like a schoolgirl, she smelled of wet wool, the library, and Joy.

The nice thing about tea and macaroons is the inexorable dignity with which they lead to cocktails, and soon we were enjoying twin martinis and gazing out the window at the rising wall of downtown lights in the rainy dusk.

Wanting to try the main dining room of the hotel, we booked a table for eight-thirty. We'd been warned that the dining room has suffered a decline. It's still the same magnificent spot, but the patrons appeared to be hotel guests, with a smattering of octogenarians and sweet-sixteens.

We asked for advice on *Le Loup de Mer poché froid, Sauce Aneth.*

"It's cold."

And on *Le Magret d'Oie rôti aux Raisins.*

"It's goose."

"Aha," we said.

Our dinners had each been a good idea when the chef thought of them, and he had apparently acted promptly on his inspiration, but that was some time ago. Ritz waiters remain the best men in six states with one-handed fork and spoon moves, but given all else, their flourishes take on a half-comic, half-melancholy aspect, like insincere sex. Reader, our *own* behavior may not have been beyond reproach because soon we were listening to our laughter rising above the ever-tinkling piano. We had a fine time in the main dining room. Wind and rain smote the windows and the piano tinkled on. Who knows what horrors awaited us out in the night. The coziness of the ride down in the elevators; the superior coziness of the ride up.

And on coming into the room, the nicely turned-down bedcovers. With the knock a while later and the appearance of the benignly indifferent room service waiter — the champagne, the flutes — Ritz service instantly regained its luster. Wouldn't candlelight be a good idea at this hour? It would, and our only stolen souvenir will be the small sign, "This candle is placed here for your use in the event of an unexpected power failure in the City of Boston . . ."

Saturday morning affords an opportunity for another flawless room service performance, the table bearing our poached eggs decorated with the traditional red rose. Today we have the pleasure of little Sarah, who has accompanied S. to the city, and of the friend with whom Sarah is staying.

Activities to consider. The Aquarium? Maybe, but S. remembers having a revelation there; standing face-to-face with a sea bass she realized that this was really a place where fish come to peer at single parents. The Museum of Divorce. We opt for the Museum of Fine Arts, the serenity of the Monets, the formidable women of John Singer Sargent.

At the end of the day, time for reflection. What is it about the Ritz? Some substantial pleasures. We have not heard a sound outside our room. We are in some way reassured by the twenty-four-hour room service. But digging a little deeper, there's an absence of officiousness. Few directives. The hangers can actually be removed from the closet. A sense of trust! The pleasant deinstitutionalization of the place. We decide to compare our lives and the Ritz's. On the Ritz's side: supercale sheets, a constant supply of Crabtree & Evelyn soaps, the twenty-four-hour availability of Welsh rarebit. On our side? Well, books and records, say I. Says S.: kitty litter.

Sunday morning. To the cashier $549.02, and a sense on our part of value received. The cars are retrieved, and as we say good-bye I notice from the corner of my eye the doorman's smile. It seemed to suggest that he had witnessed sadder partings.

— John Townsley

PHOTOGRAPH • MARNA CLARKE

Boston Globe, April 8, 1985

Wreckage of plane is strewn across wooded area in Nantucket. UPI PHOTO

Aftermath of plane crash

Pilot was cleared to land

By Sarah Snyder
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET – The pilot of the Will's Air commuter plane that crashed Saturday on Nantucket reported no difficulties to the control tower when he was cleared for landing three minutes before the crash, Nantucket's chief of air traffic control said yesterday.

Air traffic control manager Robert McGrady said the approach of Flight 938 was "absolutely normal. We have absolutely nothing to indicate any problem on the airplane." McGrady said "it would appear" the crash was due to pilot error rather than a malfunction of the plane. The National Transportation Safety Board and Federal Aviation Administration are to begin their investigations today.

Three Nantucket residents hospitalized in the crash were in satisfactory condition yesterday. Four other passengers and the pilot suffered only minor injuries.

Visibility at the control tower was one mile and decreasing rapidly because of fog at the time of the crash, McGrady said. The airport closes after visibility drops below half a mile.

McGrady said that after a pilot is cleared to land, he must go to a "decision height" of 200 feet to determine if runway visibility is adequate to land.

"Where he's in the bushes, he should have been at 200 feet," McGrady said. "We don't know why. Everything else was monitoring normal."

Pilot Sam Abrahani, who has worked for Will's for six months and flew formerly for Air New England, has been suspended until an investigation is completed, a Will's official said. Abrahani was unavailable for comment.

NANTUCKET, Page 18

Nantucket plane crash: Pilot was cleared to land

■ NANTUCKET

Continued from Page 15

Passenger Karl Readel, 25, a Nantucket carpenter credited by several passengers for helping them get out of the eight-seat Piper Navajo before the cabin caught fire, yesterday described the accident this way:

As the plane approached the island from Hyannis, "We experienced a white-out, or a fog-out. You can't see anything," Readell said. "We were descending and the pilot came on and said we were making our final approach. We encountered some turbulence. I was beginning to become a little uneasy because of the turbulence.

"We hit a couple of good air pockets, and when I could see anything besides the white-out, I was looking at pine trees. I knew we were not going to make the runway and my only thought at the time was OK, take me. I literally thought I was going to die.

"We started to feel the impact. Then everything is kind of jumbled. My seat snapped off. When the plane stopped I was flat on my back staring at the ceiling of the fuselage."

Readel unbuckled his seat belt and, as the pilot started toward him, kicked open the door. Readel said the pilot was the first or second person off, and stood outside helping the passengers descend. Readel remained inside, guiding passengers out the door. He said he could see the wings of the plane and trees on fire, and that his hair was singed as he exited.

Readel guided the group to the road and flagged down a truck to take them to the hospital, while he remained at the scene. He said he talked to Abrahani briefly at the hospital.

"I told the pilot in my opinion under the circumstances he did the best job humanly possible and had nothing to be ashamed of. He just smiled, and nodded his head."

Steven Voluckas, director of operations for Will's Air, said "anything is conjecture" about the cause of the crash.

The plane went down four minutes after a Provincetown Boston Airline flight landed safely using the same approach.

Federal Aviation Administration spokesman Michael Ciccarelli said the accident was Nantucket's first commercial crash at least since he joined the FAA 13 years ago. McGrady said the last commercial crash on Nantucket he could recall was a Northeast Airlines crash in 1959 that killed 23 people.

Nantucket escapes snake invasion

SCENIC Nantucket Island, bracing for an invasion of tourists, will not have to worry about an onslaught of rattlesnakes this summer — thanks to a film director's change of plans.

Following a meeting with the island's five-member board of selectmen, Italian film director Albert DeMartino agreed to use rubber or plastic reptiles for on-location filming of his upcoming horror movie, "Rattlers."

"He was agreeable to anything we asked him," Charles J. Gardner, chairman of the selectmen, said yesterday of the recent meeting with DeMartino.

In fact, he said, the director has agreed to let the selectmen see the final script and decide if they want their island identified in the film.

The movie, to star Chuck Connors, is a story about a crate of rattlesnakes that bursts open in a plane crash, allowing the vipers to terrorize the island's residents.

Connors, who will play the island's sheriff, rounds up the snakes to save the day.

"They (selectmen) were very emphatic that there be no rattlesnakes," said Ethan Aronoff, executive secretary to the selectmen.

Aronoff said DeMartino, who plans to begin filming sometime in July, promised that his work would not interrupt traffic on the small island.

Nantucket's year-round population of approximately 6,000 swells to about 40,000 every summer.

Selectman Nancy Sevrens said she was concerned that if real rattlers were used, some might get loose. There are presently no poisonous snakes on Nantucket, located about 30 miles offshore.

Any filming of real snakes will be done in a studio off the island, Aronoff said.

DeMartino said in a recent interview that he had never been to Nantucket before this year, but had the island in mind as a film location for a couple of years.

"I read about this island and I've seen some books with pictures," DeMartino said, "and I immediately fell in love." —AP

CHUCK CONNORS
Plays sheriff in 'Rattlers'

Woodbury Lane Trust

To the Editor: Aug. 22 '85

In the Planning Board Meeting held Monday, August 12th, at which Woobury Lane Realty Trust offered a third proposal to solve the surface drainage problem on the 9.2 acres of open land, formerly property of the late Louis Davidson, the Woodbury Lane attorney made the following statements:

"My client has made representations to the Board that if this plan is approved, we will solve the water problem on the property. But the people here don't want to see the water problem solved. They want to hear that there aren't going to be any houses built on this property. This is not 1940. It's 1985 and it is time the people here started dealing with reality."

In this case "reality" means freedom for a developer to plat and sell 24 lots for a rumored total of 6 million dollars, give or take a few thousand, subtract his costs, and pocket some 3½ to 4 million dollars, sufficient to pay boat fare as he leaves the island.

As for "solving the water problem on the property," let me quote from a statement made by Mrs. Marriott King at the same meeting:

"The Davidson-Pratel residence was fromerly owned by Isaac Dunham, my father's great uncle. When someone asked if he thought some day houses might be erected to his west'ard, he replied, "Heavens, no! Only a durn fool would build on a known clay bed and soggy bog fed by springs!".

Let me cite my own experience with similar soil conditions on a farm in southern Ohio. I was "durn fool" enough to try to grow corn on it, so one fall we lost a combine in a soggy spot; couldn't pull it out with a big IH tractor, had to get a 10 wheeler highway tow truck to winch it out. I consulted the County Agent about tiling. "Forget it", he said. "Takes a drop of water a year to migrate an inch in that ground." So I forgot tiling and cropping too, I wasn't that much of a "durn fool."

Yes, it's true that we are not in 1940, but it does seem that Great Uncle Isaac's past wisdom has been replaced in 1985 by something that smells like avarice.

In both anger and sorrow, I am

Very truly yours,
F.L. Swetland, Jr.

Smith's Point opening

Photo by Tom Giffin

This view of New Smith's Point Opening, taken yesterday morning shortly before nine o'clock, depicts the latest stage in a trend of the point to extend itself westward in recent years. Originally called Broad Creek, the ocean broke through to it in Hurricane Esther on September 25th, 1961, cutting off the original Smith's Point, now known as Esther Island, foreground. For some years after the hurricane the new channel was quite wide, but it has narrowed and New Smith's Point overlaps almost all of Esther Island. Whether it will close, soon or ever, is up to Mother Nature.

Aug. 8, 1985

Boston Globe, Mar. 6 &

Tourists may miss the boat this summer

By Teresa M. Hanafin
Globe Staff

HYANNIS – For those attempting to awaken from winter hibernation by dreaming of packing up the car and merrily ferrying over to Nantucket Island some Saturday for a week or two of vacation this summer, we have some news for you.

Every spot for an automobile on every ferry traveling between Nantucket and Cape Cod on every Saturday in July and August is sold out.

Getting your car to Martha's Vineyard is not much better. Auto slots on ferries going to the island are sold out on one Saturday in July and on three Saturdays in August. If you want to leave the island on a Saturday, resign yourself to getting up very, very early.

Since most cottage and hotel rentals begin and end on Saturdays, that could leave many vacationers with a choice between renting a car or hoofing it.

FERRY, Page 26

Tourists may miss the boat this summer

■ **FERRY**

Continued from Page 23

But in the true spirit of a bad news-good news story, there is a silver lining to these storm clouds: Steamship Authority reservations agents like Kimberly Barlow say they receive cancelations every day, and customers who call back frequently could grab an open slot.

A West Newton couple who wanted to get their car over to the Vineyard on Saturday, July 26, found nothing available when they called Tuesday. When they called back yesterday, 24 hours later, two slots had opened up.

The secret is to be persistent – or lucky.

Getting on as a passenger is not a problem, Barlow said; it is auto reservations that are being snapped up. This year, bookings for the islands' tourist season – Memorial Day through Oct. 31 – are running 25 percent higher than last year.

This even though the cost of transporting a car back and forth to Nantucket on an authority ferry in-season has skyrocketed, from $60 in 1980 to $99 last year to $133 this year. Between Martha's Vineyard and the mainland, the in-season cost has gone from $31 in 1980 to $47 last year to $53 this year.

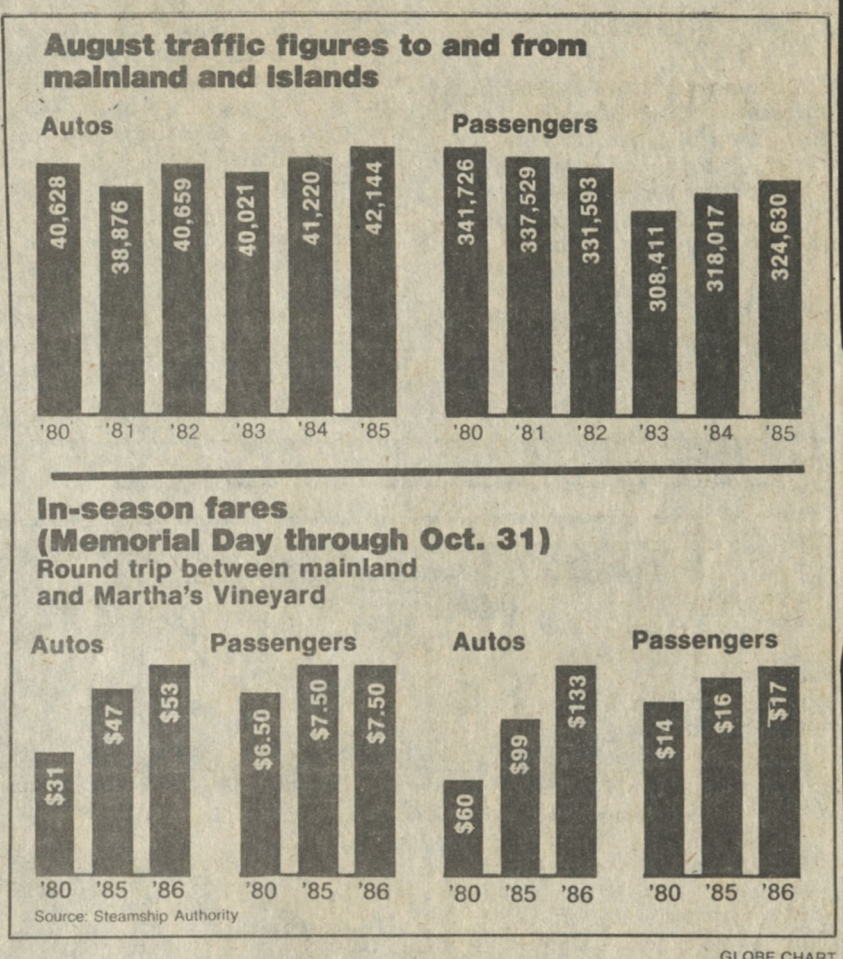
Authority spokesman Ray Martin said it hiked auto fees while keeping passenger rates relatively stable at the request of islanders who want to discourage vacationers from bringing cars over. "It doesn't appear to be working, does it?" he said.

Martin said there has been a steady increase in ferry reservations over the past two years. He attributed the increase of the past two years to the growing success of two programs: an advance reservations week for island residents and mail reservations.

The program for islanders, called "Head Start," was started four years ago to enable those who live on Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard to make auto reservations before vacationers.

Last year, 13,966 reservations were made during the week set aside for islanders, usually the first week in February. This year, it jumped almost 9 percent to 15,196 reservations.

You don't have to live on one of the islands to qualify. You just have to show up one day that week at the terminals on the islands to make the reservations and pay in full.



GLOBE CHART

The authority received complaints this year because of the increasing numbers of hotels, motels and real estate agents who book hundreds of slots to reserve for their customers, Martin said.

The authority also has developed a mailing list to encourage regular travelers to make reservations by mail, thus freeing up telephone lines. It, too, has worked: The number of letters received jumped nearly 70 percent in just one year, from 3,233 letters last February to 5,457 this February.

For people who cannot get reservations on the day they want, there is hope. If you're traveling from W[illegible] the Vineyard, get your car in the standby line by 4 p.m. and the authority guarantees you and your car will get on a ferry that night.

If you going to Nantucket, you can pay an extra $8.50, leave the car in Hyannis and authority employees will drive it on the next available ferry for you, as long as you meet it on the island.

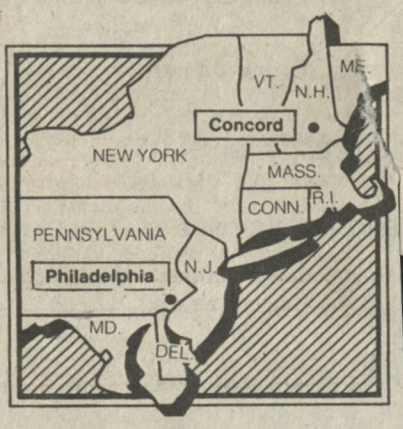
You also could travel on a day other than a Saturday, even if it means adding or giving up a day of vacation, because there still are plenty of car openings on Fridays and Sundays.

Or you could wait until next year, and remember this secret: Call early and often.

May 4 '86

Northeast Journal

Buying island parkland, shooting in the streets and a White Mountain plan.



Nantucket Moves To Aid a Park

NANTUCKET, an island of 6,000 year-round residents and $155 million in 1985 real estate sales, is a hot market today, but it wasn't in 1901 when John Hathaway, founder of the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company, bought 78 acres on the southern shore.

His hopes of selling lots to prospective home builders were dashed because the property was so inaccessible. So Mr. Hathaway gave away 1,890 parcels of beach property to reward new customers of his company.

Many titles for those gifts went unrecorded and some lots were dispersed more than once, unknown to the recipients. This created a snarl of land titles that a conservation agency, the Nantucket Land Bank Commission, could not easily untangle when it sought to buy the site last year.

"By 1920, Mr. Hathaway had forgotten which lots he gave away and some people stuck deeds in drawers without registering them, so he started dispensing the lots over again," said William R. Klein, an advisor to the commission.

The panel was established in 1984 by the State Legislature to buy open space for public use with revenue from a 2 percent tax on real estate sales. So far the commission has bought 500 acres of open space for $15 million.

Karl S. Clark

Mr. Klein, who says he thinks about 125 of the owners are now scattered across the country, said the commission had been frustrated when it tried to buy the Hathaway land. "We'd get as far as signing a purchase and sale agreement then find through a title search that they didn't own the land," he said.

In mid-April, the Nantucket town meeting gave the commission permission to take the land by eminent domain.

The commission is to determine the owners of this area of unspoiled grasslands and dunes, now valued at more than $2 million, by conducting a complete title search from Mr. Hathaway's 1901 plan. Appraisers are to set a market price for each 1,500-square-foot lot. Owners will get letters advising them to collect their money from the town treasurer. Money for those who cannot be found will be put in escrow.

Not every sale will be complicated. Some owners, like Philip Murray, live on the island. He sold 52 parcels to the commission in December for $220,000, although they were worth about $700,000.

"I was born on Nantucket 65 years ago this summer," Mr. Murray said. "I decided to give them what I call a bargain sale so I could say I did my part to hold this land from encroachment by developers and keep a green belt for everyone."

Boston Globe, Aug 12, 1986

Coast Guard raids yacht, comes up dry

Nantucket crowd responds with jeers

By Diane Alters
Globe Staff

Armed Coast Guardsmen and a dog trained to sniff out drugs boarded a big yacht in Nantucket Harbor Saturday looking for contraband. After more than two hours of careful searching, they walked away empty-handed, leaving spectators abuzz and the wealthy Texas owner angry and embarrassed.

The owner, Thomas O'Connell, said the raid was a "waste of taxpayers' money."

Seven armed officers, at least one with a shotgun, two supervisors and a dog boarded the 54-foot Renegade Saturday as it was moored in the Nantucket boat basin, according to Coast Guard spokesman Lt. Robert Miller. He described the boarding as a "response to intelligence."

NANTUCKET, Page 10

Coast Guard raid comes up dry

■ **NANTUCKET**

Continued from Page 1

Miller added that it wasn't a raid, but a "boarding," and in line with President Reagan's recent warning that drugs are a national problem. "I think you can draw a conclusion from what President Reagan is saying that drugs are a problem all over the country," Miller said.

When it was over, a crowd of about 100 people applauded the Renegade and jeered the searchers, according to the owner of a nearby restaurant.

"They had shotguns, flak jackets and a dog," O'Connell said. "They scared the hell out of my nephews." Three of his nephews, aged 12, 13, 14, were on the boat to do some fishing, and another, age 16, has been working on the boat all summer, he said.

O'Connell said he was not on the yacht at the time, although his captain, another crew member and the nephews were.

Although the search was the first of its nature in the basin, vessels have been boarded in and around Nantucket, Miller said.

The Coast Guard has authority to board all vessels in US waters without search warrants, he said.

However, William C. Snowden 3d, the owner of the Water Club, a restaurant next to the Renegade in the boat basin, described the boarding as a "nonevent" and embarrassing to both the Coast Guard and O'Connell.

"I've never seen a boat be less suspect of trafficking in my entire life," said Snowden. The big Bertram yacht, which had fished in a billfish tournament sponsored by the Nantucket Anglers' Club earlier this month, is a "high visibility boat" and has been in Nantucket for the past two summers, he said.

The tip to the Coast Guard, he said, "had to come from somebody who doesn't like the Renegade."

Snowden said he heard much ridiculing of the Coast Guard from the crowd on the dock. "I felt sorry for the Coast Guard," Snowden said. "It was Keystone Cops."

When the searchers finally finished and left the boat, the captain played a tape of recorded laughter, bringing some applause. The laughter is a Renegade trademark, played when the yacht wins a highly competitive tournament, Snowden said.

"They put us on such a spot," said Captain James Roberts. "It was on a real popular dock. . . and the place was packed."

He said he pleaded with the searchers to allow him to move the boat to the Coast Guard dock nearby where the search could be done in private, but was refused.

"I was so embarrassed," he said. "I felt there wasn't much I could do but give them the laughing box on the PA system."

Richard Gibson, editor of Tournament Digest Magazine, said he was surprised that the Renegade would be suspected of containing any kind of drugs, since O'Connell had a reputation for not allowing even marijuana on board.

"If they were targeted, they were probably set up," said Gibson, who is based in Boca Raton, Fla. "A lot of people are envious of the Renegade." The yacht is well known among sports fishers for its many entries in fishing tournaments throughout the world, and for the pleasure O'Connell takes in the sport, Gibson said.

O'Connell, who owns American Excel Insurance Co. in Dallas, "doesn't need it," Gibson said of profits to be made from carrying drugs. "He has more money than sin."

Limerick Challenge

This series of limericks was found in a June 14, 1924 edition of a Nantucket newspaper. It began when the *Princeton Tiger* revived the well-known limerick printed below and the Chicago *Tribune* answered with the second limerick. The New York *Exchange* went one step further with the third rhyme, and the *Pawtucket Times* took over from there. We invite you to add to the trio's adventures. If you do write a new "chapter," please send it to us; we will be pleased to print it.

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Who kept all of his cash in a bucket,
  But his daughter, named Nan,
  Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nantucket.

--*Princeton Tiger*

But he followed the pair to Pawtucket,
The man and the girl with the bucket;
  And he said to the man,
  He was welcome to Nan,
But as for the bucket, Pawtucket.

--*Chicago Tribune*

Then the pair followed Pa to Manhasset,
Where he still held the cash as an asset,
  But Nan and the man
  Stole the money and ran,
And as for the bucket, Manhasset.

--*Exchange*

Of this story we hear from Nantucket,
About the mysterious loss of a bucket,
  We are sorry for Nan,
  As well as the man--
The cash and the bucket, Pawtucket.

--*Pawtucket Times*

Now they afterward moved to Nantasket;
For a scuttle they carried a basket;
  And to Pa remarked Nan,
  "Fill this, too, if you can";
But Pa said, "You're foolish Nantasket."

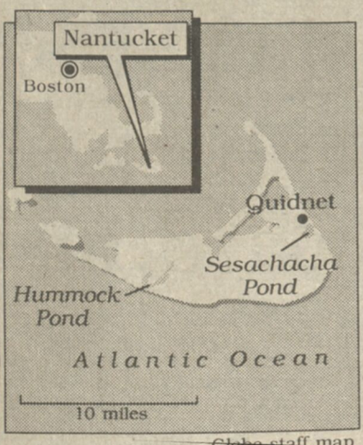
Nantucket, then Pawtucket, and then Manhasset,
The bucket, not the cash, went for ale,
  Pa drank after the man --
  Who followed dear Nan,
And the trio are in Newport jail.

Then they fled to the river Shetucket,
Did Nan and the man with the bucket;
  And when he fell in,
  She decamped with the tin,
She said, 'twas her turn so Shetucket.

Pa caught them at old Narragansett,
Plide his boot to the place where the man set;
  The bucket and Nan
  He took home--but the man--
Well, the man for a time Ne'er-again-set.

Nan skipped with the dough to Manchester,
The man and Pa sprinting to best her,
  But Nan was too slick,
  She scented them quick,
And lit out while Pa and Manchester.

Nan came with the bucket to Wauwinet,
Putting the man and Pa up ag'in it.
  Said Pa, "There's no boat
  For two days, don't you note
To take us there. We're lost should Wauwinet.



Globe staff map

Nantucket parcel given to Audubon

The Massachusetts Audubon Society announced yesterday it has been given 874.5 acres of waterfront property on Nantucket that it plans to operate as a wildlife sanctuary and use for botantical research.

Gerard A. Bertrand, society president, called the acreage "a magnificent gift that is the most important open space on the island."

The land was turned over to the society by B. Harold Taylor and Mary M. Dean, trustees of the Nantucket Ornithological Association, which was established in the early 1960s by Dean's husband, Arthur H. Dean, a New York attorney who served in several public policy positions during the Kennedy administration.

The association was set up to protect the land from commercial development. Taylor is a resident of the island.

Eleanor Robinson, society spokeswoman, said the land is worth between $30 million and $40 million.

Bertrand said the ornithological association would advise the society in future planning for the property.

The society owns 55 acres in the Hummock Pond area of Nantucket, and this bequest will boost its holdings to nearly 930 of the island's 29,400 acres.

The land is on the eastern end of the island near the village of Quidnet, and fronts on the Atlantic Ocean. It contains beach area, dunes, marsh and most of the land around the island's largest pond, Sesachacha, a major sanctuary for ducks and migrant shore birds, many of which use it as a resting area en route to winter habitats in South America.

The new sanctuary on Nantucket, according to Robinson, is enhanced by the fact that it is adjacent to land owned by the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

Robinson said the property "has extremely high ecological value because it includes a variety of rare and endangered plants and two endangered bird species, the northern harrier and the short-eared owl."

I + M

Thursday, August 20, 1992

Will miss summer friends

To The Editor:

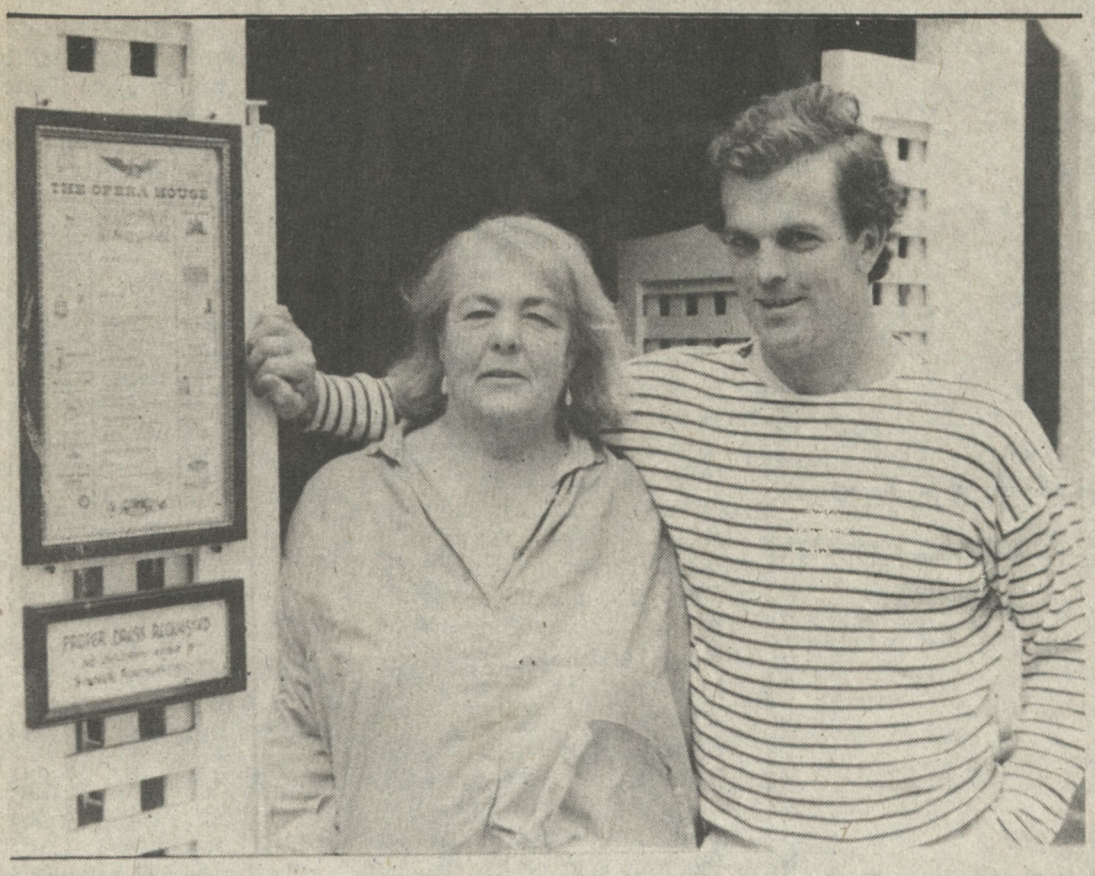
The aura of good fellowship on Nantucket can be charted on a yearly basis. Starting in June, the curve rises sharply to its apogee in late August, to decline after Labor Day.

Such a decline comes as a disappointment. I miss the frequent digital salutes, the warm inquires into my familial relationships, the heart felt worries about my mental health, all too briefly expressed from passing vehicles.

So, to these good people, not personally known to me, I send greetings via this open letter. As they return to New York, or New Jersey, or perhaps to Massachusetts, may this benediction follow them; it is taken with apologies from William Cullen Bryant's poem, To a Waterfowl: "Vainly thy fellow driver's eye marks thy flight to do thee wrong". A great pity otherwise, no?

F. L. Sweetland, Jr.

The Opera House — continuity amid change



The Opera House was the first "naughty place on Nantucket" when it opened on South Water Street 38 years ago, said proprietress Gwen Gaillard standing her with her son Michael. Before then, the location was a laundry, a fried chicken place, a livery stable and a taxi cab stand.

by Marianne Giffin

Lobster races down Main Street and skinny dipping at two a.m. A quieter island - but not quieter people. Those are some of the memories that Gwen Gaillard has from her 38 years as owner of the Opera House.

Many things have changed on the island in the last ten years, but much about the Opera House has remained the same. Behind the red shingled building on South Water Street is a restaurant characterized by the same simple elegance, personality, and friendly warmth that made it popular when it first opened. The reason for that can be attributed to the continuous ownership by the Gaillard family and the standards they have set and maintained.

When Gwen and her husband Harold first opened up the Opera House in 1945 Nantucket was very much the Little Grey Lady. The Gaillards and The Opera House brought sophistication to the island's summer businesses. For its efforts, The Opera House was recognized as "the first naughty place on Nantucket," said Gwen.

The eclectic Victorian decor ("I liked it and it was cheap!" said Gwen), the piano in the dining room ("We were the first to have one on the island,"), white linen on the tables and waiters in jackets have since become an integral part of The Opera House. But back then they were new to Nantucket.

"We were like some terrible New York place," said Gwen with a laugh. "People were very suspect."

The Opera House brought bernaise sauce to an island known for its clam chowder and Portugese bread. And, its requirement that gentlemen wear jackets and ties to dinner brought a touch of elegance to the island during the months of June, July and August.

"The only one who didn't wear a tie was my dad," said Michael Gaillard, Harold and Gwen's son.

Harold Gaillard died eleven years ago, the year of the first Opera House Cup Race. Gwen described that first race as a "present" to herself, something she did for herself and those friends who helped her get through the loss of her husband.

"I had to open this place just two weeks after he died," said Gwen. "The young people here were so nice to me. The boys in the restaurant took me out sailing all that summer. I hated to walk down Main Street and have to smile all the time, and I'd always loved sailing."

At that time there were no races for old boats, said Gwen. "Everything was fiberglass."

"I thought we'd get a trophy, have a party and get the boats all spiffed up," said Gwen. Seven boats entered that first race.

Now the Opera House Cup Race is one of the biggest island events of the summer, and sailors from points all over the East Coast and as far south as the Bahamas look forward to the annual regatta. Last week's race had fifty six entrants in the field.

The Cup Race is bigger today, but most everything else about the Opera House has stayed the same.

"People don't like things to change," said Gwen. She and Michael and her manager for the past 12 years, Chick Walsh, have kept things pretty much the same over those years. Minor variations in the menu, and an occasional change in one of the objects hanging on the walls, is about the extent of change at the Opera House. While the number of restaurants on the island have increased in recent years, increasing the competition, that doesn't bother the Gaillards.

"Competition is always good," said Michael.

"If you have a good product you don't have to worry about it," said Gwen. "You just need to keep on top of it, renewing things and changing a few ideas."

This year Gwen has the added input of her son Michael, who has worked off and on at The Opera House for the past 19 years. This summer he holds the position of day chef.

"He started when he was 14, making omelettes," said his mother proudly. Since then he has worked as a roundsman chef and sommelier, and has picked up invaluable experience working for two other island restaurants, The Chanticleer and The India House. After a five year absence he's back to the family business - most likely to stay.

"You know how it is," said Gwen. "You have to let your kids go, and if they want to they'll come back. They have to let you know they've matured."

Gwen herself has had an all-around background in the restaurant too, from cooking to tending bar to hostessing.

"For years I did the desserts here, and I still do them one day a week. I can cook everything here," she admitted modestly.

This summer Gwen is handling the job of overseeing the restaurant, something that Harold did when the two of them first started The Opera House. It's been a family business, and now that her son has become involved in it once again she hopes it will stay that way.

ROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1983

McGrath to retire from Hinchman House

Photo by W. Frederick Lucas

Eileen McGrath (left) and assistant M.J. Unis catalog wildflower specimens for the Hinchman House Natural Science Museum.

At the annual meeting of the Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association on August 1, President Jane Merrill announced that this September would mark the last year. Eileen McGrath would serve as the Director of the Department of Natural Science.

Ms. McGrath held the directorship for seventeen years during which she coordinated the public programs as well as the research activities of the Hinchman House Natural Science Center. Countless children have enjoyed the summer nature classes which she provided; many adults have participated in her nature walks, joined the bird walks which she organized, and heard the summer lectures for which she provided the speakers.

As a born Nantucketer, Eileen grew up with the Association, so to speak, starting as a teen-ager helping Margaret Harwood, then director of the Maria Mitchell Observatory, before the time of Open Nights at the Loines Observatory. She acted as a shepherd for the visitors who gathered in the Science Library to wait their turns to cross over and look at the moon, the planets and stars through the Vestal Street telescope. One way or another, she knew, assisted, or substituted for each of her predecessors, from Alice Albertson Shurrocks to Herbert Johnson.

It was only natural that this native of Nantucket, who had taken an A.B. at Radcliffe in 1945, a Master of Science at Brown University in 1963, and who was head of the Science Department at the Lincoln School in Providence, should be appointed the Director of Natural Science in 1966 after Dr. Johnson retired.

One of Ms. McGrath's most notable activities was the organization and maintenance of an Aquarium at the wharves from 1971 to 1974, closing only because of the loss of a suitable place in which to exhibit.

Seeking a respite from the pressures of a twelve-month work schedule, Eileen McGrath asked the Association to be relieved of her summer duties, and her resignation was accepted with regret.

A loss of Innocence

by Marianne Giffin

There was a time when Nantucket was a quiet little one-horse town. Summer was a rat-race, and a pleasant one, but the other nine months life on the island was quiet and stable. The changes we saw were predictable, and for the most part welcome.

My first look at changes through "development" came when I was eight or nine. Cyrus Pierce at that time was the grade school for the kids living on the south side of town, and it was close enough to home so that my friends and I could walk the distance. It was only half a mile from my house on Somerset Road to school. That gave us plenty of time for fooling around. There was a neat forest (scrub pine) along the way where it was fun to play. But you had to be brave. As I remember, monsters lived there.

Needless to say, it was pretty upsetting to us kids when that forest was chopped down. The monsters were left homeless, and we were left without our Indian trails and a place to play. Some time later the Navy - minus their fleet - erected homes on that site that closely resembled shingled barracks. Gouin Village replaced our Magic Forest.

That was it for some time - at least in my neck of the woods. My parents, in an attempt to put an end to the ongoing war between my brother and I, put an addition on our house giving Jamie and I separate rooms. I guess it could be said at that time that the Giffins were developing.

Some more houses were built in the neighborhood as people we knew got married, had kids, and wanted homes of their own. We were sad, and often mad to see our empty fields being taken away from us. The only consolation was the fun we had playing king of the mountain on the dirt mounds that always preceeded the new houses.

Meanwhile the First National had moved from Main Street, where The Emporium is, to its present location on Sparks Avenue. It didn't make any difference to me where the grocery store was, but my mother liked it because she said she always had a place to park.

I think it was a little while later that Mike Lamb's crew started work on the wharves. I guess the tourists didn't like the smell of dead fish and kerosene any more than the tumble-down appearance that used to characterize Old South Wharf, but I liked it. It wasn't pretty or cute, in fact it was pretty dirty and shabby, but it did look like a place that had seen some action, and that had a little bit of a past to it. I guess you could say that the old Old South Wharf sported the lived-in look.

When I went away to school I finally started reading the I and M. It was the only way I could find out what was going on back home. I was outraged when I read about a plan to build houses all along the road to Sconset. The paper was calling it a "subdivision" - whatever that was. It sounded bad, and it got my dander up. I was going to do something. I was going to write a letter to the editor. Those people couldn't do that to Nantucket. Whoever heard of houses on the 'Sconset Road. Certainly if enough people protested, the Town would have to refuse to give them permission. I guess a lot of other people felt the same way, because there were quite a few "Letters to the Editor" about the plans.

Around that time I read about something called the Kennedy Bill in the paper. One week there was a huge map of the island which showed shaded areas that would remain protected and forever wild if this were passed. I wasn't really sure what the whole bill encompassed, but as I understood it, if you had the Kennedy Bill you wouldn't have these subdivisions, and Nantucket would stay the same forever. It sounded good to me, and I knew mom and dad were in favor of it.

They'd also been in favor of a new idea called zoning. That was back when I was in high school, and that idea hadn't been too popular. Then someone built a couple of houses out in Madaket that looked like they belonged in the mountains. Zoning passed while I was away at school in Denver.

That Milestone Road subdivision never came to pass, but in the past ten years I've seen other lands slip away to development: Tom Nevers, the Heller property (now called Hummock Pond Farms), Fisher's Landing, Tashma Farms, Surfside and Madaket to name a few.

As the plans for each of these subdivisions came along, my angry and upset feelings returned. For awhile they were accompanied by the "they can't do this if enough of us object," way of thinking. Those thoughts faded as I began to understand the meaning of private property and free enterprise as well as become familiar with the town rules and regulations governing land use. I've since learned, as have many others that yes, a developer can turn a field or forest or tangle of blackberry vines into a lawn, driveway, house lot or access road. And this has happened all over Nantucket.

Consequently many of the areas where my friends and I played as kids are gone. My best blackberry patch is now in someone's back yard while my favorite blueberrying grounds have been blocked off to me and everyone else. Turtle Head Pond, where we used to catch frogs in the summer and go skating in the winter is now bordered by houses and lit by a spotlight. Somerset Road, where I learned to ride my two-wheeler, is now so busy with cars and trucks that I don't feel safe allowing my daughter to ride her bike there.

Nantucket was The Best Place to Be if you were a kid here in the 50's and 60's. Those before me say the 30's and 40's were even better. I'll bet they were.

But the now the loss of the land as a natural and safe playground for kids, coupled with the increase of traffic in both people and cars, has changed my perspective of the island as a kid's place. I don't feel that Nantucket is the Safe Haven for my child that it was for me. Some of the innocence is gone, both of the island and its children.

photo by Steve Sheppard

Governor Michael S. Dukakis is greeted by Selectmen's executive secretary Keith Bergman. The Governor said he supported Nantucket's bid for a Land Bank and proposed a campaign for off-season tourism during a luncheon meeting Monday. Story on 5A

THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Gov. Dukakis addresses island concerns

by Steve Sheppard

As J. Sydney Conway, Nantucket's legislative liaison to the State House, pointed out, it's not often that the Governor of Massachusetts will listen to a town's problems in person.

But that's exactly what happened here Monday when Governor Michael Dukakis met with Nantucket government representatives over lunch at the Yacht Club.

Although Governor Dukakis was visiting the island on vacation, he agreed to hear and respond to concerns from local leaders during the informal session which lasted a little over an hour.

Tourism, and its effects on the island, topped the list of items discussed during the luncheon. Governor Dukakis said he plans to initiate a campaign promoting Massachusetts as a tourist attraction and asked the assemblage if Nantucket should be included in an advertising package.

The Governor pointed out that he would like to see Boston become a major convention center. If that happened, he said, visitors to the state capital would probably want to spend time in other parts of Massachusetts, particularly the Cape and Islands.

"In some parts of the state, well done increased tourism could be a boon," he said, noting that his recent visit to the Berkshires left him with the impression that that area would profit from added vacationers. Would it benefit Nantucket to have more visitors, he asked, or "do we tell them not to come here"?

The consensus was Nantucket was already overcrowded in summer. Walter Beinecke, Jr of Sherburne Associates told Governor Dukakis "the season is stretching all the time". In summer, Beinecke said, "we can't take any more people here." He said Nantucket is in a "rarefied category" and shouldn't be included in a state advertising campaign.

The Governor then asked if an off-season, 'Indian Summer' campaign incorporated into the general Massachusetts tourism plan would be attractive. Most in attendance at the luncheon said the island could stand more off-season visitors.

Later, Governor Dukakis said he didn't want to contribute to Nantucket's problems by promoting tourism here but only wanted to ensure the island would be involved in the state-wide program.

The Governor also came out in support of Nantucket's bid to establish a Land Bank during the luncheon and said he would do his best to push the bill through the House and Senate. In terms of legislation on Beacon Hill, he said, the Land Bank is probably the most important issue concerning the island and offered that the bill "makes an awful lot of sense".

If passed by the House and Senate, the Land Bank bill would allow Nantucket to levy a 2% tax on future real estate transactions. That money, which could total $1 million annually, would then be placed in a fund for the purchase of beachfront and moorland properties for the public's recreational use. The bill was recently reported out favorably to the Senate Ways and Means Committee by the state Committee on Natural Resources.

Governor Dukakis further stated he would send some of his "key people" to Nantucket in the fall to see what legislative action could be taken in the areas of moped control, traffic congestion and environmental concerns. He agreed Nantucket had special problems in regards to its rapid growth.

The most important issue on Nantucket which faces him as Governor, he said, is "how to deal with the problems of growth in ways that will benefit the island and its people and not destroy the qualities that have made Nantucket the unique place that it is."

Conservation vignettes

Windswept Cranberry Bog — offers a wide variety of flora and fauna

by Margaret Yates Berkheimer

The following is one of the background stories the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, Inc., is printing to familiarize readers with its properties. Those interested in joining the Foundation may write Box 13, Nantucket, or call 228-2884.)

Nantucket's most spectacular wooded areas are its hidden forests in the eastern part of the island. Here, off the Polpis Road (and off the beaten track), protected topographically from Nantucket's fierce easterly gales, stands a beech, tupelo, red maple and holly have flourished over the years into mature woodland groves, creating areas that are astonishingly different in dimension from the scrub growth ambiance of other parts of the island.

Such a one is the privately owned "Hidden Forest", its giant beeches camouflaged by the rise of high moraine around it. Another is on former Maglathlin Farm land about a half mile away, in an area that encompasses a rare variety of other landscape attributes as well, including thirty acres of cranberry bog and a lovely patchwork mixture of marshes, ponds, meadows, shrubs and uplands.

"Perhaps no single piece of island property contains such a wide variety of flora and fauna in such a compact area," commented Foundation president George Fowlkes when in 1980 the organization acquired 205 acres of this tract by purchase from the Nantucket Construction Company and called it Windswept Cranberry Bog. Except for Ram Pasture, it was the largest purchase made to that date by the Foundation, its consumation greatly aided by a generous $100,000 bequest left by the late Miss Eleanor Ham.

As in the case of Ram Pasture also, the Foundation decided to bar the property to vehicular access. It was unique ecologically, for one thing, and for another, the bogs, which were soon put in working order and whose yield now adds to the Foundation's yearly income, make vehicular passage difficult at certain times during the annual cycle of cranberry cultivation. The would be visitor must leave his car at the parking lot a short distance within the access road that leads from the Polpis Road and proceed on foot.

Within he'll find a maze of bog roads and footpaths leading to all corners of the property. He may also find that lovely sideshows, so to speak, distract him from the predominating landscape, the flat and colorful carpet of bogs. A broad meadow at the entrance, backdropped by elegant old trees in the distance incongruously brings to mind an image of English landscape. A detour to the right along the edge of the first bog leads into a mini hidden forest, a place of sassafras trees and wavy trunked tupelos, of deep green shade and quiet remoteness. The deer is at home here, as are a variety of warblers, the black capped chickadee and the great crested flycatcher.

Beyond the forest and into the property the vistas broaden. Unlike the great expanse of flatland at Milestone Bog (one mile away and also owned by the Foundation), the Windswept Bogs spread in a random series of flat pocket. Along their edges flowering meadows, kept cleared on purpose to facilitate cranberry cultivation, curve gently upward to merge into treetopped knolls (which fortunately now will never be exploited as prime building sites). The open views are enchanting, the activity of man kept to a minimum of visual intrusion: the small pumping station huts, boxes of hives to house the bees necessary to pollenate the bogs. Eight *million* bees were brought from the mainland this season to replenish depleted stocks at both bogs; the Steamship Authority consented to this maneuver only in a dead calm sea, at night.

Farther on the growth thickens into clumps of rushes and woolly sedge. It is an area of marshes and man made ponds used as reservoirs for the constant water supply necesary in cranberry growing. Climb some steps to a platform on the dike overlook of Upper Reservoir and you'll be rewarded with a view of perhaps the most beautiful of our prize collection of island ponds. Its edges heavily fringed with sweet pepper bush, its bounties attract the great blue heron and snowy egret; mallards and canvas backs, the blue winged teal feed in its shallower waters. Off to the northwest you'll glimpse the expanse of a 200 year old beech, the largest tree on the reservation. The waters from Snake Spring which feed the reservoir channel into lower ponds and eventually reach the bog ditches or the sprays for fertilizing the vines.

The Indians were making good use of the wild cranberry long before Columbus sailed west and the first settlers were quick to follow the red man's example: legend has it that cranberries were used at the first Thanksgiving in 1621 in the form of pemmican – dried venison mixed with fat and berries and pressed into small cakes. In the whaling era few vessels left New England ports without a hold full of Vitamin C in the form of the deep red berry whose consumption curbed scurvy on the long voyages between landfalls.

But regular cultivation of the cranberry did not begin on Nantucket until the mid-19th century when the decline of whaling forced many islanders to return to agrarian roots and several small plots were started on the sheltered, peaty ground that nourishes the vines into growth. Last week the bogs were carpeted with the lushly ripening berries whose harvest begins in early fall. At that time, by use of the wet picking method that replaced the old hand scoop, the bogs will be flooded with six to eight inches of water and a mechanical picker will scoop the berries directly from the vines under water and pass them by conveyor belt onto a small wooden boat floating alongside. Next stop – the Cape, and Ocean Spray's processing plant.

A field guide to the whole area, complete with sketches, is being compiled and should add enormously to the enjoyment of the visitor.

Aggressive program underway to rehabilitate cranberry bogs

by Rob Benchley

"We've got Early Blacks and Howes out here, and they're looking really good," said Russell Lawton. "This year should produce the biggest crop Nantucket has ever seen."

Lawton, an agriculturalist from Middleboro, is the new grower/manager of the Milestone and Windswept bogs, and since November he has been involved in an aggressive program to rehabilitate one of the island's most famous industries: cranberries.

Lawton came to Nantucket as the result of an extensive search by the Conservation Foundation, which owns the bogs. Because the costs of maintaining and operating a cranberry bog are large, the Foundation was unable to properly manage its 330-acre holdings, so last June they put out their feelers for someone to rejuvenate the neglected bogs. A fifteen-year lease, under the name of Nantucket Cranberries, Inc., was signed this month between Lawton and the Foundation.

Holding back vines at the Milestone cranberry bog, grower Russ Lawton exposes part of this year's ripening bumper crop.

"Nantucket is an ideal place to grow cranberries," Lawton said last week. "And with some new agricultural practices and some grooming, it will look like a whole new operation."

In the past, he said, the bogs have produced about 7,000 barrels a year (there are 100 pounds of cranberries in each barrel.) "But this fall we're looking at 13,500 barrels, and in a ten-year period we could approach 40,000."

Lawton wasn't boasting... but with twelve years of growing experience, ("I had some dairy cows for a while; I wasn't crazy about it,") and with the outward calmness of the serious farmer, he was modestly exuberant. "Really," he protested, "I'm just utilizing agricultural practices in the commercial production of cranberries that are used everywhere."

But before his arrival, Lawton said, the bogs didn't run by themselves. "We've got Tom Larrabee and Mark DiCarlo out here, and they've done a hell of a job; they're two super growers."

"My grandfather and my father ran the Pine Grove Farm," said Tom Larrabee. "Being the third generation, I guess it got into my blood."

Larrabee was the manager and part owner of the Milestone bog from 1958 until it was sold to Roy Larsen, Walter Beinecke, Jr., and Arthur Dean, in 1968. Larrabee stayed on with Larsen, he said, and continued to manage the bog after it was donated to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

Lawton and Larrabee said the bogs are headed for a new era of production. Included in the plan is an underground sprinkler system for the Milestone bog. Last April a similar system, utilizing PVC pipe, was installed at the Windswept bog, off the Polpis Road.

"Most growers will tell you that you can't grow cranberries without sprinklers," said Lawton. During their growing season, the vines need one inch of water each week to stay healthy. A five hour dose of water twice a week will insure this requirement. "This method is quite good," he said, "because water not used by the vines goes right back into the water table."

Larrabee added that insecticides can be applied to the vines also through the sprinklers. "This is good because we can do it at night when the air is still, and when there's no one around."

The sprinkler system serves further to protect the plants from killing frosts. Although the bogs are reflooded to protect the plants in the harshest weeks of winter, a sudden fall or early spring frost could necessitate a pre-mature flooding, possibly wasting precious water.

A new network of dikes is being constructed, which will not only make the twice-annual flooding of the bogs more efficient, but will give harvesters more access during the fall picking.

Also, a method new to Nantucket harvesting will be employed this October. Larrabee, who remembers his first job on the bogs in 1951 ("They were still hand-picking them then,") said this year they will flood the bogs, using Gibbs Pond in the case of Milestone, and then pass over the plants with a machine that gently beats the ripe berries off the vine, where they float to the surface. The cranberries will then be "corralled" over to one of the dikes with floating wooden arms, where they will be scooped up by a conveyor, and put on a 40-foot semi-trailer.

"Within two hours," said Lawton, "they'll be on their way to Ocean Spray in Middleboro...if the steamship is running, that is."

Tom Larrabee recalled some of the earlier practices of getting the cranberries off their vines. "In '52 we used Darlington machines, which were better than hand-picking, but they sure weren't good on the vines."

Later, he said, Felton pickers were used, which, from a boat in six inches of water, combed the plants of their berries. This method caused a little less pain on the vines, but it still had an effect on the following year's crop.

"We're going to the beater type this year," Larrabee said. "Beating does much less damage to the vines."

But harvesting is not the only area with inherent problems. The bogs need to be weeded of grass, huckleberry, blueberry, and a host of other plants which love this sand and peat environment. "And there's always poison ivy," groaned Lawton.

And then there is the problem of pollination, an act which cranberries are incapable of doing on their own. "We tried lots of things before," said Larrabee. "We tried dragging ropes over the plants, low-flying helicopters...even the wind doesn't do it, because the pollen is so heavy. The only thing that will do it is bees."

Larrabee had always used bees in the past, but he never had enough, and being the head grower, irrigator, weeder, ditch-digger, and mechanic for a couple hundred acres of cranberries, there were'nt enough hours in the day to be a full-time apiarist.

In June, however, Lawton employed the services of Andrew Card and the Merrimac Valley Apiary, who arrived on the island with 144 hives (Nantucket has only 50.) A gross of hives comes out to be about eight million bees. Commenting on Card's integrity in the midst of so many potentially painful insects, Lawton asked "how'd *you* like to get up every morning and get stung twenty times before breakfast?"

The flying visitors were here for six weeks, and as a result of their work, added to a good growing season and the refurbishing practices of Larrabee and Lawton, Nantucket is about to have it's biggest cranberry crop on record.

Lawton, who is financing the business, said he is entranced by the prospects of the project. "It's an exciting life," he beamed. "I get up every day and look forward to the challenge; there are always goals out there."

His feelings are echoed by Larrabee. "Farming and cranberries are in my blood...it's not just some dreary old thing you have to face every day."

And both men are eager about the future. The Windswept bog, with 35 acres of vines, is operating at about 98% capacity. At present there are 90 acres in the Milestone bog being used, but there is a potential acreage of 240. Over the next ten years these remaining acres will be reconditioned, more vines will be planted, more berries will be harvested, and Nantucket will again regain the distinction of having the largest single cranberry bog in the world.

NYT 12/28/83

Books: 4-Part Harmony

By Tim Page

SETTING THE TONE. Essays and a Diary. By Ned Rorem. 383 pages. Coward-McCann. $18.95

NED ROREM was already established as one of America's foremost composers for voice when he published his first book, "The Paris Diary," in 1966. "The Paris Diary," an original combination of inspired cultural criticism and purple prose tempered with an ironic wit, was set down in episodic, anecdotal style and won Mr. Rorem a new audience. Since then, he has followed two careers, continuing to write music — hundreds of songs to date — while periodically publishing a new installment in his life story.

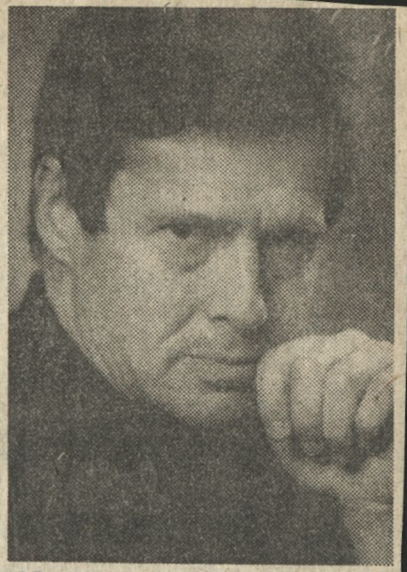
"Setting the Tone" is Mr. Rorem's 10th book, and it may well be his finest literary achievement to date. It is made up of four separate sections: a new diary; some early essays; a portrait gallery of friends and enemies, and a learned digression on vocal music. The tone Mr. Rorem has chosen in this new book is markedly less lachrymose than in some earlier volumes and, despite a philosophic commitment to artifice, his insights have grown steadily more cohesive and convincing.

•

For this reader, the diary which opens "Setting the Tone" is the least interesting portion of the book. It is a rambling collection of aphorisms — some profound, some haunted, some very funny. But the ultimate effect is that of a sculpted pose. The personality that emerges, though charming, seems manufactured — on camera even in the privacy of the confessional.

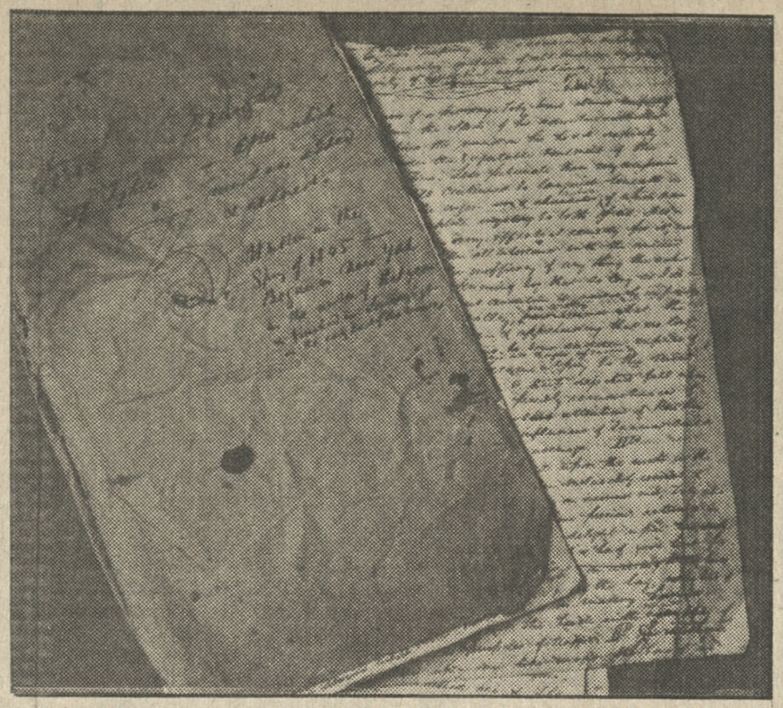
The heart of the book is its music criticism — essays on Stravinsky, Fauré, Satie, Honegger, even the Beatles. Mr. Rorem also discusses the American art song (an appellation he despises), the relationship between song and singer, and such recondite topics as the work of the composer and author Paul Bowles.

One of the most moving of these essays is entitled "When Paul Jacobs Plays Debussy," a tribute to the late pianist. Mr. Rorem writes: "I have found the ideal interpreter of my favorite composer. . . . Debussy's creative psychology was twentieth-century, fragmented yet succinct, impressionistic if you will; his performing style was nineteenth century, Romantic, expressive. . . . When Paul Jacobs plays Debussy, his own identity is not immediately recognizable as it is with superstars, for he has no mannerism beyond that of his generation: no-nonsense precision. One hears Debussy, not Jacobs." This is a fair sampling of Mr. Rorem's critical style: lucid, opinionated, closely argued and shot through with passion.



Ned Rorem

Mr. Rorem is a spirited gossip, and his book is peppered with more than 1,000 names. He writes about such intellectual icons as Jean Cocteau, Nadia Boulanger, Noël Coward and Janet Flanner with the offhandedly intimate tone of one who was there. While Mr. Rorem's summations of fellow artists can be cruel and occasionally absurd, his sophisticated depiction of the American and European musical communities, written from the perspective of an enthusiastic participant and observer, makes for vivid reading.



Courtesy of the New York Public Library Collection

First draft of part of "Typee," by Herman Melville.

Scholars to Examine Melville Treasure

Rare Papers At Library

By HERBERT MITGANG

TWO HUNDRED scholars will begin today to examine a trove of new Herman Melville letters, fragments of short stories and chapters of the first draft of a novel that were found in two old leather trunks and a wooden chest in an upstate New York barn early this year. The papers, acquired last summer by the New York Public Library for an undisclosed sum, are regarded by experts as one of the most important literary discoveries of the last 25 years.

The collection includes 30 pages of a draft, unknown until now, in Melville's handwriting of chapters of his first novel, "Typee," a different ending for his enigmatic short story, "Bartleby the Scrivener," revelations about the intensity of his writing methods and facts about his "fairly normal" relationship with his wife.

The papers include 141 letters with specific references to the author, 380 letters from family members that provide new biographical information, communications between Melville and Nathaniel Hawthorne that show their friendship, and revelations about what the reading public of Melville's time thought about his work. (If at all, they talked more about his magazine stories than his novels.)

One of the letters, dated Dec. 8, 1841, from Lansingburgh, N.Y., is from Melville's mother to her daughter:

"My dear Augusta, Last week I received a long letter from Herman, who has embarked for a long voyage to the Pacific under the most formidable auspices and feeling perfectly happy. Gansevoort was with him to the last and assisted with his more mature judgment in supplying him with every comfort. Gansevoort says he never saw him so completely happy as when he had determined upon a situation and all was settled."

Bound for the South Seas

The "Herman" was, of course, Melville, then age 21, helped by his older brother, Gansevoort. The "situation" was a seaman's berth on the maiden voyage of the whaling vessel Acushnet, which had sailed from New Bedford harbor on Jan. 3, 1841, bound for the South Seas — and literary history.

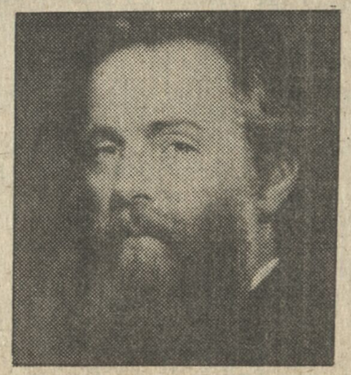
That voyage led to "Typee," which Melville originally titled "A Narrative of Four Months' Residence Among the Natives of a Valley of the Marquesas Islands." From this "situation" and similar experiences would come a novel in 1851 called "Moby-Dick."

Among the papers is the 30-page first draft of roughly two chapters of "Typee," carefully labeled by Melville — as if he sensed his own posterity, even if his 19th-century publishers and readers did not. The draft is the greatest number of pages existing in manuscript form of any of Melville's books published while he was alive.

"The discovery of such a quantity of unpublished Melville material is of major importance to the literary world," said Donald Anderle, director of rare books and manuscripts at the library. He obtained the papers from John and Carolyn DeMarco, the owners of the Lyrical Ballad Bookstore in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., who represented the elderly woman who owned the barn. The woman prefers to remain anonymous and is referred to simply as "Mrs. H."

In the library's board room this afternoon, professors from universities all over the country who are attending the annual meeting of the Melville Society are scheduled to examine the manuscripts, letters, memorabilia and trunks. A few leading scholars already have been shown photocopies of the material. In advance of the meeting, several of them were asked to comment on the discovery.

"It's the most important Melville find in our time," said Prof. Donald Yannella of Glassboro State College, N.J., who is secretary-treasurer of the Melville Society. "The 'Typee' manuscript alone tells us something fresh about his carefulness as a writer. The first draft differs greatly from the published version."



From a portrait by Wyatt Eaton

Herman Melville

Prof. Warner Berthoff of Harvard, the president of the Melville Society, said: "I'm glad the papers ended up in New York because Melville was a New Yorker, not a New Englander."

'All Sorts of Flashing Lights'

According to Prof. Jay Leyda of New York University, who is the editor of "The Melville Log," a two-volume work he is now updating: "The papers have all sorts of flashing lights where there was darkness before."

"For example," Professor Leyda said, "there is a completely new picture of his relations with his wife, showing their life together to be fairly normal. Some Melville detractors claimed that they had a terrible marriage."

As for Melville the writer, Professor Leyda said, "He wrote very intensely, sometimes passing whole days without eating. His family would leave a tray outside his door so he wouldn't be disturbed. When dinner trays were brought up in the evening, the lunch trays would still be there."

Professor Yannella said: "There is a different ending to his 1853 short story, 'Bartleby the Scrivener.' In the draft, Melville ends the story with Bartleby not in a fetal position but stretched out, and there is no coda as there is in the printed version."

Somewhere below the narrow stairs, in the manuscript rooms of the library, Mr. Anderle and Susan Davis, the curator, showed a visitor the dark, mid-19th-century leather trunks and wooden chest and two black tin signs lettered in fading gold. One read: "Melvill, French Goods." The second: "Gansevoort Melville, Attorney and Solicitor."

Tales From Memorabilia

Even these bits of memorabilia had tales to tell. After the death of Melville's father, Allan Melvill, an unsuccessful importer and merchant whose wife's family had often bailed him out, an "e" was added to the Melvill name. Gansevoort Melville, Herman's brother, was secretary of the American Legation in London and helped to get "Typee" published in England by John Murray under its longer title, after it had been rejected by Harper & Brothers here. Only then was it published by Wiley & Putnam in New York.

How the Melville papers were found in a barn and came to rest in the New York Public Library is a story in itself. At its center are the DeMarcos, the owners of the Lyrical Ballad Bookstore. Both were English majors at Albany State University before opening their bookstore in 1971 and, fortunately, both knew their Melville.

The DeMarcos were put in touch with an antiques dealer, Jack Guerrera of Hudson Falls, N.Y. He revealed that a certain "Mrs. H." owned the collection.

The trunks once belonged to Augusta Melville, who had inherited them from her parents. She had lived the last years of her life in the Gansevoort home, and the family of "Mrs. H." at one time owned that house. The possessions of both families had been mixed together and, later, "Mrs. H." stored them in her barn.

The DeMarcos decided that since Melville was a New Yorker and the New York Public Library already owned Melville material, the library should get first crack at the collection.

Last May, Mr. Anderle and Mrs. Davis checked the handwritings and saw that everything matched. In June, accompanied by G. Thomas Tanselle, a Melville scholar, they made a final inspection.

A "fair price" was agreed to which, according to Mr. Anderle, was far less than the papers would have cost in the open market. On July 5, accompanied by a security guard, Mr. Anderle and Mrs. Davis loaded the Melville papers into a library car and headed south for Melville's Manhattan.

Sci-Tech: The link between dreaming and depression

(Same brain chemicals involved — Page 37)

Guide to features

ARTS/FILMS	45	DEATHS	26, 27
ASK THE GLOBE	25	EDITORIALS	18
BRIDGE	36	HOROSCOPE	25
BUSINESS	24	LIVING	42
CLASSIFIED	48-56	TV/RADIO	36
COMICS	35	TWISTAGRAM	25

The Boston Globe

. . . of humid events

MONDAY — 90-95, humid
TUESDAY — 90-95, humid
HIGH TIDE — 6:23 a.m., 6:52 p.m.
FULL REPORT — PAGE 25

Vol. 224, No. 4© 1983, Globe Newspaper Co. * MONDAY, JULY 4, 1983 Telephone 929-200 Classified Circulation 929-1500 929-2222 56 Pages – 25 Cents

Title maze leaves 45 choice Nantucket acres in dispute

Second of two parts

By Bruce A. Mohl
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET – It's the type of spot people dream about – 45 acres on the water.

It is located in a section called Smooth Hummocks on the southern backbone of the island. The Philip Bartlett farm, Nantucket's largest, is to the north and Cisco Beach is to the West.

There are no buildings, paved roads or even trees. Only dirt paths. The sound of surf crashing against the shore makes even more pronounced the quiet of the coastal heath, where seaside roses bloom next to old Reedy Pond.

This choice location, worth millions in today's real estate market, was forgotten nearly 100 years ago by its many owners. Only when the value of the land began to increase was it remembered. In 1963, the Nantucket tax assessor and town counsel succeeded in getting their hands on the property for the town for the grand sum of 54 cents.

How they accomplished this feat and what they did with the land is a tale involving several players. One is Robert F. Mooney, a respected Nantucket attorney, author and former state representative, who until recently was Nantucket's town prosecutor.

His title search of the land failed to list the last recorded owners, although their record of ownership can be easily traced through a simple examination of records at the Nantucket Registry of Deeds.

Based on Mooney's title search, the Nantucket town officials were able to sell the land to a millionaire who lat sold it to another millionaire. The first millionairwas Walter Beinecke Jr., who owns a hefty chunk Nantucket real estate, and the second was E. Garrettewkes Jr., who heads a large bakery goods compai in New York and owns a few house lots on Nantuct.

Bothen proclaim their innocence of any wrongdoing, ying they bought the land in good faith. Neverthele both are being sued by William J. Devine, who t ed down the heirs of the original owners and

Page 24

Title maze leaves choice land in dispute

■ **NANTUCKET**
Continued from Page 1

persuaded them to try to reclaim their land.

The case is pending before the Massachusetts Land Court, a court that has already issued several confusing and seemingly contradictory rulings concerning the property.

The way in which these 45 acres have changed hands over the years illustrates the vulnerability of the state's system of land registration. It also raises questions about the rights and responsibilities of landowners as well as the proper role of the state Land Court.

□

Back in the 1600s, land transactions were simpler and involved far less money. In 1641, for example, Thomas Mayhew was able to buy all of Nantucket, all of Martha's Vineyard and a few other islands from two members of English royalty for a few English pounds. He even tossed in a few extra coins for the Indians who occupied the islands.

Eighteen years later, Mayhew sold Nantucket to a group of mainlanders interested in using the land to graze sheep. He held out for 30 pounds and matching beaver hats for himself and his wife.

The new owners hit on the novel idea of treating the 50-square-mile island like a corporation, undivided for the common good of sheep farmers and owned by 27 shareholders. The problem was that shareholders have a way of multiplying. Shares were split among heirs, split again among the heirs' heirs and so on. By 1813, the island's original 27 shares were owned by some 2 million people scattered all over the world.

Since everyone owned such a tiny piece of the rock, land ownership had little meaning. No one could do anything with the land without getting the approval of hundreds of people. Finally, a Massachusetts court ruled in 1813 that those individuals with at least 100 fractional interests could combine them and own outright a piece of Nantucket.

That may have been what happened in Smooth Hummocks, since Paul Gardner was identified in 1821 by records at the Registry of Deeds as the owner of the property. Gardner sold the land 13 years later for $1 to George Easton. Easton held on to the property until 1874, when he sold it for $1 to Winchester Veazie of Boston.

The land was cheap because it wasn't worth much. Nantucket in 1874 was on hard times. The sheep and whaling industries had vanished in the face of foreign competition. Population had dropped off sharply, from 9712 in 1840 to 3200 in 1874.

Tourism showed some signs of promise after President Ulysses S. Grant took his vacation there, but prosperity was still an iffy proposition. Winchester Veazie, however, was a believer.

Veazie subdivided his 45 acres into at least 380 lots and prepared for a land rush that never really came. He did turn a quick profit, however, selling 360 of the lots that same year to a D. Morton Fox of Boston for $386. Fox, in turn, sold the property.

On the day before Halloween in 1875, Rev. Russell H. Conwell plunked down $340 for 16 of Fox's lots. As recorded in longhand in the Nantucket Registry of Deeds, a portion of the Smooth Hummocks land now belonged to "Conwell and his heirs and assigns for their own use and behalf forever."

Conwell was the minister at Grace Baptist Church in Philadelphia and the founder and first president of Temple University. According to his 80-year-old granddaughter, who lives in Beverly, Conwell had a flair for speaking but a "careless and carefree attitude about money."

Like many mainlanders, Conwell probably bought cheap land on Nantucket for a vacation getaway and simply forgot about it.

He was not alone in this regard. The phenomenon was highlighted in a book titled "The Nantucket Way" by two lawyers, Mooney and Andre R. Sigourney.

"Because there was little or no market for the land it was seldom sold and few deeds were ever recorded," Mooney and Sigourney wrote. "In time they [the owners] became owners unknown, even to themselves, and the real estate taxes on their land remained unpaid."

When the owners disappeared and the taxes went unpaid around 1900, the property in Smooth Hummocks dropped off the town's tax rolls. Since the land was worth so little, the town didn't seem to care that the land was not producing any tax revenue.

Sixty-three years later, however, some town officials suddenly began to care. John J. Gardner Jr., Nantucket's tax assessor, returned the Smooth Hummocks property to the tax rolls with an assessed value of $10. That meant the yearly tax would be 54 cents.

Records at Nantucket's Registry of Deed clearly indicate Veazie had sold most of the Smooth Hummocks property to Fox and he in turn had sold the land to others. But Nantucket sent the 54-cent tax bill to Veazie. And his address was listed as Nantucket, even though records of Veazie's original purchase indicated he lived in Boston.

To no one's surprise, the tax bill went unpaid (Veazie had died in 1925 in Worcester) and the town seized the 45 acres as collateral for the nonpayment of 54 cents in taxes.

Nantucket's treasurer then assigned its tax title to Gardner on March 27, 1964. Gardner paid the 54 cents in taxes plus the town's expenses, a total of $15.38. Since a tax title carries with it no ownership rights – merely the right to pursue ownership – Gardner waited the required two years and filed a petition with the Massachusetts Land Court to foreclose the interests of all others in the property.

Gardner's attorney was Roy E. Sanguinetti, Nantucket's town counsel. Sanguinetti wrote a letter to the Land Court in Boston enclosing $45 for the required title examination. His note ended with: "I shall appreciate it if Robert F. Mooney, Esquire, is appointed Examiner."

In keeping with standard practice at the court, Sanguinetti's request was granted and Mooney was appointed to track down all those who had ownership interests in the Smooth Hummocks property.

Less than two months later, Mooney's official report concluded that Veazie was the last known owner of the land. There was no mention of Fox or Conwell, even though this reporter was able to locate them by flipping through Registry records.

Asked how he could overlook the many people to whom Veazie sold pieces of the property, Mooney insisted his research revealed that Veazie was the last known owner. "And put this down," Mooney said. "I only got $35 for my report."

Based on Mooney's report, the Land Court granted Gardner's foreclosure petition. The decree was issued April 4, 1967.

Gardner quickly sold the property for less than $100 to a trust which he and Sanguinetti had formed in 1962. Twenty-one days after this transfer the trust sold the land to Walter Beinecke Jr. for $16,500. Beinecke's attorney on the deal was Mooney.

That Beinecke would be involved is not unusual. He has been involved in many land transactions on Nantucket. Through Sherburne Associates, a realty company he helped establish in the early 1960s, Beinecke and his partners reportedly own between 50 percent and 80 percent of the island's commercial property. Beinecke has used this leverage over the years to preserve the island's heritage, preventing it from becoming a boat stop for souvenir shoppers.

WALTER BEINECKE JR.
Bought land for $16,500

ROBERT MOONEY
Made the title search

Once Beinecke gained title to the Smooth Hummocks property, he had Mooney file a petition to register the land with the Land Court. Registration is the court's official stamp of approval certifying the exact boundaries of the property. Once registration is granted a land title is almost impossible to challenge.

Beinecke's case registration was not concluded quickly. First it was delayed by a grand jury probe of suspicious land dealings on Nantucket. That probe focused on the practice of assessing property to a fictitious John Doe when the owners were unknown. When taxes went unpaid, the land was seized and the tax titles often assigned to town officials. No indictments were returned in the investigation, but the district attorney concluded the practice of assessing property to a John Doe was prone to abuse and probably illegal. Legislation was passed in 1973 at the urging of Land Court Chief Justice William I. Randall that severely restricted a town official's ability to assign tax titles.

Second, in 1975 a probate court judge dealing with the estate of Sanguinetti issued a decision mentioning several land deals Sanguinetti had engineered. Regarding the one in Smooth Hummocks, the judge concluded Sanguinetti's purchase of the land was "a violation of his trust as a public official and as an attorney at law."

Learning of the judge's decision, the town of Nantucket sued Beinecke (Sanguinetti and Gardner had since died) in Land Court. The town charged that the land had been obtained through a process that violated the state's conflict-of-interest law.

Land Court Judge Marilyn J. Sullivan threw the case out of court on the grounds that the statute of limitations had expired. The town appealed to the Supreme Judicial Court, which urged Sullivan to rethink her position on when the time clock should begin on the statute of limitations. Sullivan reconsidered, but still ruled against the town of Nantucket.

"Obviously there are questions which now exist in relationship to the title which will have to be explored ultimately by this court," Sullivan wrote in her ruling. And in a reference to the overall legal process involving the land, Sullivan said the Land Court is "both grieved and aggrieved at the abuse of judicial foreclosure of tax titles and of the trust reposed by it in officers of the court."

Nevertheless, one year later, with none of these questions answered, Sullivan's colleague at the Land Court, Chief Justice William I. Randall, granted Beinecke's registration petition.

Even though Randall's ruling raises many questions, some legal specialists say it is consistent with the court's position that land title questions should not be permitted to drag on and on, especially where the land has changed hands several times.

Indeed, well before Randall's decision Beinecke had made arrangements to sell the property to E. Garrett Bewkes Jr., the president of American Bakeries Inc., New York, and owner of several pieces of Nantucket property. Bewkes agreed to pay Beinecke a total of $165,000 for the Smooth Hummocks property, on condition that the land was registered.

Beinecke and Bewkes say the purchase price was a fair market price, even though the current assessed value of the undeveloped Smooth Hummocks property is $545,200. Developed, the land would probably be worth millions. Beinecke and Bewkes say the sales price seems low only because assessments on Nantucket have risen sharply in the past two years.

The story probably would have ended there, except for the efforts of William J. Devine. Devine was well aware of the Land Court's deliberations over the Smooth Hummocks property and was busy behind the scenes.

He tracked down as many heirs of the original property owners as he could find. While not an attorney himself, he agreed to assume responsibility for all legal matters in the case in return for a 50-50 split of any settlement. With these agreements in hand, Devine marched into Land Court less than two months after Beinecke's registration petition was granted and sued Mooney, Beinecke and Bewkes in an effort to turn the clock back 20 years.

Devine's court documents charge Mooney, currently Nantucket's town prosecutor, with preparing a fraudulent title examination.

His court filings allege that Bewkes and Beinecke have been in on the deal since the start. (The two have since filed complaints against each other, claiming their mutual innocence.)

Devine also is seeking to have all three Land Court judges disqualify themselves from the case. Devine cites what he claims is the court's personal bias against him in the past as well as the court's prior rulings in regard to the Smooth Hummocks property.

Devine also points out in his motion that Judge Randall has filed legislation on Beacon Hill that would limit remedies available to landowners who lose their property through some mistake, including fraud.

Devine did not disclose in the court papers that Randall's bill is considered dead for this year after being reported unfavorably out of the Legislature's Judiciary Committee. Nor did Devine's memorandum mention that one member of the Judiciary Committee is Rep. Salvatore F. DiMasi (D-Boston), a business partner and close friend of Devine's.

□

The question still remains: Who owns the 45 acres in Smooth Hummocks?

The answer depends on whom you talk to. Devine, in his court documents, asserts that an injustice is still an injustice, no matter when it was committed. He claims the rightful owners deserve the land or a financial settlement comparable in size.

Mooney said that he is confident the court will find Bewkes is the legal owner. "To rule otherwise," he says, "would open a whole bucket of worms and put all sorts of registration cases in jeopardy. Is the public good served by that?"

Beinecke says he does not know Devine and was not even aware he was involved in litigation with him. He says his company retains attorneys to handle such matters. Beinecke says he bought the land in good faith.

Bewkes also maintains he bought the land in good faith and he charges that Devine's lawsuit is challenging the legitimacy of the land registration process in Massachusetts.

"One of the things the whole Land Court system was set up to do was to have people buy property with quiet title," Bewkes said. "Land Court title is supposed to be unimpeachable."

As for Devine, Bewkes calls him a "bad guy" and dismisses his claim that he is trying to correct an injustice. "He has no interest other than lining his own pocket," Bewkes charged.

Agnew Conwell Quinlan, the 80-year-old granddaughter of Russell H. Conwell, is not particularly concerned one way or the other. She does not feel she was unlawfully deprived of the land for the simple fact that she knew nothing about it and neither did her father. In fact, she has no desire to see the land.

Quinlan says she considered it her duty to her family, as executrix of her father's will, to follow through with Devine's offer. But she says she would not be upset if the Land Court or some other court does not return the land to her.

"It wouldn't bother me a bit," she says.

Court sold 50 acres for $8250

Fourth in a five-part series

Five years ago it was a forgotten piece of Nantucket real estate, 50 acres of scrub pine and oak, cut off from development by the conservation land that surrounded it.

Today, the same land is on the verge of being developed and sold off as high-priced house lots.

The stunning change in its status is testimony to the ease with which the Bankruptcy Court in Massachusetts can be manipulated and to the benefit of having a friend on Beacon Hill.

The case revolves around the 1971 sale of the property by the Bankruptcy Court for $8250 — a fraction of what it was resold for less than a year later.

The transactions brought profit to a Nantucket official who, in sifting through old documents in 1970, found that the land had gone unclaimed for almost 40 years — or ever since the owner went bankrupt in 1933. The island official — both an assessor and register of the probate — quickly moved to buy the land for himself.

Channeled through the Bankruptcy Court, the sale, the Spotlight Team found, could not have taken place had not a Boston lawyer signed the name of a doctor, who had been dead for three years, to a document that reopened the case.

It also learned that a rock-bottom land appraisal was prepared for the court by a man who had extensive but undivulged ties to the attorney for the island official who was manuevering to buy the property.

The questions in the case — now described as "very disturbing suspicions" by the judge who initially approved the actions — illustrate the constant problem faced by the court in getting competent and equitable administration of the bankruptcy estates from the private attorneys and appraisers it appoints.

"I'm at the mercy of these guys," said Judge Thomas L. Lawless, one of three Federal judges who preside on bankruptcy cases in this region. "If they want to pull a fast one on me, they can. There are too many cases here, so the judge can't investigate. We only hope the attorneys and appraisers are acting in our interest, not their own. But am I sure? I can never be sure."

All the plaguing questions stem from the core issue — how could the Bankruptcy Court sanction the swift, closed sale of 50 acres on Nantucket for $8250 one year and then see it resold the next for $80,000?

SPOTLIGHT, Page 17

1982
Nant. Planning Board
Broad St. Nantucket

copies to N. Inq. + Mirror
+ Mr. Metters

We feel very strongly that the project of the speculative partnership of 46 real estate developers to build a 250-room hotel with two restaurants, an indoor pool, tennis courts, ~~etc~~ plus 29 buildings, etc., would be not only detrimental to the health, safety and welfare of the island residents from the standpoint of water supply + sewerage facilities, but would deal a mortal blow to all that Nantucket stands for, namely its natural charm and unique historical value. Developers have already made ~~enough~~ inroads on the island in Madaket, and in fact the water supply there is threatened. ~~This proposal is absolutely out of keeping with what the island has always represented.~~

The proposed development would ~~also~~ violate the Mass. Act of 1970, Chapter 395, Section 2, which established Nantucket as an Historic District.

But what is really crucial -we repeat- is the problem of water supply; the dangers of pollution and contamination - not to mention shortage - have already been pointed out by the experts who have studied this problem. We also think with horror of the resulting traffic. Could the island, with its narrow streets, support the additional traffic? ~~It is already practically unbearable~~. on the island, and congestion at the wharves and airport of the crowds coming and going.

We deplore the greed of these developers and their insensitivity to the wishes of all those who love N! as it is - We hope and pray that public sentiment may prevail to thwart these schemes —

Sincerely,
Paul H Pfeiffer M D
Matilde V Pfeiffer
Louise A Pfeiffer
~~76~~ 120 No. Liberty St.
N.

Nantucket Civic League

Post Office Box 181 Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

March 10, 1982

Dear Friend of Nantucket:

There is a very strong possibility that the Nantucket Collaborative, a speculative partnership of some 46 real estate developers, will be granted a special permit to construct a 250-room hotel along Old South (Airport) Road within the next 60 days. There would be two restaurants, an indoor pool, tennis courts, and some 29 buildings for the rooms, administration, and employee dormitories, plus parking for 450 cars and, in the future, an unspecified number of condominiums.

If you feel that this project, 2½ times larger than the Harbor House, would be detrimental to the health, safety, and welfare of the Island, you may wish to write TODAY to the Nantucket Planning Board, Broad Street, Nantucket, MA 02554. Be sure to include your name and address, the reason for your interest (taxpayer, resident, visitor); and we urge you to send a copy of your letter to the Inquirer and Mirror, Milestone Road, Nantucket.

In your own words you may wish to point out one or more of the following problems associated with such a development, or other thoughts of your own:

1. Of the 144 guest houses and hotels on the Island, the average occupancy of these properties is 18 persons, and almost without exception they are in the downtown area and within easy walking or biking distance of most everything. THE PRESENT PROPOSAL IS CLEARLY OUT OF KEEPING WITH THE SCALE AND LOCATION OF HOTEL AND GUEST FACILITIES THAT THE ISLAND HAS KNOWN AND VALUED OVER THE PAST 323 YEARS OF ITS HISTORY.

2. This development is inimical to the purposes of the Massachusetts 1970 Act, Chapter 395, Section 2, establishing Nantucket Island as an Historic District, "...to promote the general welfare of the inhabitants of the Town of Nantucket...through the development of an appropriate setting for buildings, places and districts."

MEMBER ASSOCIATIONS

Brant Point Harbor South Madaket Conservation Nantucket Town Polpis
Quidnet-Squam Siasconset Civic Surfside Tom Nevers Head Wauwinet Landowners

3. Daily water use of the hotel will approach 80,000 gallons (nearly 10% of the Wannacomet Water Company's daily production in summer).

4. Potential drawdown or contamination of public water wells only 1500 feet from the site could have serious or permanent consequences.

5. Potential pollution from sewage holding tank leaks, and problems with pumping 75,000 gallons of sewage daily into overloaded Town sewer lines.

6. Increased traffic on boats and planes from possible 2000 transient hotel guests per week.

7. An estimated additional 400 cars to be operating daily by hotel guests and employees adding to Town congestion.

8. Significant increase in solid waste disposal problems for an already overloaded Town dump.

9. Potential sudden change in the historic, rural character of Nantucket with an infusion of transient guests and conventioneers.

Your thoughts and assistance with a quick response may help to preserve the traditions of Nantucket, and if you are concerned, you should act right away. Probably irreversible decisions will be made by the Planning Board soon, and time is of the essence.

Sincerely,

NANTUCKET CIVIC LEAGUE

Robert G. Metters
President

RGM:AH

I thought this was a fascinating article by Edouard Stackpole

"Prime Time"

5:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m.
EVERY NIGHT

Roast Prime Rib of Beef
Salad Bar - Potato
$9.95

Fish, Scallops & Shrimp
from $6.95 to $8.95

Dinner Items Served
5:00 - 9:00 p.m.

All include Salad Bar

1845
TAP ROOM

LITE BITE
11:30 AM - 9:30 PM DAILY

ENTERTAINMENT
NIGHTLY Joe Devoe
SUNDAY Sharman

Jared Coffin House

MAIN DINING ROOM
featuring
SPRING MORNING BREAKFAST
DAILY 8 - 10 AM

DINNER
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
6 - 9 PM

29 Broad St. 228-2400

The Falkland Islands and Nantucket

by Edouard A. Stackpole
Nantucket Historical Association

The attention of the world during the past few weeks has been focused on the Falkland Islands, a small group in the South Atlantic Ocean, 350 miles from the east coast of South America. In the realm of international affairs, these islands loom a great deal larger than their geographical size, with Great Britain and the Argentine Republic claiming ownership. Concepts of discovery and full colonization have become obscured in claims and counter-claims.

But in consideration of the history of the Falklands, it should be noted that Nantucket has a significant share in the story of these islands. Before the Revolutionary War began, Nantucket whaleships had reached this part of the South Atlantic, and brought home news of the numbers of sperm whales in the area of the Falklands. When the war at length developed, Nantucket became involved in one of the most unusual features in the maritime world. Realizing that the Island's ships were to be victims of the Royal Navy's blockade of the New England coast, Francis Rotch, younger brother of William Rotch, of Nantucket, evolved a plan for maintaining the whaling fleet. Enlisting the support of Aaron Lopez, of Newport, and the Jarvis family, of Boston, Rotch proposed sending sixteen whaling vessels (mostly Nantucket ships) on voyages to the South Atlantic, to rendezvous at the Falkland Islands, and upon completing their cruises they were to bring the oil directly to London, to sell to the British merchants who had been dealing with the Nantucketers for more than half a century. *Rotch went to Port Egmont, on East Falkland, to establish his headquarters.*

The plan was a logical one, and, but for the interception of the first whaleships to sail by the Royal Navy, might have succeeded in a daring manner. The presence of Rotch in the Falklands gave him an opportunity to observe the vast numbers of fur seals who made their home in the embayments and small islands along the coasts. When William Rotch, then in London (1785), learned from Captain Cook's earlier reports of the market in Canton, China, for fur pelts from the sea otters, he advised his captains cruising in the vicinity of the Falklands, to take some fur seal pelts.

The first Nantucket ship to embark on this joint whaling and sealing voyage was the ship States, under Captain Benjamin Hussey, which returned to Nantucket in 1784 with a quantity of fur seal pelts from the Falklands. These pelts were sent to New York, taken aboard the ship Eleanora, Captain Metcalf, sailing to the Far East and eventually reached Canton in another vessel from Calcutta. Thus, in this round-about way, the first seal skins from the Falklands taken by an American vessel, reached the Chinese market.

This was the first of many such voyages by Nantucket vessels. In 1786, the Canton, Capt. James Whippey, delivered 4,000 fur pelts to William Rotch at Dunkirk, France, which Rotch sold to a French firm. Captain Latham Gardner, in the Swallow, returned in 1793 with 4,000 skins, and on his next voyage he had 16,000 skins as well as sea-elephant and whale oil. Captain Griffin Barney, in the Barclay, came back from the Falklands in 1799 with 21,000 fur seal pelts.

On the West Falkland there are still names left by Nantucket men that mark locations there, such as States Harbor and Canton Harbor, and New and Eagle Islands. sealings gangs from other New England ports arrived before the advent of the 1800's, groups from New Bedford, Stonington, New London and Hudson, New York, another colony of Nantucket. The lives of these sealers was a hard, bitter existence, often wet and cold, sailing in uncharted and remote areas. New York and New Haven merchants fitted out vessels with Nantucket officers, following a pattern borrowed from the whaling experiences, when Nantucketers were the pioneers.

The first discoverer of the Falklands was a famous English shipmaster, Captain John Davis, in the year 1592. Davis was a renowned navigator, who designed the back-staff and revolutionized taking sights. While the Falklands were sighted by a number of outstanding mariners, notably Sir Richard Hawkins, de Wert, and Roggewein, it was not until Commodore Byron, of England, came there in 1761 that the British established Port Egmont and later claimed the Islands. The two principal islands, which are about 40 miles square, and the smaller islands were called the Falklands by Captain Strong (or Strahan) many years before, and named the Falklands. The French sailors from St. Malo, who had sighted them early in the 1700's named them the Malouines, while the Spanish explorers called them the Malvinas. Spain and England nearly went to war over them in 1771. In 1820 the Republic of Beunos Aires laid claim, but in 1831-33 the British took possession and hoisted their flag at Port Stanley in East Falkland. The principal industry by the English colonizers is sheep raising.

One of the most unusual of the many incidents which have taken place in the Falklands was that in 1813, during the War of 1812, when Captain Charles H. Barnard, of Hudson, in the brig Nanina, went to the aid of the passengers and crew of a ship wrecked in the Falklands. In one of the strangest episodes in the history of the sealers, the ship which was dispatched from Beunos Aires (in response to the news of the wreck brought by a boat crew from the ill-fated vessel), proceeded to the Falklands, seized Captain Barnard's brig, confiscated the craft so that the castaways could sail away, and the marooned Captain Barnard and three other men. After two years, the sealing master was rescued by two English whaleships, and eventually arrived home again.

It was in the West Falklands in the fall of 1820 that the schooner Huntress, of Nantucket, on a sealing expedition under Captain Christopher Burdick, met the ship Huron, of New Haven, under Captain John Davis, and the two vessels sailed in company for the South Shetlands in pursuit of the fur seal. In the pages of the logbooks of these two American sealing craft is recorded accounts of the recognition of a new land to the south, which they designated a "continent"--marking the first known, detailed recognition of the existence of the last of the great continents, Antarctica.

Since 1900 the herring gull population in New England has increased between 15 and 30 times. In 1976 there were approximately 95,000 breeding pairs of these gulls, Massachusetts Audubon notes.

ML 8415
ML 8927
HILTS BROTHERS
Plumbing & Heating 228-9305

TREASURE CHEST COTTAGES
COZY • CAREFREE • CHARMING
- 3 BEDROOMS, 1-1/2 BATHS
- CHEERFUL EAT-IN KITCHENS
- TASTEFULLY FURNISHED, FULLY EQUIPPED
- EACH WITH TELEPHONE, CABLE TV, RADIO, BARBEQUE
- HEATED AND WINTERIZED
- BEAUTIFULLY MAINTAINED
- SITUATED IN A SPACIOUS LAWN
- TEN MINUTE WALK TO TOWN OR BEACH

Weekly Rentals — June Through October
PLAN AHEAD . . .
WE'RE VERY POPULAR
Write for Descriptive Rate Sheet

TREASURE CHEST COTTAGES
NEW LANE, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554
(617) 228-0310

OLD FASHIONED POST BEAM HOMES

MORTISE & TENON
energy efficient
pegged timber frames

Ronald M. DaSilva, Inc.
Island representative for Pools by Luzietti
Newton Road 228-0609

Bamber Real Estate
P.O.Box 26
Nantucket, Ma. 02554
617-228-1416
"We specialize in Land"

TOM NEVERS - Waterfront & water view, Two New Homes under construction, 3 BR, 2 baths, 2 fireplaces, each. $239,500 and $229,500.
MADAKET - Small Beach Cottage on Hither Creek $89,000
DIONIS EXCLUSIVE LISTING - Converted barn, living room with fireplace, 3 bedrooms, 1 bath, kitchen, with Bar-B-Que. 1½ acres. $140,000
DIONIS 3 BR home on 2 acres, water view. $150,000
SURFSIDE New home under construction, 4 BR, 2 baths, LR, FP, plus garage. $164,000

SPECTACULAR DIONIS WATER VIEW
Overlooking North Shore 2.7 acres with direct access, approximately 200 feet to beach. Must be seen. Exempt from building cap. $165,000

— LAND —
MIACOMET ½ to ¾ acre lots $25,000 to 35,000
MIACOMET water view, 2 lots, 80,000 sq. ft. each. $110,000 each
THREE PRIVATE ACRES 1½ miles from town $50,000
NEAR SCHOOLS Lots $17,800 to $28,400. Exempt from building cap.
SHIMMO 1 plus acre $75,000
SHIMMO 1 plus acre, water view $90,000 to 100,000
DIONIS water view lots $85,000 to 125,000

LAND - EXCLUSIVE
½ ACRE LOTS - Edge of town - minute's walk from upper Main Street, with town water and sewer, electric & cable. $45,000
SURFSIDE 2.2 acres $40,000
SURFSIDE 1 plus acres $45,000
TOM NEVERS Water view, 3 acre lots with utilities & close to the beach. Exempt from building cap. Owner financing 30% down. $70,000
TOM NEVERS Four 1½ acre lots. Exempt from building cap. $39,500 each

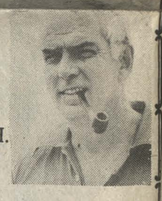
DIONIS
4 acres, water view, subdividable $135,000

SURFSIDE
Water view approx. 3 acres $58,000

FLY IT HIGH FOR ALL TO SEE!
FLAG POLES
ALUMINUM FIBERGLASS & STEEL

NYL-Glo Amer. Flags in stock 3×5, 4×6, 5×8
20 Foot Fiberglass in Stock
FLAGS
U.S. State, Foreign, Marine Business, Social, Special Orders
Edward J. Strojny
Carpenter - Builder
12 Sparks Ave
228-1630

THE GRAPEVINE



David H. Murray

"There are more old wine drinkers than old doctors," says an old German proverb.

The 1981 harvest was sensational in California's Napa Valley, according to reports. The weather was perfect, starting with an early spring. The grapes ripened early, and harvest was ahead of schedule. Look for good wines to come.

Tasters have discovered notes of mint and eucalyptus in some wines. It's not the result of additives in the laboratory, but because eucalyptus trees grow near the vines; their volatile oils land on the grapes.

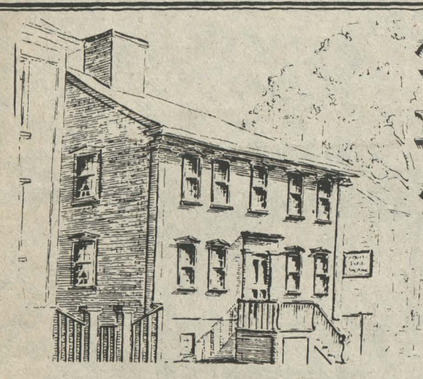
New "brand-name" vins de table from France are increasingly popular. Slightly below the "appelation" wines in complexity–and well below them in price–they are marketed by well-known French exporters.

Just as in the U.S., modern technology has enabled producers to make and blend better-quality wines at "jug" prices.

You'll find French wines of all kinds at

MURRAY'S BEVERAGE STORE
23 MAIN ST.
228-0071

We'll suit your taste and your budget.



THE HOSPITAL THRIFT SHOP
17 INDIA STREET

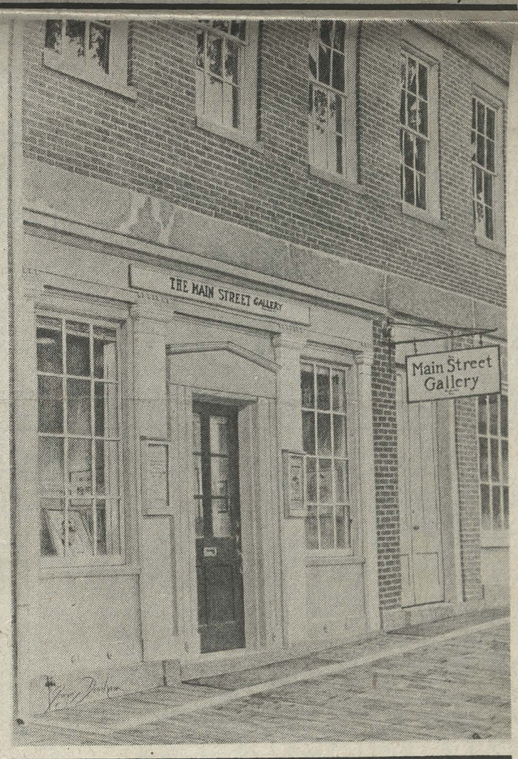
* SPRING CLEANING SALE *
In the back yard and basement

Saturday, April 17
9:30 - 12:30

Rain Date: Monday, April 19, 9:30 - 12:30

PAINTINGS / SCULPTURE / GRAPHICS / MONDAY-SATURDAY, 9-6

THE MAIN STREET GALLERY



1982

JUNE
5 TO JUN 11 ELSE MARTINUS
12 TO JUN 18 LARRY VIENEAU
19 TO JUN 25 19th CENTURY JAPANESE PRINTS
26 TO JUL 2 RICHARD KEMBLE

JULY
3 TO JUL 9 NANCY SIMONDS
10 TO JUL 16 PAUL LA PAGLIA
17 TO JUL 23 KEITH MCDANIEL
24 TO JUL 30 JO-MICHAEL POLSENO
31 TO AUG 6 GREGORY DUNHAM

AUGUST
7 TO AUG 13 JOHN AUSTIN
14 TO AUG 20 JUNE OWEN
21 TO AUG 27 DONN RUSSELL
28 TO SEPT 3 RICHARD DE MENOCAL

SEPTEMBER
4 TO SEPT 10 VIRGINIA GREENLEAF
11 TO SEPT 17 RAYMOND BEHAR
18 TO SEPT 24 19th CENTURY AMERICAN GRAPHICS
25 TO OCT 1 BUD HAMBLETON

FIFTY MAIN STREET / NANTUCKET MA 02554 / 228-2252

Annual Easter Parade and Egg Hunt draw good turnout

Photos: Marianne Giffin

Unidentified egg hunter.

The second annual Easter Parade and Egg Hunt, sponsored by the Nantucket Chamber of Commerce, drew a good crowd after church services Sunday. The parade route was along Centre Street, between Main and Broad Streets. The five judges, Ethel Mooney, Robert J. Miller, Don Oliver, Flint Ranney and Warren Krebs, were in front of the Roberts House where they had a good view of everyone walking by in their Easter finery.

Anna Hall was given the prize for the prettiest ladies' hat. She received a gift certificate from Murray's Toggery. The Nobby Shop gift certificate for the best dressed man went to Sheldon Jenkins. The John Topham family was named the handsomest family group. They received a plant from Marine Home Center and a cookbook from Ethel Mooney. Elizabeth O'Mara received a knitted sweater from Mrs. Mooney for the most beautiful baby.

The prize for the best dressed couple went to two visitors from New York City. Laura Elkins, an artist from Soho, and John Robbins, were presented a gift certificate for dinner for two at the Boarding House.

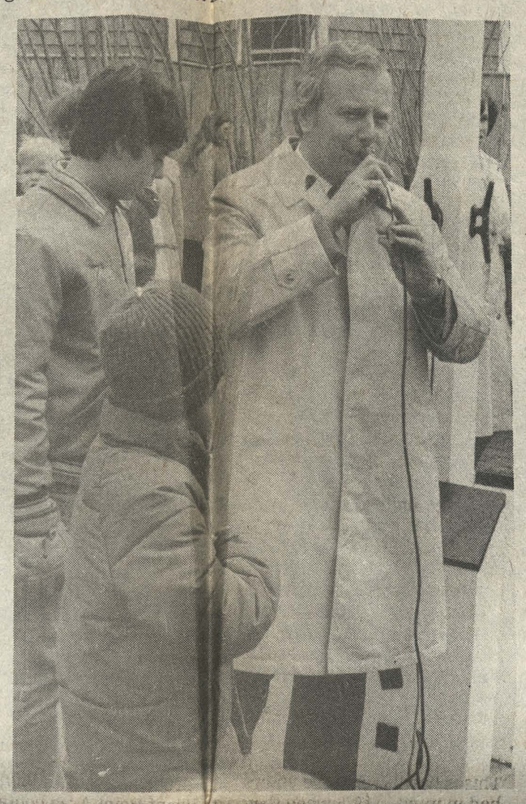
Over one hundred children, under the age of 8, took part in the Easter Egg Hunt. The eggs had been hidden in the garden across the street from the Jared Coffin House. Phil Reed and son Christopher were in charge.

Breaud Wlodarczyh found the most eggs, Matthew Manchester found the silver egg, and two children from off-island found the gold and bronze eggs, Tom Lukasih and Doug Bennett. The winners received gifts from the Bookworks and Mitchell's Book Corner. All participants received bags of candy eggs, contributed by the Chamber.

Chairman for the activites was Martha Johnson. She was assisted by Lucille Sanguinetti, Betty Mooney, Ellie Davis, Rose Laundry, Betty Lou Clark, Therese Woodward, Rene Beach and Terry Laundry.

Macy Pew in bonnet, with basket.

The winner! Brianna Wlodarczyh who found 23 eggs.



Phil Read announcing the winners of the Easter Egg Hunt, held in the Jared Coffin House's garden.

Andrea McDevitt - hands full.

Travis Lombardi playing peek-a-boo through the trellis.

Selectman and judge Donny Oliver surveying the scene.

3 yr. old Maria Colella and the Easter dog - Snoopy!

Debby Lombardi with a shy daughter, Beth,

Carnation farms in Colombia are experimenting with hypobaric storage, cool temperatures with reduced atmospheric pressure, which preserves the flowers over a long period. Hypobaric trailers for transportation to the coast and on ships would save on the cost of air shipment.

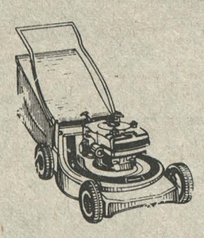
More than 30 species of orchids grow in the woods of Massachusetts. Orchids are among the oldest and most diversified plant families. They live close to soil fungi; if orchid roots are jarred, the balance is upset and the plant may die, according to Massachusetts Audubon.

HESS, GRANT & COMPANY
48 Main Street
Nantucket, MA 02554
228-3940
MEMBERS
Tax-Exempt Bonds — New York Stock Exchange
Corporate Bonds — and other
Common Stocks — Principal Exchanges
Bracebridge H. Young
vice president

HEARD ♦ WEBSTER
Associates, Inc.
228-4837

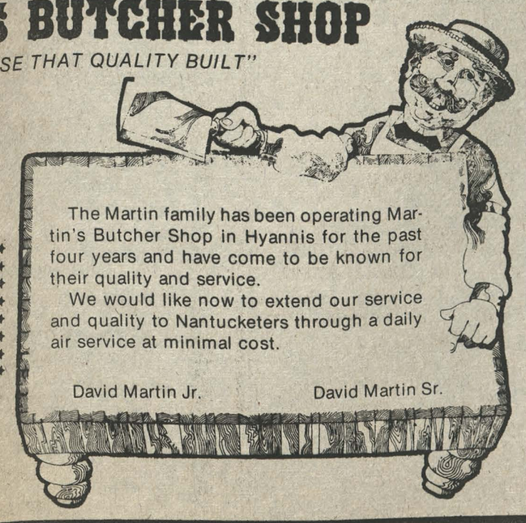
The most prestigious Main Street residence, splendidly restored and a lasting tribute to Nantucket's whaling era. The most exciting island property to be offered this year. Spacious, elegant, beautifully appointed and featured in the December 1981, House & Garden, exquisite grounds and gardens. Shown by appointment through Heard & Webster.

Think Spring
For all your Lawn and Gardening needs
Ortho Fertilizers and Inseticides
RA•PID•GRO
Lawn Mowers
Hoses



* Special *
Onion Sets 99¢ per lb.
HARDY'S
10% Discount for Cash Sales over $5.00
MONDAY-FRIDAY 7:30 AM-5:00 PM
SATURDAYS 8:00 AM-5:00 PM
S. WATER STREET
228-0058

MARTIN'S BUTCHER SHOP
"THE HOUSE THAT QUALITY BUILT"
SPECIALIZING IN PRIME AND CHOICE MEATS
SHIPPED FRESH OR FROZEN
SAME DAY DELIVERY
AIRPORT PICK-UP
210 WEST MAIN ST.
HYANNIS, MA 02601
CALL COLLECT
775-7575



The Martin family has been operating Martin's Butcher Shop in Hyannis for the past four years and have come to be known for their quality and service.
We would like now to extend our service and quality to Nantucketers through a daily air service at minimal cost.
David Martin Jr. David Martin Sr.

Mary-Ann Egan, Realty
Old South Road REALTOR® day or night 228-2544

THE BROTHERHOOD

GOOD FOOD • GOOD DRINK
GOOD COMPANY
The Brotherhood will close at 11:30 p.m. Sunday - Thursday
Happy Hour 7 days a week
No Frills
Dinners
SERVED 6 - 9 DAILY IN ADDITION TO OUR REGULAR MENU
London Broil ..... With Sauteed Mushrooms and Onions 6.95
Steak ..... With Mushrooms Caps 7.95
Shrimp ..... Baked Stuffed 7.95
Chicken Teriyaki ..... Boneless Breast served on a Bed of Rice 5.95
Stuffed Flounder ..... With Scallop Stuffing 5.95
All served with a Bowl of Garden Greens with house or Blue Cheese Dressing and Baked Potato with Whipped Butter or Sour Cream or Brotherhood Fries.
Daily Luncheon Specials
featuring
Brotherhood Jumbo Salads
Chili
Homemade Soups
Fish Sandwich
Dinner Specials
Thursday, April 15
Shrimp Provencale $7.95
Mon. & Tues. April 19 & 20
Spinache Gnocchi $5.95
Wednesday, April 21
Ribs $5.95
Thursday, April 22
Roast Turkey Dinner $6.50
Entertainment
Now Appearing
Dennis Malloy

Centerpiece

This mystery is 2 years old today

Question remains: What happened to Dr. Margaret Kilcoyne?

By Ray Richard
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET – Two years ago today, at 7:15 on a bitterly cold morning, Leo Kilcoyne phoned police from his sister's secluded vacation home here to tell them he thought she had committed suicide.

Kilcoyne, an IBM executive, told police that his sister Margaret, 50, a physician and Columbia University researcher, had gone to bed about 10 the night before, but was missing from her bedroom when he went to awaken her that morning for church.

She has not been heard from since. She's simply disappeared in the manner of Amelia Earhart and New York Supreme Court Judge Joseph F. Crater, both of whom vanished in the 1930s.

What happened to her has become one of the most intriguing and baffling disappearances in Massachusetts since 30-year old Joan Risch of Lincoln, a housewife and mother of two, vanished from the blood-stained kitchen of her home in 1961.

Theories of Kilcoyne's disappearance abound, but no concrete evidence of what happened to her has been uncovered. Nantucket Police Chief Paul Hunter, who has led the search for her, refuses to accept that a mentally-upset Dr. Kilcoyne drowned herself in the ocean that night – a scenario which Leo Kilcoyne initially advanced and has continued to support.

Two years after the tall, vivacious physician disappeared, the search for her continues, says Hunter, despite the skepticism of some local residents who, believing she drowned, feel he is wasting his time.

The chief believes that if she is dead, she did not kill herself. In fact, he thinks she may still be alive, possibly in seclusion somewhere off the island to complete medical research she had been involved in at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in New York, or under treatment at some hospital. He suspects the doctor may have had some role in making her departure appear a mystery, but admits he has found no motive for her doing so.

Leo Kilcoyne, 53, has repeatedly scoffed at such suggestions, insisting his sister drowned herself. He declined to discuss the disappearance recently with a Globe reporter who phoned his office at IBM in Toronto.

Kilcoyne told police he had come here from his home in a suburb of Toronto on Friday, the day before his sister disappeared, in response to a distressing 90-minute phone conversation he had with her the previous Monday night, when she was in her New York apartment. That rambling conversation, the brother said, convinced him that his sister needed professional help. She had often come to her getaway home here to rest when she was feeling the pressure of her intense work, he explained, and he had come here before to help her in such circumstances. He said he had planned to take her to a psychiatrist, whom he did not identify, on the morning he found her missing.

Police have been unable to learn the name of the psychiatrist or if she had received earlier psychiatric treatment.

The bright, hard-driving woman, who graduated from Boston University and the University of Vermont medical school, was on the verge of a medical breakthrough – a method of combatting hypertension – following years of research by her and other doctors at Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital, her associates at the hospital said.

The brother told police that after he arrived on Nantucket, he and his sister entertained friends at dinner, she retired about 10 p.m., the company left and he went to bed.

Kilcoyne said he heard the alarm go off at 6 a.m. in his sister's bedroom, which was next to his on the first floor

DR. MARGARET KILCOYNE

of her $100,000 ranch-style home. They had planned to go to 7:30 mass at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, several miles away, he told police. He said he decided to let her sleep, so he let the hand-wound alarm run down, and went back to sleep.

He said he checked her room at 7 a.m. and found her missing, her bedclothes on the bed, her shoes on the floor and her only coat in a closet. She had left no explanation of why or where she had gone.

"I think my sister has committed suicide," he told police when he called that Saturday morning at 7:15. He theorized she had walked the half-mile to the [Tom Nevers Head] beach, where she often went for walks, and had thrown herself into the sea.

A check of boats leaving the island that night revealed nobody answering her description. And no scheduled airline flights landed at the airport during the night.

But, police have learned, six private planes or chartered aircraft landed at the airport that night and on the subsequent three nights after 10 p.m., when most of the airport's facilities are closed and no log is kept of planes coming and leaving. Hunter is trying to determine if any of those flights might have taken the doctor off the island.

Hunter, a former Natick police sergeant, insists there are three major reasons why he refuses to subscribe to the suicide theory, which he finds less plausible as the length of her disappearance increases.

First, extensive searches of the island, its woods, marshes and beaches and the sea around it have produced no evidence that Dr. Kilcoyne died on Nantucket the night she disappeared.

Second, he's convinced that some personal belongings found in a swampy field surrounded by dense woods a mile from her home were placed there after she disappeared, presumably to confuse investigators.

And, given the night in question, with its minus 35 degree chill factor and sharp wind off the water, he feels it was virtually impossible for her to do what she purportedly did – walk a half-mile from her house to the water's edge in a dress, lacking both shoes and a coat.

"I said last year," the chief noted last week "that if she was in the woods, the dogs would find her during the hunting season. But we've gone through two hunting seasons, and they did not come up with a thing.

"And I don't think she's in the water. If she was, I think her body, or part of her clothing, would have washed ashore or been found by fishermen. There hasn't been even a sighting."

Hunter says he is frankly suspicious about the discovery of the woman's passport, bank book, summer sandals and wallet containing a $100 bill in the field of low marsh grass. The items were found a week after the area had been searched by nearly a hundred police, firefighters and volunteers. A few days after the articles were discovered, one of Dr. Kilcoyne's blouses was found under a cluster of prickly bushes at the edge of the field.

Hunter's theory that the doctor may be alive is supported by other investigators, including Louis Cataldo and Rick Hammond of Hyannis, private detectives hired by Radio Station WOCB in West Yarmouth to look into the disappearance. These and others close to the case discount the suicide theory on these grounds:

- The searchers combed the area so meticulously they could not have overlooked the stack of belongings, which were later found by four people exercising their dogs, in the center of one of the few clearings in the swamp. Nor is it likely they could have overlooked the blouse. They feel the articles must have been placed there after the search.
- The belongings were found in a location far removed from the most logical route, down the street, the doctor would have taken if she had walked from her house to the beach. Dr. Kilcoyne's car and bicycle were in her garage, and there was no indication she had been given a ride.

The articles were found a mile from the doctor's house, but not in the direction of the beach. He doubts she could have walked the mile to the woods,through the brush to the field, then, doubling back through the heavy brush, continue another mile and one half to the sea.

- The investigators believe it unlikely Dr. Kilcoyne could have made her way through the thicket of brush and briars between her home and the field where the articles were found, especially in the dark and without shoes or a coat. No broken branches of physical evidence that she had tried to make her way through the woods were found. Supporters of the suicide theory, who include many of the town's year-round residents, suggest that she left the belongings as a sort of suicide note.
- The bankbook was in a plastic envelope, which Hunter, Cataldo and Hammond contend would have captured condensation had it been exposed for more than one day after her disappearance. But none was found inside the envelope. Despite the freezing weather, rivulets flowed through much of the swamp, keeping dampness on the grass, Hunter explained.

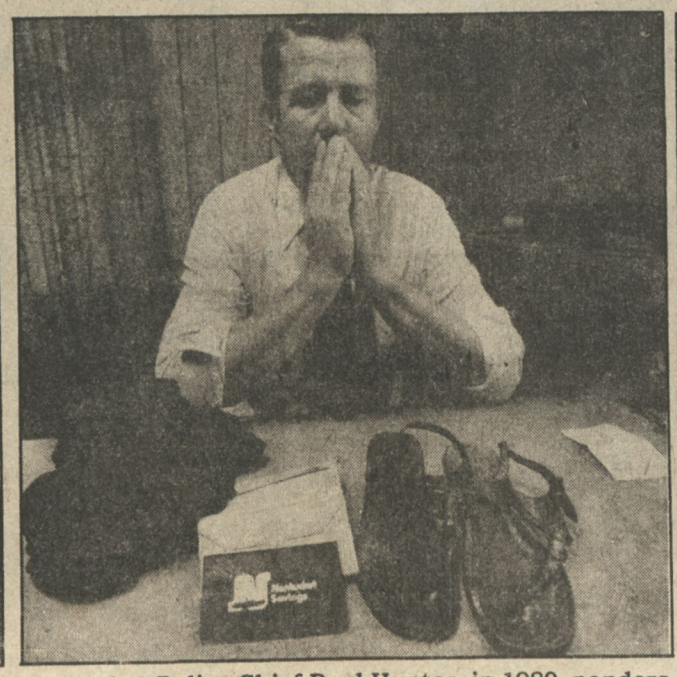
But Dr. John McHugh, chief of the Massachusetts State police laboratory, feels it is difficult to determine if condensation would have to occur under such circumstances because of variable factors such as temperature and wind speed.

The search for Dr. Kilcoyne has become almost an obsession with Hunter."There has not been one day in the last two years," he says, " that I have not thought about it. But I try to keep an open mind."

As he did one day recently while flying back to Nantucket from Hyannis.

"As we came in low over the beach," he recalls, "I found myself looking up and down the sand for signs of her, for something that might have washed up, or for a grave. She's constantly on my mind."

Dr. Kilcoyne's home on Nantucket at the time of her disappearance two years ago.



Nantucket Police Chief Paul Hunter, in 1980, ponders belongings of Dr. Kilcoyne found a mile from home.

Tom Nevers Head beach: Did Dr. Kilcoyne drown here?

GLOBE PHOTO PANEL BY STAN GROSSFELD

Invaluable Stradivarius stolen; reward offered

July 22, 1982

The Stradivarius Violin belonging to Andrew Jennings, the second violinist of the Concord String Quartet, was stolen from the Periwinkle Guest House at 9 North Water Street during the early hours of Tuesday, July 13. The instrument has an insured value of $250,000.

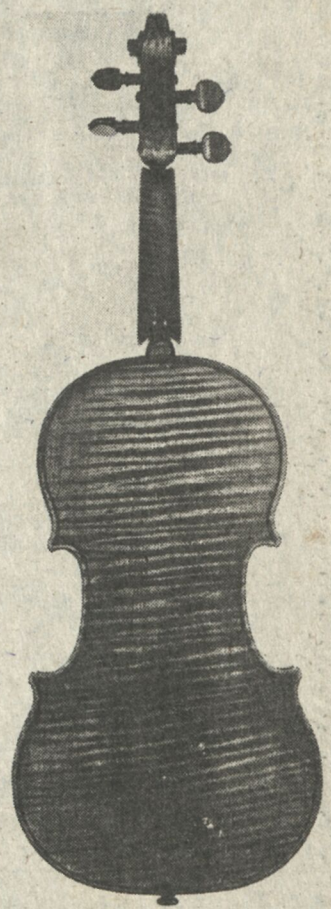
A full description of the instrument is as follows: It bears the label, Antonius Stradivarius, Cremoninsis, 1723, (visible through the left f-hole when holding the instrument upright), with the number N169, placed there by the firm Rembert Wurlitzer of NYC, (visible through the right f-hole). The violin has a predominantly golden varnish and rosewood pegs fitted with black ebony collars. The bridge of the instrument bears the name Vahakn Nigogosian, NY. The tailpiece and chin rest are of rosewood as well, closely matching the rosewood of the pegs. The violin was in a Jaeger case made of hard black vinyl, and covered by a dark tan zippered case-cover with a khaki olive patch. The case is roughly violin-shaped, and lined with green plush.

Side view of the violin showing the ribs, curve of the back and belly and the distinctive scroll.

Two bows were stolen with the violin. One made by Eugene Sartory, faintly stamped E. Sartory a Paris, has an insured value of $8,000. It has a round stick, varnished deep orange, an ebony frog and the face of the bow-head is ivory with the fittings and button mounted in gold. The second bow is made by Grunke, and has an insured value of $1,000. Both the frog and the face-plate at the head of the bow are of ivory.

The most important thing, Jennings noted, is to recover the instrument and bows as quickly as possible. "This valuable and irreplaceable violin requires constant and professional care. Nantucket summer weather, with its dampness and variable temperatures, is particularly hazardous to the violin's condition." The photographs accompanying this aritcle should help to identify the stolen violin.

A substantial reward has been offered. It has been requested that any information or suspicions concerning the violin and bows, no matter how insignigicant they seem, be communicated immediately to Eva-Maria Tausig, 228-2213, or the Nantucket Police Department.



Back of instrument shows the one piece back. This is an identifiable view.

8/12/82

Stolen Stradivarius found on Vineyard

The Stradivarius violin stolen from an island guest house July 13 was found earlier this week in a public locker at the Vineyard Haven Steamship Authority, Nantucket police said Wednesday.

Acting Chief of Police Randy Norris said a worker at the Vineyard Haven SSA terminal, Russell Rogers, discovered the missing violin during a routine check of the lockers. Norris said he was notified of the violin's recovery Tuesday evening after Rogers had called the SSA office here. Norris believed the Stradivarius had been found by Rogers earlier in the week but the Steamship worker did not know at first he had uncovered the violin stolen here.

"Apparently he didn't know it was the Stradivarius until his wife told him," Norris said.

Rogers was unavailable for comment.

The invaluable Stradivarius violin, made by Antonius Stradivarius in 1723, was stolen from the kitchen of the Periwinkle Guest House while members of the Concord String Quartet were staying there. Andrew Jennings, the owner of the instrument, awoke the morning of July 13 to find his violin gone. Since that time, Nantucket Police have conducted an extensive investigation and search for the Stradivarius.

Chief Norris said it was "very lucky" the violin was recovered so quickly. He said he could only guess the thief didn't know the lockers were checked and probably felt he could stash the instrument until the heat was off.

A spokesman for the Nantucket SSA said the lockers are usually checked every 24 hours.

Norris pointed out, however, "the investigation's really just beginning". He said although there is a suspect in the theft, that suspect has not yet been found. Norris hopes fingerprints found on the Stradivarius may give police new clues.

Two bows stolen with the violin were not recovered

(Continued on Page 6-A)

with the Stradivarius. Police will also continue the search for those, Norris said. Detective Joseph Gallant and Officer John Torres have been the principal officers involved in the investigation.

William F. Smith, General Adjustor of Fine Arts in New York, who insured the Stradivarius, said it had an insured value of $200,000. Smith said a reward of $25,000 had been offered for the return of the violin. He noted he would be talking to the Steamship Authority about details of the reward, although he pointed out since Rogers was working for a corporation when the violin was found he wasn't sure how much of the reward money would be offered or who would get it.

"Certainly, there may be some question about paying him the entire reward," Smith said. "It's unusual in the sense it wasn't an independent return."

The violin's recovery touched off feelings of happiness and relief for all who have been involved since the violin was discovered missing. Eva-Maria Tausig of the Nantucket Musical Arts Society said, "We're all terribly delighted it was found. It takes a long time for a musician of Mr. Jenning's calibre to find an instrument that suits him."

There was none more happy than Jennings, however.

"Well, I'm overjoyed," he said in a telephone interview from Seattle, Washington Wednesday. He noted he would be on island next week to pick up the violin when he completes his current tour.

Jennings said he was beginning to despair of finding the priceless violin, which he has owned for 4 years. "I hoped and on good days I figured it would come back," he related. "But I knew the majority don't."

"I'm just elated," he continued. "I can't tell you how many knots are untying in my stomach right now."

July 29 '82

Brant Point residents join to buy neighborhood property

In what they have termed a "unusual demonstration of neighborhood solidarity," a group of Brant point residents and other concerned Nantucketers this week, joined together to make plans to buy a parcel of neighborhood land for a purchase price of 1.8 million dollars.

The residents said that they had been concerned about reports that a local developer was planning to purchase the land from its owner, Albert F.Silva, with the intent of constructing a 50 unit, two family, high density project.

An agreement was signed yesterday afternoon in Boston between Silva and representives for the group who are calling themselves The Brant Point Realty Trust, according to Harry Fraker who will act as the broker in the transaction.

Robert Weaver, a personal friend and an advisor to Mr. Silva said this morning that although the Silvas had received several offers ranging from 1.3 million to over 2 million dolars for the land, the Brant Point Realty Trust offer was accepted because of the low density thoughtful develoment plan the group is planning.

"It was essential to the Silvas that the purchasers of the property would be enhancing the neighborhood," Weaver said this morning, while noting that Silva had turned down many higher offers over the years which he refused to consider due to the plans presented.

"Mr. Silva was absolutely adamant about the area becoming an enhancement to the Town," Weaver repeated.

Weaver said that Silva had refused two separate offers, both for over 2 million dollars. because they had come from off island developers who had planned to construct a high density development project.

"Al would not accept any high density proposal whatsoever," Weaver said. "He

(Continued on Page 5-A)

"An unusual demonstration of neighborhood solidarity" is how the investors of a parcel land, depicted here beyond the three center houses, have described their recent purchase of 8.8 acres of land. The land, which lies along North Beach Street was sold to the investors by Al Silva. The new owners are planning a limited, low density development with 12 expected house lots.

Board gives approval to 'Fudge Hill' subdivision

July 29, 1982

by Nancy Burns

Nantucket's Planning Board members Monday night granted conditional approval to a subdivision plan which will not only bring with it the disappearance of the once untouched open moorland, but raises a growing and important question that all residents must face about growth, development and construction on Nantucket.

The plan, a 25 lot subdivision and 9 lot cluster development plan, located off the Polpis Road in the Shawkemo Hills, submitted by owners Clifford Barbour and Robert Westbrook, lies in the virgin land described by Town Planner Bill Klein as "one of the most unique land zones in North America." According to Klein, the rolling central moorland, once known by natives as 'Fudge Hill', is the last remaining example of a temperate zone heathland in this part of the nation.

"This is the first encroachment of the island's visual integrity," Klein said, explaining that at present, houses are

(Continued on Page 3-A)

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1982

Planning Board —

(Continued from Page One)

not visible from the panorama atop Altar Rock.

"Although it is clear that the developers are building below the maximum density allowed by the Zoning By-Laws," the planner continued, "and the developers are promising restrictions on the land so that house lots will not be built on the tops of the central hills, it constitutes the first development that will be able to be seen from inside the moors."

Although Klein admits that visual considerations are not considered a rationale for the approval or disapproaval of a subdivision plan, he stressed that this plan is a perfect example of "why the island needs to take strong action to protect what must be considered to be an irreplacable open space resource for the island."

The entire issue brings to light a topic which Klein believes is of central concern to all islanders, and one which must be dealt with seriously and soon, the concept of a comprehensive development plan for Nantucket.

In regards to such a plan, Klein said that "many of us involved in the project are beginning to feel that the only way to incorporate open land into permanent open space or a green belt is not going to be by regulation or zoning but by outright purchase."

Automatically, this concept raises the question of the how and where of funding sources, especially with the price of land as steep as it is on Nantucket these days.

"We need to find a new source of funds to build up our Open Space Acquisition fund," Klein said in an interview yesterday. "The kind of things we're looking into are landing fees and perhaps, a real estate transfer fee."

"The bottom line is," he continued, "if the island is serious about promoting a village concept instead of a suburban sprawl, we must do it by purchasing the land.."

This could be accomplished, he explained by either purchasing the land outright or, by purchasing development rights (requiring scenic easements and/or conservation restrictions).

As far as what the future holds for development of the island, Klein feels that with the exeption of tuning up existing laws, residents must look at new directions.

"If we really want to shape the future of Nantucket, we've got to face up to it," he said. "and, it's not going to be cheap."

"We can go along and let things happen as we have been doing through the sixties' and seventies'," he conjectured, "or, we can try to raise funds somehow to buy the land."

The subdivision plan was approved conditionally Monday night following the continuation of the public hearing on the matter. The Board gave its approval with several conditions, including the inclusion of the Planning Commission staff report.

The staff had recommended favorably on the plan with seventeen additional requirements, and a Special Permit was granted

Attorney Richard Glidden, the attorney representing Clifford Barbour and Robert Westbrook, the owners of the property, said yesterday that his clients are as concerned about the aesthetics of the property as the townspeople are.

"The owners are are imposing rather a long list of restrictions on potential buyers in addition to the Planning Board requirements," the attorney said. "They intend to ensure the preservation of the property in its natural state as much as possible."

Glidden said that the owners plan to place rigid restrictions on the site planning, architectural design and the amount of surrounding land to be left in its natural state.

"Everybody's very, very concerned about how this will be developed," he said, noting that Barbour plans to build his own home across the road from the property.

The additional requirements of the Board call for the street light elimination, the construction of three turnouts and the installation of a fire alarm cable.

Following the public hearing, Glidden suggested to the Board that amendments to the Zoning By- Laws be considered at the next Town Meeting in order to clarify regulations regarding cluster developments.

"The intensity regulations are just not clearly defined," he said.

The Board also approved the major commercial development plan of Robert Currie for the extension of the Cliffside Beach Club. The Board reserved the right, however, to require the owners to provide additional parking spaces if the need should be determined.

During public hearings on the plan, area residents had complained that the increase to the compound would cause parking and traffic problems in the neighborhood.

Conservation Foundation battling higher land prices

8/26/82

by Tom Giffin

A key theme to emerge from the Nantucket Conservation Foundation's annual meeting, held last Saturday morning at the Coffin School, was that future land purchases by the Foundation will face ever higher price tags. Foundation President George Fowlkes said, in his report to the assembled membership, that in its effort to acquire remaining properties which are critical to preserving certain wild areas, the Foundation will have to come "considerably closer to fair market values as opposed to times past when the most we paid was perhaps closer to 15-20% of the going market price."

The reports submitted at this 18th annual meeting indicated the distance which the NCF has come since its inception in 1965. In addition to the routine of any organization, such as elections, and financial and membership reports, there were reports on the past year's land acquisitions, the Coatue Management Program, the Environmental Studies Program, and overview reports from President Fowlkes and Executive Secretary James Lentowski.

In the year prior to this July the Foundation acquired 208 additional acres, bringing its total holdings to 5937 acres, or not quite 20 percent of Nantucket. Some of this land, seven parcels totalling about 80 acres, was donated. The remaining 128 acres were purchased directly by the Foundation through special donations to it by individuals.

This latter included 91.7 acres in Madequecham Valley, an arcshaped parcel which nearly completes the protection of this last and loveliest of Nantucket's wild glacial valleys. It complemented a 34-acre gift this year and a 67-acre purchase in 1979 to put together a single large piece which comprises almost the entire valley. This has been a recent goal of the Foundation, and is representative of its more general goal of preserving natural and scenic unities when possible.

Where it has done this it has usually been through a process of piece-by-piece acquisition, often with lengthy negotiations with sellers or donors, sometimes accompanied by long and costly court battles with would-be developers. In the course of doing this over the years the Foundation has developed an

(Continued on Page 3-A)

THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1982

Conservation Foundation —

(Continued from Page One)

intimate knowledge of Nantucket's open land, and a high degree of expertise in the legal aspects of land ownership, use and transfer. Growth of this expertise has been considerably aided by the employment of summer interns from the legal profession. Often the Foundation has been able to achieve conservation goals for land it does not own solely through its rights as an abuttor, owning adjacent land.

Whereas in the early years of its existence the NCF was occupied primarily with acquiring land, as its holdings grew so did the realization that ownership required management. Now the Foundation employs a year-'round Maintenance Supervisor, currently Robert McGrath, with additional help in the summer. This past off-season McGrath's department made a major effort to clean out thousands of dead Black Japanese pines from lands in Shimmo and along a mile, more or less, of the Sconset Road. He has been most recently assisted by Warren "Bud" Wills and High School Senior Martin Mack.

One Foundation property which significantly combines conservation with local industry, employment, and income to the NCF, is the cranberry bog, or bogs. Bog Manager Tom Larrabee, who has been in the cranberry business for 25 years, runs the Windswept and Milestone bogs. In 1980 he harvested 580,000 lbs. Last year the bogs were allowed to lie fallow, and this year a heavy crop of cranberries is predicted.

Almost all of Coatue, Coskata and Great Point is now under conservation, shared primarily between the Foundation, as far up as Five Finger Point, and the Trustees of Reservations from Bass Point to Great Point. Retired State Police Captain Richard Bellevue manages the Coatue-Coskata Wildlife Refuge for the Trustees, while geologist Dawn Darbey has been serving the Foundation as the summer Ranger for Coatue.

Ranger Darbey spends her duty time patrolling the peninsula on a Honda All Terrain Cycle, picking up debris and giving assistance to visitors - everything from giving directions and telling newcomers how to recognize poison ivy to fixing rudders and hauling stranded sailboats into deep water.

Four-wheel-drive vehicles must have a sticker, costing $20 per year, to pass through the Wauwinet gatehouse enroute to the conservation lands. This year 733 stickers were issued. Receipts are split between the Foundation and the Trustees, and are used to support the necessary maintenance work done in the area.

The Foundation is also an educational institution, and this year, over a seven-week period, five independent schools conducted two-week environmental study programs on Foundation properties for classes of students in Grades six through nine. The NCF is now in the process of compiling a teachers' guide to assist in use of the Foundations' lands and facilities.

Lentowski, now in his 11th year with the NCF, said that they were busier than last year, and that "sometimes the daily business of land conservation is overwhelming". His office in the small but airy headquarters on the site of the former golf clubhouse off Cliff Road acts as the focus of nearly all Foundatin activities, from long-range planning to directing litter cleanup. Of the routine problems Lentowski reported that litter and vandalism were down this past year, but a growing problem has been encroachment by abuttors. He comented later that this may be a natural thing to expect, as the Foundation does not normally fence its land or close it to the public, but keeps it open for all reasonable public use.

While the tone of the meeting reflected the sobering view of skyrocketing land prices on Nantucket, and the growing need of the Foundation for assistance in preserving remaining key areas for public enjoyment, Lentowski closed his own report with the remark that occasional unique gifts are highly appreciated. With a twinkle in his eye he added that this was particularly the case when someone donated the results of collecting pennies for 20 years. The gift totalled 125 pounds of pennies!

In Praise Of Old Nantucket

On an island still steeped in the ways of an earlier America, an uprooted émigré finds her home.

By Olga Carlisle

The house at 75 Main Street is still austere and beautiful, untouched by the passage of time. It looks very much as it did 30 years ago, when Henry Carlisle, my husband of a year, first brought me there. The granite sills, pale gray against the warm brick facade; the wide entrance hall opening on to three spacious parlors and a dining room; the portraits of Henry's ancestors looking at me, the newest bride, with benevolent detachment; the sparse, elegant furniture, some of it chosen by the builder of the house, my husband's great-grandfather Henry Coffin, a whaling merchant.

The house was built in 1832, at the height of Nantucket's prosperity as a whaling community, when Henry Coffin and his brother, Charles, were sending their vessels to the four corners of the world. When whaling suddenly declined in the middle of the 19th century, there was no money to enlarge or remodel Nantucket's houses. The town became a world arrested in time, one of the best preserved ensembles of Early American architecture to be found anywhere.

My husband Henry had told me, when we met in Paris in 1951 as literature students, that his father's family came from Nantucket. I had just read "Moby Dick" and was fascinated. My own childhood associations had been those of exile — my family had left Russia in the early 1920's, during the civil war; I was born in Paris. To have roots in Nantucket seemed a symbol of permanence.

When I saw the island from the air for the first time in 1953, flying over from New York, it looked ethereal — a luminous triangle afloat on the pale blue Atlantic. But the bounce of the plane as we landed was hard enough, and the granite steps to the front door of 75 Main Street were solid and somewhat intimidating. I was entering a new world.

The author Olga Carlisle is at work on a book about her early years in this country.

The light that April afternoon was turning pink as Henry and I went in and wandered through the house. The portraits of Coffin ancestors seemed to be waiting for me. Henry Coffin, the builder of the house, sat before a dusky window, a picture of Victorian respectability and repose. His father-in-law, Levi Starbuck, leaned on his whalebone-handled walking stick, a shrewd, self-possessed merchant whose presence dominated the room. Henry Coffin's daughter Susan sat under a tree in a pink dress, a 10-year-old with her father's elongated face and serious air.

Her mother, Eliza Starbuck Coffin, gazed at us from under a lace bonnet. Her eyes were anxious. Henry said she had been read out of the Quaker meetinghouse for putting up a tombstone on her father Levi's grave, a mark of ostentation unacceptable to the Society of Friends. By 1830, Quakers formed a majority of Nantucket's community of about 7,000 people.

The back room, with its bright red brick fireplace, had been used by the Coffins both as a family room and as an office. Ships' captains, using the back steps, came to discuss business matters with their employers. The windows opened onto a large garden whose gnarled old pear trees, planted when the house was built, were just turning green. The bedrooms on the second floor were cold and sparsely furnished, but the attic, built like an inverted hull, stunned me with its wide, beautifully proportioned space. There was a spicy fragrance of dry pine. In the half-darkness we could make out harpoons and oars and scales: The attic was a repository of objects from Nantucket's whaling days, just as Henry remembered it from his childhood visits to the island.

Narrow wooden steps took us up into a cupola with four windows opening to the four points of the compass. The town — gray roofs, pink brick and green branches — lay serenely below us. Was it the Quakers' inner discipline that gave Nantucket its unity and grace? A huge orange sun sank beyond Madaket, the inlet where the first settlers of the island, including Henry Coffin's ancestor Tristram Coffin, had landed almost 300 years before. Standing there, I felt the house fill me with peace.

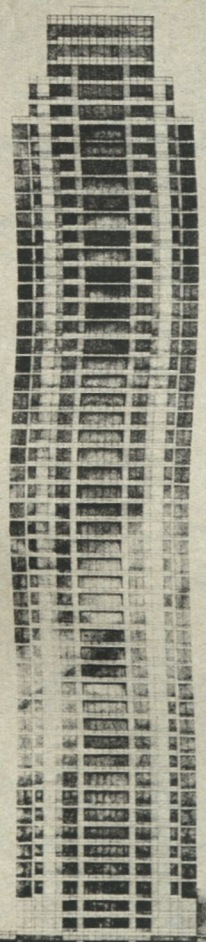
We could not stay at 75 Main Street that night; the house, long shut up, was being restored by Henry's father as a summer home. It was dark when we locked the front door with a massive brass key and set out in search of the boardinghouse where we had reserved a room for the night. The downtown area, with old wooden and stone hitching posts still here and there, was

Below, Nantucket harbor, from which the whaling ships immortalized in "Moby Dick" once set sail for the four corners of the world.

ANDREW POPPER/PICTURE GROUP

8800 CABINET / DESIGN I.M. ROSEN DESIGN PATENT 233292
THE PACE COLLECTION INC. / 321 EAST 62 STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10021 / (212) 838-0331
CHICAGO · LOS ANGELES · MIAMI · DALLAS · ATLANTA · DENVER · BOSTON · SAN FRANCISCO · SEATTLE
THROUGH YOUR DESIGNER, DEALER OR ARCHITECT

Museum Tower Condominiums



There may never again be a residential building built like this in New York.

Rising directly over The Museum of Modern Art, just off Fifth Avenue, a Museum Tower condominium is a purchase opportunity of prime New York real estate.
1 bedroom 1189 sq.ft. from $409,750.
2 bedroom 1917 sq.ft. from $610,000.

Douglas Elliman-Gibbons & Ives, Inc.
Selling and Managing Agent
By appointment—daily & weekends
Brokers recognized
(212) 307-0200 Telex 237867

A development of
The Charles H. Shaw Company and
The DeMatteis Organizations.

The complete offering terms are in an offering plan available from sponsor. CD-81-071

Museum Tower
15 West 53 Street
New York, NY 10019

deserted. Lower Main Street, with its two-story brick stores, was evocative of Herman Melville's descriptions of Nantucket in "Moby Dick"; it seemed that at any moment Ishmael himself might step forward, looking for Queequeg and the Try Pots Inn.

We found our rooming house and settled in. After dinner we explored Nantucket's wharves, which looked quite abandoned in those years, with just a few dim lights reflected in the black waters of the harbor. We strolled along Old North Wharf. The ghostly pier was lined with small gray boathouses used in the summer as vacation cottages — now all boarded up. Their carved wooden trail boards proclaimed such names as the Charles and Henry, the Constitution, the Lydia — the very same boards that had once identified the sturdy Coffin whaling ships on their journeys around the globe.

We walked back and studied Henry Coffin's house in the moonlight. The night was clear and cold. The house with its shuttered windows was self-contained, like a seashell closed upon itself. Standing across the street, I felt like an outsider. It would be years before I could feel truly at home on Nantucket.

□

Henry and I spent many hours in the attic of the house on that first weekend visit. We looked at old maps; we opened trunks filled with beautiful old clothes and sea chests overflowing with letters and diaries. We handled objects that Captain Ahab himself might have used — a sextant, a compass, a log book. We discovered a collection of African baskets, several boxes of exotic seashells. These heirlooms had been lovingly preserved by Henry Coffin's descendants. They were especially precious because in 1846 much of Nantucket had burned to the ground. The attic was a place that told the Coffins' story — and the island's — in vivid detail.

The first white settlers of Nantucket arrived in 1659. They were people of Anglo-Saxon stock, some of them Quakers, escaping persecution at the hands of the Puritans of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Nantucket's Indians had been hunting whales from shore, and the settlers did the same. The island was on the migration route of the right whale, long since gone from these regions, as is the peaceable Indian population of Nantucket, whose last full-blood member died in 1844. Short of resources — Nantucket's sandy soil is rather poor — the settlers started sending vessels in search of whales farther and farther out into the Atlantic, and eventually around Cape Horn into the Pacific and around the world.

Though hazardous, these whaling expeditions could provide enormous returns. Whale oil and spermaceti turned into candles were extensively used both in America and in Europe. Bypassing Boston, Nantucketers established close commercial ties with England; many of them deplored the Revolutionary War. For several years, naval warfare and privateering curtailed whaling and shipping out of Nantucket, leaving the inhabitants destitute. The War of 1812 caused similar hardships. Yet the island's recovery from both conflicts was remarkably swift.

Whaling is at the heart of the island's history. Nantucket men were away for several years at a time on voyages whose outcome was uncertain. Left at home, the women turned to intellectual and social pursuits. Some were involved in religious activities. As early as 1702 the local Society of Friends was headed by a woman, Mary Coffin Starbuck, a daughter of Tristram Coffin; her home, known as Parliament House, was the island's spiritual center.

The importance of books and church activities and a sense of belonging to the world at large helped nurture some exceptional women. The 19th-century feminist and reformer Lucretia Coffin Mott — a distant relation of Henry Coffin — was a native of Nantucket; so was Maria Mitchell, 20 years her junior, who became a famous astronomer, the first woman to be elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Men and women frequently traveled to the mainland on religious missions; John James Audubon, Ralph Waldo Emerson and Henry Thoreau came to lecture at the Atheneum, the library; transcendentalism and abolition of slavery and capital punishment were the issues of the day. The Quakers had always considered themselves citizens of the world, and Nantucket traded with many distant countries.

But women left alone could not have been altogether happy. In his "Letters From an American Farmer," the 18th-century traveler J. Hector St. John Crèvecoeur, after praising the exemplary virtue and harmony of life on Nantucket, tells us that the local ladies were in the habit of taking a little laudanum.

□

The Coffin brothers, Henry

(Continued on Page 42)

NANTUCKET

Continued from Page 28

and Charles, came from a family of merchants and whaleship owners; their grandfather Micajah Coffin had served in the Massachusetts Legislature during John Hancock's governorship. Both brothers married into prosperous whaling families, and between 1832 and 1834 each of them built himself a house on upper Main Street. The houses, which face each other across the street, were built by the same teams of carpenters and masons following the same British house plans.

Ironically, at that very time, the tide of Nantucket's fortunes was turning. Whales were becoming scarce, their breeding grounds decimated by decades of intensive hunting. The last two ships sent out by the Coffin brothers, the Charles and Henry and the Constitution, ran into financial disaster. Soon kerosene would be coming into general use. Whaling by hand-thrown harpoon was becoming obsolete. Nonetheless, the Coffin houses were richly furnished, especially by the standards of Nantucket's traditional austerity. Some of the furnishings came from Europe, and especially England — sideboards, Wedgwood china, engravings of sailing vessels.

Before marrying Eliza Starbuck, Henry Coffin had traveled as a passenger on one of his family's ships. The trip was undertaken "to improve his health," but it also was in the nature of a European Grand Tour. Of all that he saw, it was the island of Madeira that pleased him most; its luxuriant vegetation reinforced his passion for botany. Upon his return, he and his brother arranged for and financed the planting of the thousands of trees that now shelter the island, including the pinewoods on the roads to Siasconset and Madaket and the beautiful elms on Main Street. Before that, Nantucket had been quite barren.

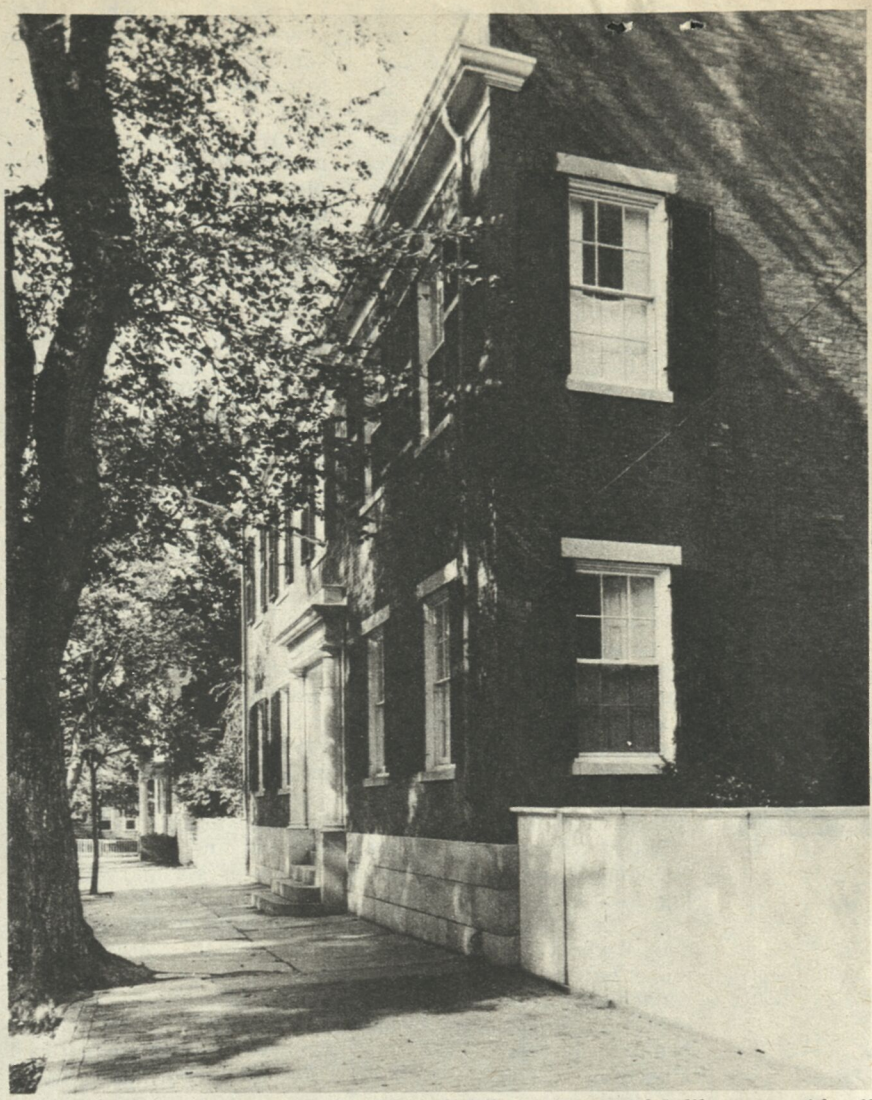
As whaling declined, the Coffins, like many other families in the same predicament, subsisted in part by selling off their land. Then, in the 1880's, when Nantucket's economy was at its lowest ebb, efforts were made to turn the island into a fashionable summer resort. Henry and Charles Coffin tried to parcel out some of their beach land on the south shore. A whole summer resort, christened Surfside, was to be established there. But only a hotel and some bathhouses were built, soon to be washed away by the storms. An elaborate map depicting an imaginary Victorian resort, complete with restaurants, a casino and a boardwalk, is among the mementos in the attic. Nantucket was too rough and foggy for the vacationers of those days, who summered in Newport or on Cape Cod.

When Henry Coffin died in 1900, at the age of 93, his house was inherited by his daughter Mary Swift Coffin, who had married a young barrister from England, George Carlisle. The Carlisles left the house to their daughter, my husband's Aunt Elsie, a well-read, somewhat haughty spinster of reduced circumstances, imbued with reverence for her Coffin background. One day when Henry was 11, Aunt Elsie opened a sea chest kept in the attic and took out a small wizened thing carefully wrapped in tissue paper. She told him it was a mummy's hand brought back from Egypt, and was said to possess occult powers. Much as he would search for it later, Henry never was able to recover his aunt's treasure.

Gradually, at the turn of the century, summer residents helped revive Nantucket. Spacious wooden hotels and shingled summer cottages were built on the Cliff, as the northwest edge of town, overlooking the sound, is known. Old houses were bought by summer visitors and restored. In the 1920's, a row of three stylish houses built by whaling captains on Orange Street was bought by a young woman who could have been the heroine of a Henry James novel.

Leila Laughlin was a steel heiress from Pittsburgh, a charming young woman, well educated, willful. In time she married the Carlisles' oldest son, Lister; together, they contributed to the maintenance of 75 Main Street. Aunt Leila was enamored of Nantucket. She had superb taste and the means to gratify it. She is credited with preserving one of Nantucket's most distinctive features — the yellow-gray cobblestones, brought to Nantucket from all over the world as ship's ballast, that line Main Street. These were about to be asphalted over by islanders eager to modernize their town when, with characteristic decisiveness, Aunt Leila stepped in.

At about that time, members of the New York theater community established a small but lively summer



The house at 75 Main Street: "Standing across the street, I felt like an outsider."

colony in Siasconset, the tiny fishing village on the southeastern coast of the island where whaling from shore had originated. Henry and I found stacks of summer theater programs and posters in the attic. My paternal grandfather was the prerevolutionary Russian playwright Leonid Andreyev; it turned out that Margalo Gillmore, who had starred in the 1920's in a New York production of his best-known play, "He Who Gets Slapped," had regularly vacationed in Siasconset. To find a yellowed poster of that play gave me a shock of recognition, much as when we found some 19th-century Quaker pamphlets pleading for the abolition of capital punishment — a cause with which my own family in Russia had been involved, and at about the same time.

□

Since that first spring visit, the house at 75 Main Street has been hospitable to us. Henry and I have returned to it summer after summer, to rest, and to write in peace. Carefully restored by Henry's parents, it has assumed its new role — summer home for an extended family — with good grace. Our son, Michael, is now grown, but a teen-age niece and nephew fill the house and the garden with laughter and friends throughout the summer.

Before their deaths in the 1960's, the Lister Carlisles often came to visit. Aunt Leila tracked down some of the original furniture and had it reinstated at 75 Main Street. As a result, no other brick house on the island is quite as authentic looking, as true to the past. The people of their generation who summered on the island are now gone, for the most part, and Nantucket is the poorer for it. They included many diverse, talented men — the lawyer Morris Ernst, the inventor Francis Davis, the engineer-yachtsman Alfred Chandler. The theater colony in Siasconset is also gone.

Nowadays, Nantucket's year-round population numbers about 7,500. This includes families who provide basic services: plumbing, electricity, construction. Young people attracted by the quiet beauty of Nantucket have been settling there since the 1960's. In the summers they work as craftsmen or carpenters or house painters; in the winters, some support themselves by catching bay scallops, an island specialty, which are frozen and sold on the mainland. Other permanent residents have retired on the island after years of summering there.

As at the turn of the century, the summer colony is varied — families from every part of the United States, some renting, some with houses of their own, with a small number of literary people, who often arrive early in the spring and stay late into the fall. The writers and artists lead an independent, informal existence, with a tinge of tolerant contempt for the alleged gregariousness of the intelligentsia on Martha's Vineyard, the island nearby.

Nantucket's pleasures are quieter. One of my favorite pastimes on Nantucket is "laning." Laning is what people do when they get off the main streets during an evening stroll and

ry.
ns at our colonial
iamsburg Lodge
COLONIAL
Williamsburg
IAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

tion

into the web of secluded lanes that link one street to another. Some lanes are cobblestoned, others are only grassy paths, but all are mysterious at night, with their small, silver-gray saltbox houses, some of which date back to the 17th century. By custom, homeowners leave the lights on in their parlors and the curtains open. Thus the strollers' path is lighted as they lose their way and find it again; they peer inside, admire an antique clock, notice a newly papered wall.

No less than the houses and the streets, it is the ocean that has given me an intuitive appreciation of an earlier Nantucket. Free access to the water is an old island custom, and property owners who try to close off the beaches are frowned upon. Even in midsummer, it is still possible to find a secluded beach. The turquoise waters, the dunes' soft contours, make the solitude as seductive as on the lushest of tropical islands.

But in stormy weather, the pounding of the surf, the roaring of the wind, can be stupefying. The "monsters of the deep," whom the men of Nantucket battled for a livelihood, suddenly seem to breach from the tossing waves, as in the old prints in the island's Whaling Museum.

Thirty miles out to sea, Nantucket is surrounded by ever-shifting sandy shoals. Navigation around the island has always been hazardous for those not thoroughly familiar with local waters. Salvaging wrecks was an island industry for a time, after whaling died out and maritime traffic in and out of New York and Boston expanded in the 19th century. Like a half-submerged leviathan, a broken hull rises out of the sea off Tuckernuck Island, northwest of Nantucket — a reminder that disasters such as the sinking of the Andrea Doria south of Nantucket in 1956 are still possible.

Anyone in love with Nantucket secretly relishes the wildness of the elements. Winter storms and summer fogs conspire to protect Nantucket from intruders. A trip to or from the island is always an adventure. Dense fogs cause flights to be canceled, sometimes for days on end; cold spells paralyze the harbor. This past winter, a severe storm washed a whole school of whales ashore. On national television, one could witness an event that would have astonished the early settlers — people dragging the helpless beasts out to sea instead of butchering them.

Though the Henry Coffin house and the rest of what is now the Historic District have not changed, the town is not what it was when I first saw it. The wharves have the same names, but they have lost their forlorn mysteriousness. At the end of Straight Wharf, there is now a vast marina. Hundreds of oversize pleasure boats dwarf the harbor. A visitor during the boating season may well think that he is somewhere else — in Miami, perhaps, or in Marseilles.

Today the shops and restaurants of Nantucket are elegant and expensive, and real-estate values and summer rentals have soared. The undulating moors, where small, bright red lilies grow wild in the early summer, are beginning to be dotted with summer houses, some with bizarre, modernistic shapes.

In 1972, a bill sponsored by Senator Edward M. Kennedy of Massachusetts sought to restrict building on Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, turning part of the still undeveloped lands into "forever wild" Federal parks. The bill was attacked as high-handed and indifferent to local interests, and was never passed. Instead, various regulations control Nantucket's growth, often pitting summer vacationers who want to preserve the island as it is against year-round residents who would like to turn it into a more profitable resort.

Last year, when construction outside the protected historic section of Nantucket accelerated at an alarming rate and a water shortage threatened the island, the town passed an ordinance setting a ceiling of 80 new houses a year. This, however, did not include projects already approved; there was time to lay foundations before the new law went into effect. As a result, Nantucket is experiencing a building boom that is clearly exceeding the capacity of such local services as water supply and sewage disposal.

In summer, the town is overrun with automobiles, a growing affliction ever since the 1920's, when the struggle to keep them off the island was given up. A group of about 46 real-estate developrs has been seeking to build a 250-room motel near the airport; the plans provided for a parking lot for 450 cars and an average of 2,000 guests every week during the summer season. The town is now being sued for $20 million for turning down the project.

Such is Nantucket today — unstable, threatened, and yet, to me, still a place of wonder. The house at 75 Main Street, with its portraits, its attic, its sheltered garden, remains a haven. Little by little, the old house has become a part of me, a home for the uprooted émigré. ■

Photographers capture the spirit of Nantucket for Italian magazine

by Nancy Burns

Nally Belatti is a strikingly handsome woman with a soft rich voice, enhanced by an Italian accent. She is somewhat shy, extremely modest and generously blessed with the ability and talent to see things and people in a refreshing and boldly truthful manner.

The Countess Belatti, (a title that she was hesitant to admit to - her husband Manfredi, is the count in the family), began her interesting career as a chronicler of faces and objects three years ago, when, she explained, she started snapping pictures of people at a "chic party in an Italian castle". Her husband, an acclaimed European photographer, had been coaxing her for years to take pictures and had given her several cameras to practice with.

"But," she explains, "I never knew what to do... what to photograph."

At the castle party however, the idea to capture real people, in their own natural environment was born.

The day after the party, she took her film to Luomo Vogue, the Italian counterpart of the American fashion magazine. From those pictures, Nally Bellati quickly established a reputation across Italy as an honest and unusual photographer of people, places, and things.

She developed new and different concepts for her articles. For instance, one piece features six Italian men wearing their their favorite nightclothes. Another depicts eight people modeling what they wear in the rain. There's another story on men and the shoes they wear. Nally prefers to photograph men mostly, always in their own surroundings, who appeal to her on a certain inexplicable level. She does no studio work and uses no professional models. She also loves to take pictures in and around Nantucket, because, she says, Nantucket is so resourceful.

The Belattis first came to Nantucket to visit their good friends Susan and Laura Simon back in 1977. Susan had lived in Milan for several years, and spoke often of the beauty and charm of the little island on this side of the Atlantic.

During that first visit, she beacame intrigued with island living, and dozens of 'things' that are unique to Nantucket and unknown or uncommon in Italy. Mailboxes, 'Sconset softball games, vanity plates, porches, cookouts, and the old 'Sconset drug store, are a few of the subjects she has chosen to capture on film.

Fashionable Photo Family....Italian photographers Manfredi Belatti (left) and Nally Belatti (right), sit beside son Barto, a budding photographer in his own right. Nally Belatti was here last week with her family to shoot a fashion spread for Luomo Vogue, the Italian fashion magazine, and to visit friends.

Italian readers and the Luomo Vogue editors responded favorably to the Nantucket articles, so Nally continued to look for different and exciting people and objects to photograph. She did a piece on the house and lifestyle of Nantucket/New York artist Tony Thompson showing the Thompson in his canoe on Hummock Pond. Then came a successful six page spread on island fisherman and man about town, Stephan Bender.

Bender, or Dr. Clam, as he is known on the waterfront, posed for Nally in his special parts of the island; Warren's Landing, Brant Point, along the docks, near the water, with his boat - the places that make Nantucket his home.

"Steve Bender was a great success," Nally explained this week during an interview in the home of the Simon sisters. "He has such a fantastic face and all the editors loved him."

In fact, they liked the Bender piece so much that Nally completed another feature this past week, again using the versatile Bender as her model. The clam doctor posed for her camera this time wearing Italian sweaters and with Main Street, the Atheneum, the Looms and the Hadwen Satler House as his background.

Bender enjoyed the modeling so much that he has decided to pursue it as yet another career. While he scallops and clams for a living, he is also a part time chef, a former chemist, an avid reader, and the father of a daughter and three sons.

"I absolutely had a lot of fun doing it," the man of mollusks said this week, referring to his modeling experience. Bender, who posed for one shot with his daughter Amy and son Erik, said that the best part of the shooting was the funny faces that passersby would make while he was posing for Nally's camera.

Plus, he admitted, "I like to see pictures of myself in magazines."

The photographer has also snapped pictures of such interesting and well known personalities as Lucianno Pavarotti, Gina Lollabrigida, Carl Yazstremski, Terrence Stamp, Vitas Gueralitis, and dozens of fashion magnates and designers.

One of her favorite photo studies originated from the insides of Laura Simon's refrigerator. Intrigued at the incongrous hodge podge of champagne bottles lying next to Tabby Cat Food cans, mustard jars and undisclosed contents inSkippy Peanut Butter jars, she found in the Simon fridge, she got the idea to study the contents of other people's ice boxes. She produced a series of twelve different people's refrigerators for Luomo Vogue. There was also a piece on the contents of Dick Swain's cupboards aboard the lightship.

Often, Laura Simon, a professional writer, will assist her with the copy for her photo studies. Sister Susan helps her with the organizing and arrangement of many of her assignments.

"The Simon sisters are so fantastic because they are so versatile," Nally said, "and also beacuse they are so gracious."

The Belatti family; Nally, the Count and their nine year old son Barto, stay with the Simons', and their friend Jim Gross when they are visiting here on Nantucket.

Nally's talents have taken her from Milan, across the continent and the world, to New York, Paris, Rome, Venice, Paris, Germany, the Bahamas, Hong Kong, and Winter Haven, Florida. The Florida expedition was in deference to Susan Simon, a hard line Red Sox fan. Ms. Simon, of course assisted with that shoot, and, in what she describes as one of her happiest moments of life, posed for Nally's camera with all the BoSox bests.

"If I were to die tomorrow, I would die happy," Nally said this week while sitting in a comfy armchair in the Simons' living room and watching her son.

"I am very happy with everything," she said refering to her life and career, "and happy with my success."

Twice a year, in addition to Valentine's Day and Christmas, Nally sends out hundreds of postcards to friends across the world. The greetings are always a Bellati original, and sometimes, she poses for them herself. One of last year's cards was printed at the Inquirer and Mirror, and pictured the Countess taking pictures of the Town dump from the back of a truck. Laura Simon snapped the photo, and the caption - her messages always have a theme, or saying that goes along with them - read, "I always enjoy myself."

The fact that Nally always enjoys herself was particularly apparent last week, back at the Simons' stead, as she talked about her life and career while her husband and son listened. Nally insisted that her husband Manfredi is one of the best Italian photographers.

"And not just because he's my husband," she added.

Manfredi Bellati, who had studied in England to become an architect, began his photography career fifteen years ago. The handsome and sophisticated Count, who confessed to a secret desire to have a children's tennis camp, said that there exists no competition between husband and wife, because their work is so different.

"I do fashion work and Nally does personalities," he explained. "She gets along very well with people and I hate to do that type of thing."

"Mine are spontaneous, added Nally.

Their giggling son, who speaks fluently in both Italian and English, interrupted the conversation to praise his parents' talents and to announce that by the time he returned to Italy, he will have been on 51 "aeroplanes."

The next day was Barto's birthday and he and his mother were flying to New York to be met at the airport in a Rolls Royce and whisked away to the Tavern on the Green for a birthday celebration surprise. A beautiful, impish boy, who wields a camera with style himself, Barto insisted upon being included in the story about his parents.

"Write down that I was a funny kid," he ordered with a delightful accent, "and that Nally makes the best pictures of people."

Hugging her laughing boy, the distinctive mother/wife/photographer said simply, "For me, I am just happy."

Each example of her work reflects the photographer's spirit; her joie de vivre, her warmth, and her precise clarity of vision.

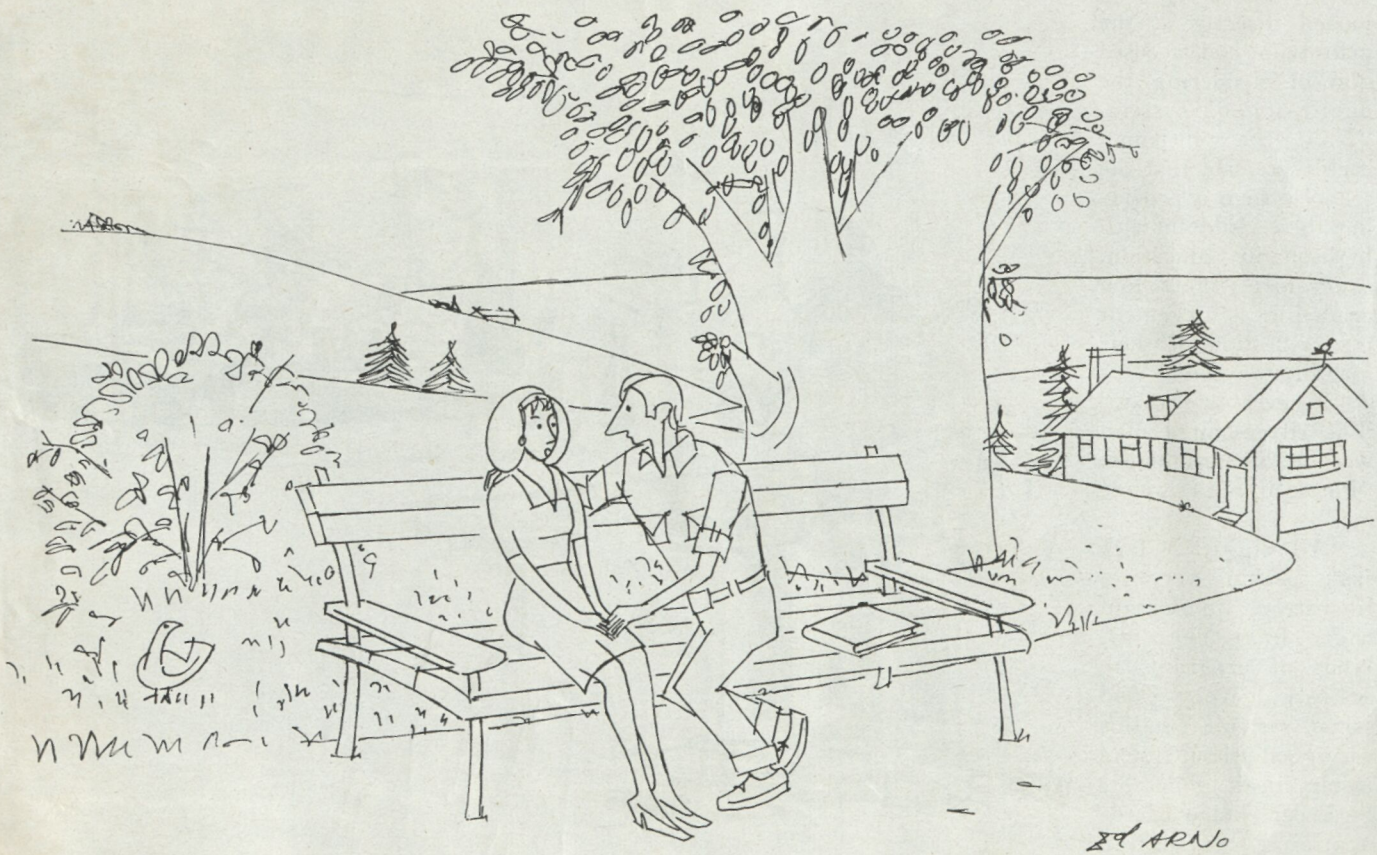
Because Luomo Vogue has asked Nally to photograph exclusively for them, she uses a pseudonym when she works for other Italian journals. Her pen name, taken from a Walt Disney character, is a very apt nom de plume for the lovely countess. She uses the title Bianca Neve, or, losing nothing in the translation, Snow White.

Long ago, when a man deposited money with the Bank of England, the amount was registered on a tally stick which was then split in two. The customer kept one half - called a stock - and thus became a stockholder.

LE LANGUEDOC
RETAIL SHOP

NOW OPEN 12-6
RESTAURANT & INN 228-2552
24 BROAD STREET
Offering Daily an Assortment of Summer Salads, fresh pastries, pates, and light entrees.
Menu Changes Daily

New Yorker Summer 1982



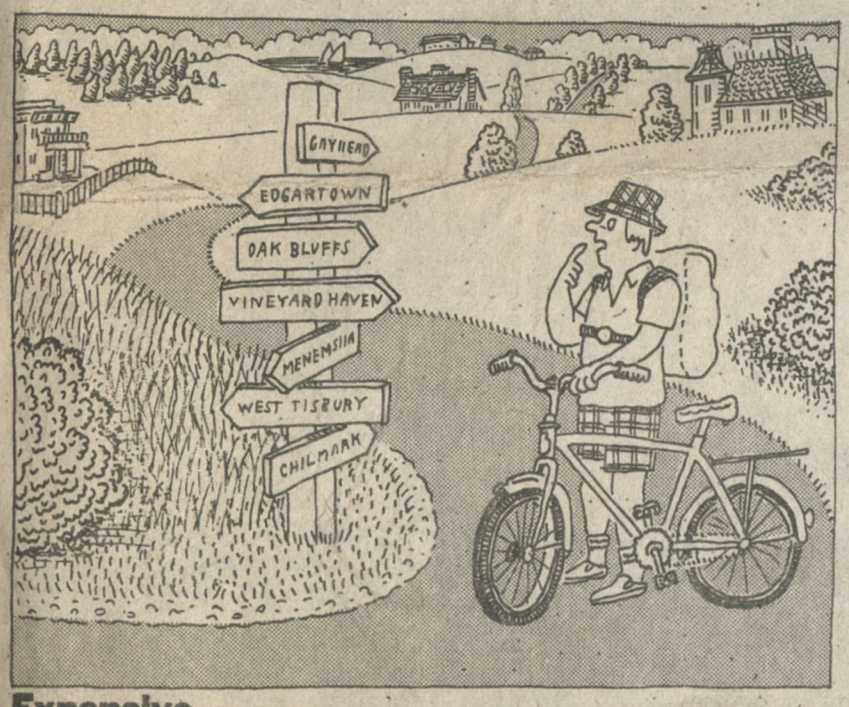
"I honestly don't think it would work out. You're Nantucket, I'm Martha's Vineyard."

The New York Times
Travel/New England
Sunday, June 13, 1982
+ Section 10

Two on the Isles: A Debate

Martha's Vineyard

Nearby



Expansive

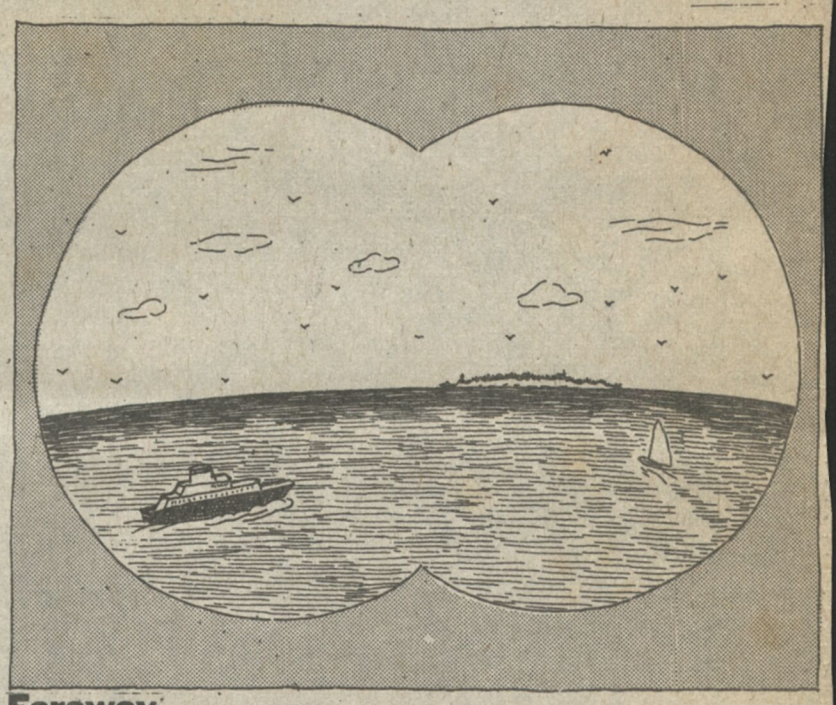
Bustling

Chic

A Vineyarder seems to require lofty hills to climb, as if still hoping to catch first sight of ships needing pilotage into the port of Boston.

Henry Beetle Hough

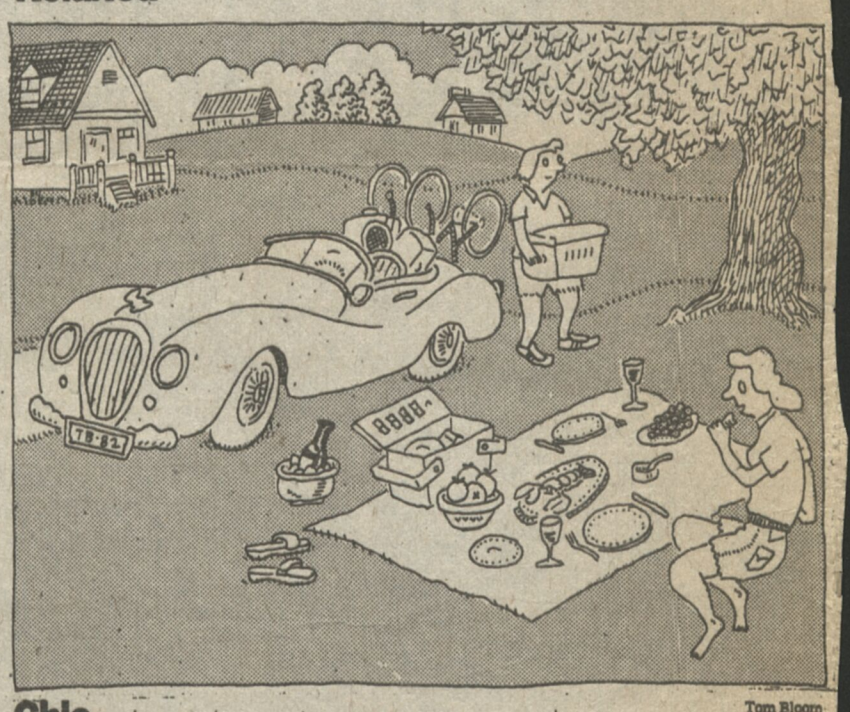
Nantucket



Faraway

Cozy

Relaxed



Chic

Tom Bloom

We are people of fiber and grit in whom the brotherhood of the ocean air has bred democratic tolerance. We answer our mail.

Russell Baker

Why they love their islands off Cape Cod: partisan reviews by Henry Beetle Hough and Russell Baker./ Tips on where to stay and eat and play. Pages 14 and 15.

TWO ON THE ISLES

Nantucket: Sufficient Unto Itself

By RUSSELL BAKER

Seventeen years ago, deciding to vacation in one of the watery parts of the world, we wrote to chambers of commerce of a dozen islands chosen at random off a road map of the northeastern United States and had an answer from Nantucket a week later. It contained full-page descriptions of two dozen houses available for summer rental. We're still waiting to hear from Martha's Vineyard.

First impressions are enduring. To me, Nantucket seemed warm and welcoming. To this day, despite friendships with many Vineyarders, I still think of their island as inhospitable and snooty, a place where people examine your stationery and, if the watermark is inferior, dismiss you as not worth the price of a postage stamp.

This is unjust. We have since visited the Vineyard — once — and were treated with exquisite courtesy. My old uneasiness was revived, though, upon learning that its propertied classes regarded island beaches as private possessions not to be touched without the owner's permission. In Nantucket there is scarcely a foot of beach not open to all of humanity that can get to the seashore.

Miami Beach hotel owners of course enforce claims to ownership of the shore. At least one hotel there even lays claim to the ocean, announcing daily at sundown that "the ocean is closed for the night." One expects this sort of megalomania from hotel syndicates, but what kind of human being wants to own the ocean? In Martha's Vineyard, apparently, there were such people.

Fear of being judged socially unfit, of being jugged for trespassing on the ocean, only partly explains why I haven't set foot on the Vineyard since, and probably explains nothing at all about why most Nantucket summer people have never set foot there at all. The broader explanation is that Nantucket is sufficient unto itself.

Having undergone the agonies always involved in getting to Nantucket, why would anyone want to leave for — horrors! — a trip to Cape Cod or — ho hum — a visit to the Vineyard? Every Nantucket fanatic knows that greed and real-estate speculation have turned Cape Cod into Calcutta-by-the-Sea, just as he knows that Martha's Vineyard is a nice place to visit if you like the Pennsylvania countryside.

"It's very pretty over there — sort of like the Pennsylvania Dutch country — but I could never find the ocean," a friend told me last summer on returning from the Vineyard after a two-day visit. Before my one and only visit, a native Nantucketer who went over every two years for the Vineyard-Nantucket football game told me, "It's an awesome big place — pretty poor excuse for an island."

If you're Nantucket-minded you're likely to smile a bit condescendingly about the Vineyard's claim to islandhood. Compared to Nantucket, the Vineyard is an island only in the sense that Australia is an island, except of course that the Vineyard is jammed smack up against the mainland.

You can see the thing with the naked eye from the Cape and get over there by ferry in 40 minutes. Call that an island? Raise a bridge from Woods Hole to one of those Chops they're always talking about on the Vineyard and it would be as easy as getting from Manhattan to Queens.

Nantucket's people pride themselves on being on a real island. Miles out of sight from the mainland, a tiny mound of sand in the angry Atlantic, assaulted by winds that have been gathering momentum all the way from Iceland — that's an island, folks, not Pennsylvania.

"The faraway island," some antique chamber of commerce type dubbed it years ago, and "faraway" explains a lot of Nantucket's allure. Just getting there is an adventure. There's a quixotic car ferry that comes in two or three times a day when it isn't broken down and everybody's in the mood to make the trip and the weather isn't acting up, but naturally they can never fit you on when you want to go.

And of course you can get in by airplane if you're canny about meteorology and cunning enough to squeeze yourself onto a flight schedule to arrive between fogs.

I've often spent two days trying to get there from New York and once needed four days to succeed. When you finally arrive you feel faraway, you feel you've really gotten *someplace*, you feel you've survived an adventure. Nantucket evenings are spent listening to tales comic and hair-raising about getting there, and when we get there we are proud of ourselves. It must be the way the pioneers felt when they finally got to Oregon.

The Vineyard is a dull commuter's trip from the mainland. Vineyarders never know the triumph of getting there. Let us state it plainly: Vineyarders are soft. They have it easy. They do not know suffering. No, we Nantucketers are not much interested in that sort of life. We were not made to loll in bosky Pennsylvanian glades and amuse ourselves with tales of hoi polloi successfully routed from our private oceans. We are people of fiber and grit in whom the brotherhood of the ocean air has bred democratic tolerance. We answer our mail.

I speak of course only for "summer people," the heroes of many a well-driven traffic jam in Boston, New York, Philadelphia or Washington. Year-round Nantucketers must speak for themselves. The island they know is different from the "summer people's."

"What's it like here in the winter?" I once heard a tourist ask an old gentleman sitting on a wharf watching the tourists come and go. "I'll tell you," the old man said, "that wind'll blow your tongue right back down your throat."

He had it right. On a deep winter night with all the visitors gone, stars glittering above like diamonds against black velvet, wind howling through wires and naked trees, you can walk the streets and feel like a passenger on a great abandoned ocean liner far out in the North Atlantic, outward bound toward God knows where. That's some feeling. And you can hear majestic thunder from the beach as the ocean claws the land away, pounding and pounding, with nobody there to book it on charges of trespassing. ■

Bodhan Hrynewych / Picture Group

A group of shingled buildings on a leafy sidestreet in Nantucket.

RUSSELL BAKER is a columnist for The New York Times.

Tips for Visitors

By DICK MACKAY

One hundred and fifty years after whale oil made Nantucket the richest small town in America, the boom is on again. Second homes are shooting up on the grassy moors like sperm whales' spouts on the South Seas and attempts at controlling growth have created a kind of wildcatting: the building of houses without permits.

But what of that old-fashioned Nantucket we used to know, the one with the cobblestoned main street, rose-covered cottages and an Old Mill that was still grinding corn? Oh yes, the Little Gray Lady is still there, all right; it's just that she's eating more croissants than corn bread these days.

Where to Stay

With over 400 buildings in the downtown area that predate 1850, Nantucket not only offers visitors a look at early maritime America but a chance to live it in one of the island's nearly 100 inns and guest houses. Lodging rates vary widely, from about $35 to $85 double, with minimum stays of up to four nights required in most cases. Some of the houses remain essentially unchanged since whaling days and offer such amenities as antique furnishings, fireplaces and harbor views. Many visitors try several different guest houses over several different seasons, find one they like, and then return to it year after year.

With rates of $40 to $60 double, without meals, the 11-room India House on India Street (617-228-9043) must be considered a particularly good value. Built as the home of Charles Hussey, ropemaker-to-the-tars, the inn is equipped with private baths throughout, and fireplaces and four-posters in most rooms. India House's "Bountiful Breakfast" — sirloin and eggs, pecan pancakes, mimosa cocktails ($6.95) — draws crowds. Arrive about 8:30 A.M. to avoid the queue.

The main building of the celebrated Jared Coffin House was put up in 1844 as the mansion of the great oil merchant. Bedrooms, only nine of them, feature period antiques, hand-embroidered bed coverings and about as much of a 19th-century aura as can be found anywhere in America ($70 to $80 double, if you can get one). Bedrooms in various annexes ($60-$80) are somewhat less interesting. For reservations call (617)228-2405, 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. Monday through Friday only.

Cliff Lodge (617-228-0893), four blocks off Main Street in the heart of the guest-house neighborhood, offers double rooms with shared bath for as little as $34, views from the widow's walk included. (Romantics will be sorry to hear that walks were used to fight chimney fires, not to watch for whale men home-bound from the Sandwich Islands.)

The massive shingle-style Star of the Sea Youth Hostel at Surfside, a former life-saving station, hosts both groups of touring bicyclists and individuals. Bikes can be brought on the ferries for about $3.

Basic weapons in the hunt for lodging are the free booklet of the Nantucket Information Bureau (617-228-0925) and the $2 comprehensive guide published by the Chamber of Commerce (617-228-1700). The Bureau listing includes over 100 housekeeping cottages from Wauwinet to Madaket. Write to each organization at Nantucket, Mass. 02554. Neither office acts as a reservation bureau.

The island's high season begins in June and steadily intensifies until the first July power brownout indicates that every bed, couch and hammock on the island is being slept in. There is no camping allowed and the fine for sleeping on the beach is $50.

Lodging is easy to find after Columbus Day, except for such promotion periods as Christmas Walk in early December and, bloom or no bloom, a Daffodil Weekend in late April.

Getting There

Hyannis-based commuter air service has revolutionized vacationing on Nantucket. Gull Air (617-771-1247) and Will's Air (617-771-1470) operate virtual shuttle services from the Barnstable Airport at $42 a round trip that have made the "Faraway Island 30 Miles at Sea" more like the "Faraway Island 12 Minutes Away." As a measure of how fast Nantucket has grown, Gull Air is now the largest commuter freight airline in the United States. Sometimes the freight is Chinese food to go, hot from a Hyannis restaurant.

New York Air serves Nantucket from both LaGuardia's Marine Terminal and Bridgeport (weekends only). The fare is $145 round trip, $125 midweek. Boston-based PBA (212-247-0088) also flies from LaGuardia's old Eastern terminal as well as from New Bedford, a four-hour drive from New York. Many Nantucket-bound flights make stops at Martha's Vineyard, but don't worry, you don't have to get off. On a first visit, one really ought to go by ferry for the dramatic visual impact of Brant Point lighthouse at the en-

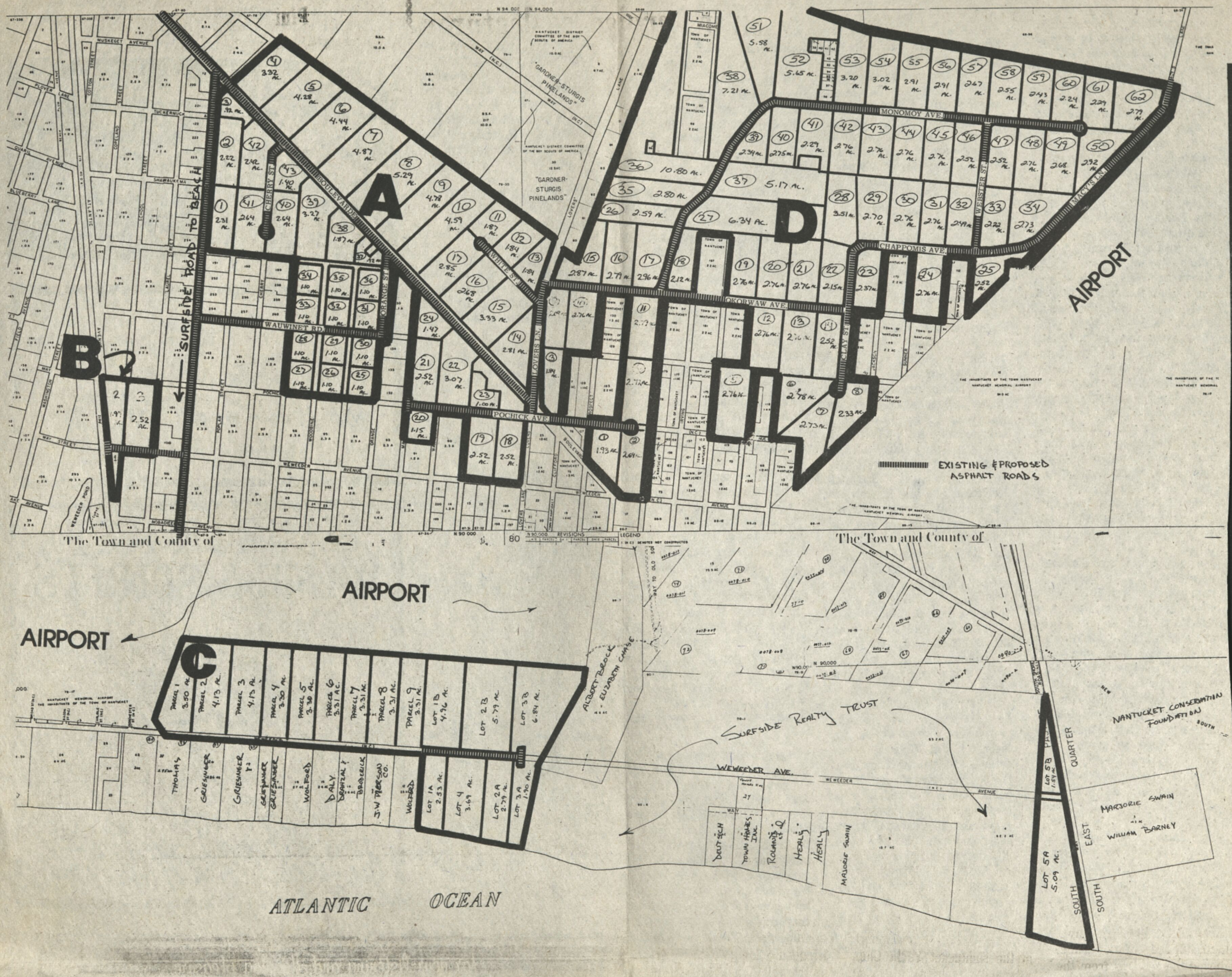
Continued on Page 18

Eli Heller / Picture Group

Ship's figurehead on a house.

DICK MACKAY is the author of "Nantucket! Nantucket! Nantucket! An Insider's Guide" (Sankaty Head Press).

Surfside Realty Trust 18-lot subdivision subject of public hearing Monday



..A public hearing will be held on September 14 on the application of Surfside Realty Trust for an 18 lot subdivision development in the Surfside-Nobadeer area. The development includes four phases; A,B,C, and D, and involves a total of 126 lots, most of which are subdividable. Paved roads and underground utilities are planned for the development.

..Phase C is depicted in the map above and will be the plan considered at Monday night's meeting. Plans A and B have already been approved, and plan D, the largest part of the phase, with 62 lots, will be considered for approval sometime within the next three months.

The three trustees of Surfside Realty Trust are Nantucket attorney Robert F. Mooney, William J. Braun of Boston, and New York attorney Francis O'Reilly.

Young's Bicycle Shop observes fiftieth anniversary

. Young's Bicycle Shop on Steamboat Wharf as it was in 1936. ounder Harvey Young is flanked on the left by a Mr. Haskins who orked in the shop and on the right by his son Roger, who noted that e was ten shingles high at the time the picture was taken. Seen from left to right is Island Sea Foods, Ashley's personal rage (now the Sea Shanty) and the bike shop which now houses rter's Cycle Shop. The posters on the bike shop are the listing of the 10 cent movies held at the Methodist Church, and the schedule for Mayflower Airline, operated by the late Parker Gray., The last sign gives directions to the Ships Inn on Fair Street.

The sidewalk sign was originally a Bushway ice cream sign that Young painted over for his own advertising. The motto, The Cycle-Logical Way to see Nantucket, is attributable to the publisher of the first summer guide, This Week in Nantucket.

Present and past employees of Young's Bicycle Shop and friends joined with the Young family at the Wauwinet House Sunday afternoon to observe the 50th anniversary of the island's oldest bike rental shop. Organized by the present manager, Robert Young, the observance provided the opportunity for the employees to renew friendships and chat about their stint at "Young's".

Over the years many young Nantucketers and young summer residents have worked at Youngs. Sunday was their day to reminisce with former fellow workers and bosses.

Son Robert presented his father, Roger, with a plaque which reads, Young's Bicycle Shop founded by Harvey A. Young, 1931.

Harvey Young started the business at 45 India Street (corner of India and Hussey Streets) with the two bikes owned by his oldest children, Alice and Robert. He fixed them up and put out a sign, "For Rent, 25 cents per hour". He added to his meager beginning in a most unique manner. When he repaired other people's bikes he would rent them until the bill was paid. He would then offer the owner a 50 percent split of the fee if the owner would agree to having the bike rented out to the general public.

Being employed by W.B. Marden during the day, the rental and repairing of bikes was his second job.

His bike rental business grew to the point where he had so many bikes that they started to take over the kitchen. Mrs. Young, who had her own variety shop where she sold homemade fudge, potato chips, caramels, ice cream and such, gave her husband the word, prompting the move to his first location of Steamboat Wharf.

In 1935 Young rented Ashley's barn, sharing the space with Ashley's trucks. The business continued to grow and by 1939 the barn was too small for the Young's bike rental business.

At this point Young bought the present building that houses the shop. The sale was the largest property transfer after the depression, according to Roger Young. The transaction was handled by attorney Grace Henry who reportedly said, "he's crazy".

For the purchase price of $25,000 Young bought the bike shop and the old Railway Express building on Steamboat Wharf and the Harbor Light Barn on Easy Street. The Easy Street property is now the home of Roger and Cynthia Young.

Young's Bicycle Shop grew from 2 bikes in the beginning to approximately 20 in 1936. Presently Young's Bicycle Shop has 700 and 800 bikes on hand. Over 600 are for rental. The remainder are for sale.

It hasn't always been just bikes at Young's however. At one time they sold toys from October until Christmas. It was also the place to buy ice skates and to have the blades of the skates sharpened in the winter and lawn mower blades sharpened in the spring and summer.

Three generations have operated Young's Bicycle Shop. Harvey Young was the sole operator in the beginning with his son Roger helping in summers. In 1954 father and son formed a partnership. Roger took over the business in 1960 and turned the operation over to his son Robert this year.

Robert plans to renovate the shop this fall, adding a second floor on the front part of the building. The business continues to grow.

Roger, in an interview, noted that several other shops started about the same time as his father but only one continues today. He said that the late Kenneth Pease had a shop on South Water Street where Vincent's restaurant is now located and the Terry's rented bikes on Middle Pearl where Sail Repair is now. Cook's Cycle, probably the second oldest bike rental business started about 1933 on Charter Street and now operated on South Beach Street. Franklin Lamb also had a rental business on Charter Street.

With the growing population of people and cars, bicycles are the easiest way to get around town, particularly in the summer season. This assures the bike rental people that their business will enjoy many more years of serving both the year round and summer people.

M.G.

Fields of Light

With subtle shading, Eastman Johnson captured the simpler moments of human life.

When New England–born artist Eastman Johnson went to study portrait painting in The Hague in the early 1850s, he was quickly dubbed "the American Rembrandt" and was offered the post of court painter. Although his portraits lacked the introspective moodiness of the Dutch master, they did share a sophisticated modeling with light and a sensuous feeling for paint, attributes the artist was later to transform into a unique type of genre painting.

The son of the Secretary of the State of Maine, Johnson began his training as a sixteen-year-old apprentice to a Boston lithographer. From there, he went on to study briefly at the

Eastman Johnson, Detail from *Cranberry Pickers, Nantucket Island.*

Photo courtesy of the Timkin Gallery of Art, San Diego

Dusseldorf Academy where he shared a studio with Emanuel Leutze, an artist whose name today is less familiar than is his famous painting, *Washington Crossing the Delaware.* While Leutze was drawn toward a grand, melodramtic sytle of history painting, Johnson gravitated toward portraiture and simple genre scenes, subjects traditional to Dutch painting that no doubt led to his desire to study in The Hague.

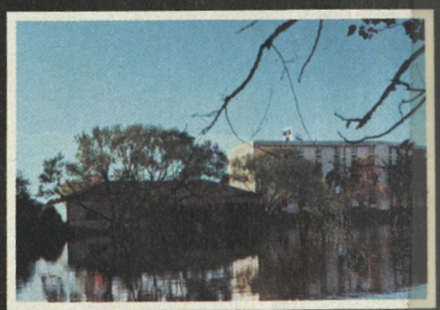
Having declined the position of court painter, Johnson returned to America in 1855 at the age of thirty-one, where he continued to refine his skills in these subjects. Often sentimental, his paintings nevertheless had wide popular appeal, and the artist's reputation became firmly established. In the 1870s he embarked on an extensive series of more than twenty paintings of cranberry pickers at work in the fields surrounding his home, paintings that were to define a new attitude toward genre painting.

The Cranberry Harvest, Nantucket Island (1880) combines a directness of observation—specific people, place and time of day—with an almost abstract, mathematical structure. The strong horizontal landscape is overlaid with a diagonal grid of people: kneeling figures from the distant left proceed to the right foreground, counterbalanced by the vertical tree at the right, the standing woman in the center and the signpost at the left. The flood of light sharply molds the figures and unifies the picture into a state of suspended animation.

While the raking light in a Rembrandt illuminates a human warmth, Johnson uses it to capture a simple moment of human activity. Like the woman standing in the center of the picture, he focuses our attention on the very act of seeing itself. —**Christopher Knight**

Cranberry Pickers, Nantucket Island, 1880, oil on canvas.

Hilton is more than big city hotels!



Wherever you travel for business or vacation fun, the chances are good you'll find a Hilton waiting to welcome you —to show you outstanding hospitality.

More than 200 Hilton hotels and inns in more than 160 cities from coast to coast bring you beautiful, comfortable guest rooms, spacious meeting and convention facilities, fine restaurants and lounges, entertainment, sparkling pools and ample parking. Everything you need to make your trip easy and fun. And, you can charge all of Hilton's services on most major credit cards.

Hilton throughout the world offers the easiest, fastest and most personalized reservation network... Hilton Reservation Service.

HILTON

AMERICA'S BUSINESS ADDRESS

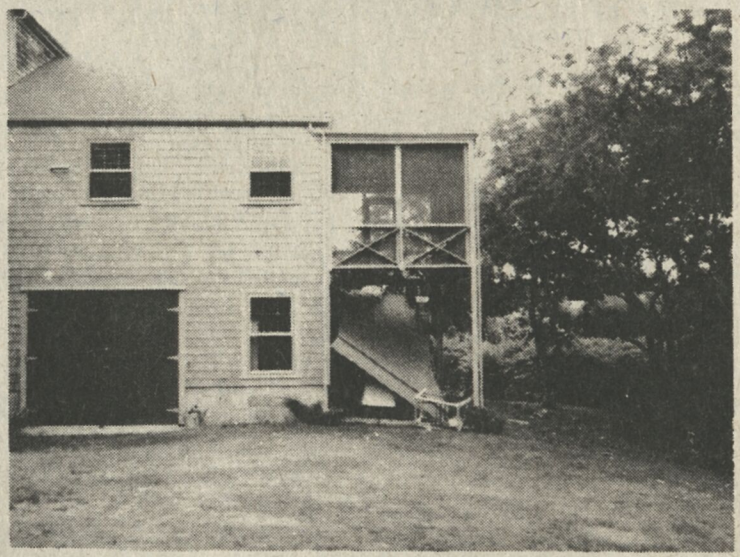
Call your local Hilton Reservation Service Office

NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1981

Porch collapses, injuring fifteen people

Fifteen elderly people were injured last night when a second-story porch collapsed from underneath them.

More than two dozen people attending a cocktail party at 22 Lily Street fell from the 12 foot porch at about 6 p.m. last night, according to Fire Chief Bruce Watts.



Elizabeth Saltonstall, 81, of Chestnut Hill, Mass., Grace Hillard, 65, of Annapolis, Md., and Sidney D. Wachtell, 81, of Shimmo were admitted to Nantucket Cottage Hospital last night for treatment of injuries sustained in the accident. Hospital Administrator Paul McNamara listed the three in fair condition this morning.

"They are being treated for various contusions, abrasions and lacerations and are resting comfortably," he commented.

An additional 12 peoples were treated in the hospital's emergency room for cuts, bruises and abrasions and released last night, McNamara said.

Building Inspector Norman Chaleki said last night that the porch collapsed because it was rotten.

"It would have been obvious to anyone that it was rotten," he said.

The house is owned by Douglas Bennett.

Fifteen EMTs and six police officers attended to the injured people at the scene, Watts said.

"There was a lot of screaming and confusion at first," he said.

Police Chief Paul Hunter said last night that it was a blessing that the porch collapsed on one side, enabling the people standing there to slide off.

July 9, 1981

E INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

—Letterbag *(Continued from Page Two A)*

Multiflora rose

To the Editor:

A word about the Multiflora Rose foto on page 1 of the June 25th issue.

Rosa Multiflora was touted in the early 1950's as the answer to the farmer's fencing prayer – horse high, hog tight, and bull strong. I subscribed to the cognoscenti, namely the Ohio County Agents, and 30 years later have perhaps a mile and a half of Multiflora along roads and lanes. It is just about as advertised with relation to horses, hogs and cattle; it is also a mrvelous food and shelter belt for rabbits and birds, and the perfume in the countryside in June is delightful.

And yet I wish I had never seen it. So does the State of Ohio; it is against the law to plant it, and in some counties there are aid programs to eradicate it.

My experience has been this: 1), on the the lanes it overgrows the roadway and requires a special vertical cut sickle-bar mower to control it; 2) in the pastures, it is almost contained by annual mowing, and by browsing cattle who will eat the new shoots but have the good sense not to fool with old growth; 3) in deep woods, well shaded, introduction and growth have been slower but persistant and inexorable; 4) on old hillside pastures with struggling second growth, it has almost completely taken over, many areas impassable by man and shunned by cattle.

It can be bull-dozed out early, but this fix proves temporary. New shoots spring up wherever a bit of root is left, one big bush being replaced by a dozen new starts.

Sprays and pellets are now on the market to kill Multiflora. They do. They are also quite capable of eliminating desirable species. The application, at least in Ohio, is supposed to be trained and licensed. Label readers are apt to come away with reservations.

At least I do, and so the Multiflora grows apace; the birds yearly spread seeds from here to breakfast. This is Ohio. Here in Nantucket, sorry to say, there is a belt of Multiflora about our house. Experience and observation shows it crowding out the native vegetation. I am beginning to feel like the character in the famous Charles Addams cartoon: "Look out, George, here it comes again", as he flees the green tendrils reaching round the house. Not so funny as I once thought. Not (as my father used to say) "by a dam' sight."

Very truly yours,
F. L. Swetland, Jr.

Booming Nantucket Will Test A Modest Crimp in Its Success

By MICHAEL KNIGHT
Special to The New York Times

Ca. May 20, 1981

NANTUCKET, Mass. — Things are going to be a little different here this summer.

The streets will still be, as ever, quaint and bustling, the traffic will still be horrible, the air will still be brisk and salty and the island will still be magnificent in its splendid isolation from the real world.

But the chances that a weekend tourist will stand on a windswept bluff and suddenly vow on impulse to build a rose-covered cottage there, regardless of cost, will be diminished by tough new building restrictions designed to give the island five years of breathing room after nearly a decade of explosive growth.

And finding a parking spot on the cobblestone streets of Nantucket's circa 1840 downtown, ordinarily a task of Manhattan-size proportions, will be harder than ever with the introduction of expanded parking regulations covering an area in a 10-minute walk of the waterfront.

Landing Fee for Automobiles

Another change that may be in effect by the time the season's last tourists from New York or Texas or Chicago or Buenos Aires step off the ferryboat is a landing fee of up to $50 a car.

"The island has been through a very difficult five or six years," said William Klein, director of the island's Planning and Development Commission, "and we are beginning to take those steps that seem to be required to keep alive the goose that laid the golden egg."

All around his office here carpenters were building, expanding, residing and reroofing, adding more rooms, more shop space, more houses and more rentable footage.

Boarded-up storefronts were being reopened for the season and each ferryboat brought new loads of expensive sweaters, pottery, stained glass, handcraft items and tourist trinkets.

It is busy this way every spring, but even more so since the island, a sandy knoll 30 miles at sea, long favored by vacationing New England families, was discovered about a decade ago by the affluent across the country.

Changes Worry Residents

Worry over the changes brought on by sudden popularity has been rising here for years as the 6,000 islanders reacted to the conflict between their first real opportunity in decades to make money and the danger of losing their heritage.

This year, at the annual town meeting April 7, residents voted to impose the automobile landing fee, limit new residential construction to 80 units a year, ban downtown parking by store employees and expand the restricted parking zone.

"This was always the kind of place where you went to take your two weeks in genteel quiet," said Norman Chaleki, the island's building inspector. "And now it's overrun with people looking for retirement homes and vacation homes. Money doesn't seem to be any obstacle, and the kind of changes that can bring can be devastating."

For years the number of building permits Mr. Chaleki has issued has risen and the map behind his desk, marked with pink and yellow pins, has been filling in everywhere but in areas designated as wetlands or conservation lands. In 1976 it was 112 permits for houses a year. In 1978 it was 135 a year. Last year it was 161.

In the first months of this year, 95 permits were filed as knowledgeable builders rushed to get in before the town meeting voted restrictions.

The automobile landing fee is designed in part to discourage people from bringing their cars to the island, as 23,000 did last summer despite a round-trip ferry toll of $85 for each car and driver.

Added Revenue Source

If the fee system does not discourage the automobiles, at least it will provide $200,000 a year to help Nantucket supplement revenue from other sources that may be affected by a tax-cutting measure approved statewide by voters last fall. That measure will not mean that Nantucket will have to cut spending, as it does in many Massachusetts communities with higher tax rates. But it will limit the growth of spending to 1½ percent next year.

"What other choice do we have but to look around for some other source of revenue?" said John Brock, chairman of the town finance committee. Although the island's tourist trade has grown, Nantucket has no local sales tax or use tax so almost none of the money from the tourists is used to pay for town expenses.

The landing fee for automobiles could be imposed as early as this summer but it is more likely to be imposed next season, said Howard Cahoon, who as the island's state representative must submit a request for enabling legislation to the State Legislature.

"Legislators from other parts of the state are going to see this bill as costing their constituents money and that's what I'll be up against," he said. "I'm not hopeful of getting it passed, but I will do my best."

The ban on downtown parking by store employees will free 400 of the 800 downtown parking spaces for tourists, but at a cost of angering many residents who have parked there without restriction for generations. A tour bus operator has agreed to provide shuttle bus service from two outlying parking lots.

The new parking restrictions will allow those who live within 10 minutes' walk to park without restrictions. All others will be limited to two hours, except contractors and real estate sales people, two categories deemed important enough to the island's economy to merit exemptions.

...e to invest in your own co-op?

...ads under the COOPERATIVE APARTMENTS ...NIUM banner in the Real Estate pages every day of ... in the big Real Estate section (8) on Sunday.

The New York Tim...

Please give to Paul — Don

AP Wirephoto

Residents of Nantucket stroll tranquil village streets, which some fear will become clogged with people if developers have their way.

April 7, 1981

Preserving 'paradise'

Nantucket puts cap on building

By MARTHA SMITH

NANTUCKET, Mass. (AP) — Those who live here believe it is paradise — an island 30 miles at sea where the main street is called Main Street and is paved with cobblestones hauled from Gloucester in 1837; where it is possible to walk undisturbed along miles of windswept beach and sunburnished moors.

Nobody is quite sure when this little chunk of paradise began to change, swapping its tranquility and charm for congestion and big-city problems. But islanders agree Nantucket has changed. So, at the April 7 annual town meeting, they did something about it.

They closed the gate on the 39 square mile paradise, or at least made it a little harder to get in. The islanders voted 628 to 256 for a regulation that puts a ceiling on the number of building permits issued each year. Only 80 permits for single-family dwellings will be available, less than half the number issued in 1980.

It was a decision born of intensive study and debate. A select committee spent a year examining the possibilities, and when its proposal was unveiled three months ago, it touched off a furious exchange between builders and preservationists.

"They had to do something, says Joe Nicholas, who is retired from work with the A&P food store. "The developments are so overwhelming, they're getting out of hand. In some respects you hate to see it happen, but in the long run it's going to affect roadways, utilities, sewage, electricity."

Nicholas and a buddy, Wilson Brown, sit on a bench outside a Main Street coffee shop and hash over what's become of their island. Brown, 67, and silverbearded, was born on Nantucket and worked as a stonemason and scalloper.

"A lot of things have changed," he sighs. "Things were quieter, I used to know everyone on the island, but now there are a lot of people I don't know."

According to figures in the Town Clerk's Office, Nantucket's year-round population of 7,000 swells to more than 30,000 in the summer.

"People feel we're growing too fast," says Building Inspector Norman Chaleki who points out that permits were issued for 161 new houses last year, on lots ranging from 5,000 square feet in the downtown area to 120,000 square feet in Siasconset, on the island's far eastern tip. Land costs from $45,000 up to $110,000 an acre.

"They actually brought up the issue of limiting growth at last year's town meeting," he adds, "but there was such a hassle they ended up with the Growth Study Committee."

Creation of the committee touched off an uproar when it turned out that seven of its nine members were connected with the building industry (two contractors, a carpenter, an electrician, a painter, a plumber and a real estate agent.)

"At the time," says Chaleki, "it was quite a controversy. Their recommendations really shocked people."

The building cap calls for a five-year period in which no more than 80 permits may be issued at a rate of two on the first Friday of each month and one on subsequent Fridays. They're issued on a first-come basis and Chaleki, for one, isn't convinced that the law is what everyone intended.

"It's not happening in the way the Growth Study Committee thought it would," he concedes. "The cap is not as forceful as it should have been. It will take us five years to catch up with the building rate and, at the end of five years, the cap runs out. It doesn't make sense to me. It worked backwards. We were trying to help the little guys and we've protected the big developer."

Those on both sides say the issue isn't settled yet. It's still the topic of conversation — at the Town Hall, on Main Street, at building sites along Tom Nevers Head, out on the island's southeast corner.

The same concerns are voiced again and again: Will the building cap stop exploitation by off-island builders? Or will it be a hardship to long-time landowners who had been paying big mortgages and waiting to build retirement homes?

More than 300 lots, already subdivided — many of them undersized — are exempt from the new law and building will go on as planned by developers from New York, New Jersey, mainland Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

"There was a flurry of activity prior to the town meeting," says Chaleki. "We issued 24 permits in March and there were 30 more applications pending before the new rule took effect."

Bob Young, the 30-year-old proprietor of Young's Bicycle Shop and member of the Growth Study Committee, believes the five-year slowdown will provide time to formulate a long-range plan for island development.

"We spent months collecting information from all sorts of groups including a questionnaire and survey by the Chamber of Commerce," he says. "The conclusion was that something should be done."

Schub Wins Cliburn Piano Competition

By HAROLD C. SCHONBERG

Special to The New York Times

FORT WORTH, May 31 — André-Michel Schub, the 28-year-old pianist from New York, has won the Sixth Van Cliburn International Piano Competition. With his victory goes a cash award of $12,000, a recording contract and two years of important solo and concerto appearances in the United States, Europe and the Far East. It will be a springboard to international fame for Mr. Schub, already a well-known artist in his own right.

The jury made its decision about the six finalists this morning shortly before noon, and the results were announced about seven hours later on the stage of the Kennedy Theater of the Tarrant County Convention Center, during a 90-minute television special that was broadcast nationwide over the Public Broadcasting Service.

This is the ninth of a series of occasional articles on the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition.

Sharing second place were Panayis Lyras, 27, of New York, and Santiago Rodriguez, 29, of Columbia, Mo. The fourth-place winner was Jeffrey Kahane, 24, of Los Angeles. In fifth place was Christopher O'Riley, 25, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and in sixth place was Zhu Daming, 29, of Peking, China.

Mr. Schub also won the $1,000 award for the best chamber-music performance. Mr. Rodriguez was awarded the prize of a gold watch from Neiman-Marcus for the best performance of Leonard Bernstein's "Touches," a required piece for all of the semifinalists. A discretionary scholarship prize of $1,000 for the most outstanding young pianist was won by Kathy Selby, 18, of Australia and Barry Douglas, 21, of Northern Ireland. Normally only one scholarship prize is awarded, but the jury thought so much of the potential of both pianists that the 11 members each pledged a donation of $100 to match the original award of $1,000. One veteran jury member said that this was probably the first time in the history of piano competitions that such a gesture had ever taken place.

From Thursday to Saturday, each of the six finalists played two concertos, with the Texas Little Symphony and the Fort Worth Symphony under the direction of Leon Fleisher. A Mozart or early Beethoven concerto was required, followed by a later 19th-century concerto of the pianists' choice.

Until then, it was believed that Mr. Schub and Mr. Rodriguez were running neck and neck. Mr. Zhu was the first of the finalists to appear. It was there that his lack of experience showed, and in the Rachmaninoff C-minor Concerto, in which he came to grief, he played himself out of serious consideration.

The highly regarded Mr. Kahane played next. In the opinion of most observers here, he made a mistake in selecting the Brahms D-minor Piano Concerto for his big work. Mr. Kahane is a lovely lyric pianist, but he did not have the massive sonorities and physical command for the Brahms, and that scuttled his chances.

Friday night saw the two favorites, Mr. Schub and Mr. Rodriguez, on the same program. Mr. Schub got a standing ovation for his powerful performance of the Tchaikovsky Piano Concerto in B-flat minor, a work not normally associated with him. It was pianistically flawless, with storming octaves and considerable brilliance. But it was also a performance that some experts considered emotionally bleak.

Plays While Ill

Mr. Rodriguez's big piece was the Rachmaninoff D-minor Concerto, and he played it under a handicap. Early that morning he had contracted an intestinal virus. What with that and the stress of the evening performance, his ulcer also started acting up. When he came on stage he was not his ebullient self, and it showed in his playing. Normally a brilliant, extroverted pianist, Mr. Rodriguez this time sounded overcareful, and the concerto lacked the sparkle it can have. Mr. Rodriguez's bad luck undoubtedly removed him from consideration for first place.

For the final night, Mr. O'Riley played a strong, confident performance of the Brahms Piano Concerto No. 2. But it was Mr. Lyras who brought the competition to a blazing end. He gave a sensational performance of the Prokofiev Piano Concerto No. 2, and the audience went wild. All of a sudden it seemed that first prize was not locked up by any one contestant.

The jury this year consisted of Maurice Abravanel, Abram Chasins, Leonard Pennario and Earl Wild of the United States; Nicole Henriot-Schweitzer and Vlado Perlemuter from France; Marcello Abbado from Italy; Valentine Gheorghiu from Rumania, Minoro Nojima from Japan; Lucio San Pedro from the Philippines and Zhou Guangren from China.

Statements of Philosophy

There was considerable, and sometimes heated, discussion among the jury members this morning before the actual voting started. With John Giordano, the nonvoting chairman of the jury presiding, each member had something to say about the philosophy that the determination of the awards should entail. Broadly speaking, there were the strict constructionists and the liberals. The strict constructionists were interested only in what they actually heard. Was Mr. Rodriguez ill when he played? Bad luck. The liberals seemed more interested in potential than in actual accomplishment. Some jurors worried about the overall picture. How, one asked, could a good solo concert be reconciled with an inferior performance of a Mozart concerto? Another juror said that he was looking for the artistic picture. He didn't care if there were occasional wrong notes as long as an artistic conception came through.

When the computer tallied the votes, Mr. Schub was the clear winner, by far. It was felt by the majority of the jury that of the 39 original contestants from 17 countries, Mr. Schub was the most professional, the most finished artist, the most dependable. He had played all parts of the Van Cliburn Competition with the solidity and assurance of the seasoned professional that he is.

Henry Grossman

André-Michel Schub after performing with the Texas Little Symphony

Even those who did not respond emotionally to his playing recognized the finish and complete technical mastery of Mr. Schub's work. Those experts here who are responsive to the Romantic style could never fully warm up to Mr. Schub's intellectual approach to music. He is a pianist in the tradition of his teacher, Rudolf Serkin, and he seems most interested in the music of the Austro-German classicists, from Bach through Brahms. To many, Mr. Schub's playing lacks warmth and charm. Nor is Mr. Schub the kind of crowd-pleaser that Mr. Rodriguez, for one, is. His stage manner is stiff. But it is universally conceded on all sides that Mr. Schub is a formidable pianist with a fierce integrity who will represent the traditions of the Cliburn competition at its best.

Began Playing at 4

Born in France, Mr. Schub came to New York with his family when he was 8 months old. He started playing the piano at 4, and was composing shortly afterward. In New York his teacher was Jascha Zayde. He went to Princeton University for a year, and then to the Curtis Institute of Music in Philadelphia, where he studied with Mr. Serkin. In 1974 he won the Naumburg Competition and made his New York debut in Alice Tully Hall. Three years later he was awarded the Avery Fisher Prize. He has appeared with major orchestras and with the Chamber Music Society of Lincoln Center.

Even as a young man Mr. Schub had the style that is his today. Several days ago he was discussing the Cliburn competition. "If I come in first, I'll play the same. If I don't come in first, I'll play the same," he said. But that does not mean he considers his style permanently fixed. "The pieces I play now are formed for me at this time. I hope that in 10 years I'll play them differently as my perspective grows."

He considers this competition among the most valuable experiences of his life. "I have learned more about myself the last two weeks, how I operate under pressure, how I respond to unexpected things." For the next two years Mr. Schub, suddenly famous for the first time in his life, will be continuing to learn to respond to a completely different life style.

METRO/REGION

Busting ice on the Bittersweet

. . . and setting free the Uncatena

By William Coughlin
Globe Staff

ABOARD THE US COAST GUARD TENDER BITTERSWEET — It took this 1000-gross ton behemoth all afternoon yesterday to shoulder her way through six and a half miles of pack, slush and heavy "fast ice" — so-called because it grips the shore — and open a slushy channel for the ice-locked Nantucket Island steamer Uncatena.

The island, like the rest of New England, has been locked in Mother Nature's cold grip for eight days and the Uncatena, captained by Edward Nemeth and bound for Woods Hole, had been frozen solid just outside Nantucket Harbor jetties with 34 passengers, five refrigerator trucks, and 18 autos on board. She had made it across the ice-choked sound on Monday after the Portland-based Coast Guard tug Yankton had taken all day to batter open an icy path.

Still trying to find a route into the island is the sea-going tug Mobile 8, now lying at anchor off Vineyard Haven. She is towing a supply of oil for the islanders who, although not now in trouble, cannot be sure when the next shipment of fuel will get through.

The Bittersweet has a further assignment: Get the tug, the barge, and the mainland steamer from Woods Hole, where they spent last night, back to the docks at Nantucket today.

But before Capt. Leo Tyo's ice-busting tender could move yesterday morning to assist the Uncatena and the Yankton, which was also frozen stuck, she faced an important Nantucket Sound "housekeeping" chore: the picking up of one and the replacing of another monster buoy, one of which had been torn five miles from its station by the pack ice and northwest winds of last week, thus presenting mariners with a confusing navigation aid in the wrong place in the heavily-trafficked sound. The other had become so dangerously iced down that it had fallen on its side atop the drifting ice.

The Bittersweet, under the con of Ensign Linda Johansen of Dartmouth, Mass., first found the ice immediately after leaving Woods Hole at 7 a.m. Johansen ordered Bittersweet steadied on 130 degrees and the tender's bow began to lift in the northerly swells under her 13-knot speed.

By the time Bittersweet had begun her approach to the heavily-iced Quick Shoal Lighted Buoy No. 5, Johansen had been relieved at the watch by CWO Ray Marvel of Wareham.

Replacing the Quick Shoal buoy and Crosslip Lighted Horn Buoy No. 1 a few miles to the east in the icy northerly blasts was no easy task but with Marvel at the con and Quartermaster David "Spokes" Sisson at the helm, Chief Boatswain's Mate Bob Christie's buoy gang of some 20 men was up to the

STUCK, Page 23

Members of crew of the Coast Guard tender Bittersweet watch from the bow as vessel approaches another Coast Guard craft, the tug Yankton, held fast in thick ice off Nantucket. Island lies in distance. GLOBE PHOTO BY DAVID RYAN

Gladys Russell steps from ferry at Nantucket pier at 2 a. m. yesterday.

Finally, ferry reaches home

By Ellen Powers
Special to The Globe

NANTUCKET — Gladys Russell, an 87-year-old grandmother, had just completed a month's hospital stay when she left Woods Hole Monday on a ferry trip through ice-jammed waters to her home here — a trip that usually takes about three hours.

But this time the trip took almost 15 hours. The ferry did not arrive until early yesterday.

This was her second attempt to get home. On Sunday, Russell, her daughter and her granddaughter almost made it to the Steamship Wharf Dock here after a seven-hour trip, but the boat just couldn't get through the ice and was forced to return to Woods Hole.

Russell, who was released Saturday from Tufts New England Medical Center after recuperating from surgery for cancer, made the trip yesterday with

LADY, Page 23

Confined to port by the current cold wave, fishing vessels lie at their berths in ice-choked New Bedford Harbor. GLOBE PHOTO BY TED DULLY

Ferry finally reaches icebound Nantucket

■ **LADY**
Continued from Page 17

daughter Jackie Mauser and granddaughter Whitney Barrett, 23, on the 202-foot motor vessel Uncatena.

The Coast Guard cutter Yankton, out of South Portland, Maine, broke the three-to-four-foot-thick ice a quarter-mile ahead to cut a path for the Uncatena.

The captain of the Uncatena, Edward R. Nemeth, plowed through the broken ice by backing the boat up and then steering forward, allowing the bow to land on top on the ice and letting the weight break it further.

Barrett, a school bus driver and mother of a 2-year-old son, said she contemplated flying back after that trip, but decided to give it another try.

"Everybody was in a pretty good mood," she said of her 21 fellow voyagers. "But some of them just couldn't believe it was taking so long. I guess they don't read newspapers."

The vessel also was carrying perishable food for depleted grocery store shelves on the island.

The crew made sure Barrett's grandmother was comfortable, giving her a pillow and blanket. Her mother played cards and slept. Barrett had a book along, but she said she did not get much reading done.

Barrett said the women were convinced they would reach their destination with this trip. "All the crew kept saying was that this was a determined skipper and he wouldn't turn back," she said.

The crew was right. The Uncatena docked at 1:40 a.m. with overheated engines and 10 employees, who had a few hours rest before another long trip back across Nantucket Sound seven hours later.

Nemeth, a Falmouth resident, has been a Steamship Authority captain since 1965. He began as a deck hand in 1940. Nemeth said that the voyage took the longest of any had ever made.

When he left Woods Hole, he said, he had hoped the trip would not take more than seven hours. The Authority's schedule provides for a maximum of 3 hours and 15 minutes for the trip under more favorable conditions.

Tired after the grueling trip, Nemeth retired to the captain's bunk.

On whether the ordeal was worth it, Nemeth said, "If the people who were on it think it was, then it was."

Uncatena arrives at Nantucket in wee hours of yesterday morning.

IT'S COLD OUT THERE — AND MORE TO COME

■ **WEATHER**
Continued from Page 1

day stood at 21 degrees, the 7 a.m. low was 4 degrees. That compares to a 1-degree high and minus 7-degree low in Holden, Maine; 13 degrees and minus 21 degrees in Concord, N.H.; 20 degrees and minus 9 degrees in Hartford and 21 and 3 degrees in Providence.

Temperatures in Boston today are expected to climb into the 20s during the day, slipping into the teens at night. The trend should continue for the remainder of the week, with the possibility of snow tomorrow or Friday.

According to a Coast Guard spokesman, traffic through the Cape Cod Canal has been restricted to vessels weighing in excess of 1000 tons with engines capable of producing at least 25,000 horsepower.

The spokesman said that the ban on barges and small fishing and recreation vessels was necessary because the 17.5-mile canal remains nearly 85 percent covered with ice.

After a 13-hour trip, the ferry Uncatena managed to make its way into Nantucket harbor early yesterday.

Busting ice . . . and setting free the Uncatena

■ **STUCK**
Continued from Page 17

task, hands fighting and chipping and slipping in the frozen abyss.

Word of the buoy changes went instantly over the radio to group headquarters at Woods Hole from where notices warning of the channel changes would be sent out to mariners.

Now Bittersweet answered yet another appeal from the steamer Uncatena with the words: "We're busy here, then we'll come and bust you loose." It sounded easy, but getting through those final six miles — especially the final three — was indeed an ordeal.

First, the muscular black-hulled tender merely slowed from 13 to eight knots under the ice pressure. Then with a crunch, she punched into the thickening ice and slowed even more. Surely this 1200-horsepower vessel could not be stopped.

Yet stopped it was. Back. Fill. Charge ahead. Stop. Incredibly, this heavy vessel was frozen fast, the ice gripping fast her steel flanks.

The afternoon shadows began to lengthen and the ice field offered, in every direction, a vision of cracks and silver ridges as far as the eye could see. Far in the distance sat the ferry Uncatena and the tug Yankton, frozen and waiting.

Finally, Capt. Tyo ordered a 10,000-pound mooring block hoisted over the side to be dropped on the ice to try to break it free from the ship's sides. But even the massive block they call a "sinker" could not break through.

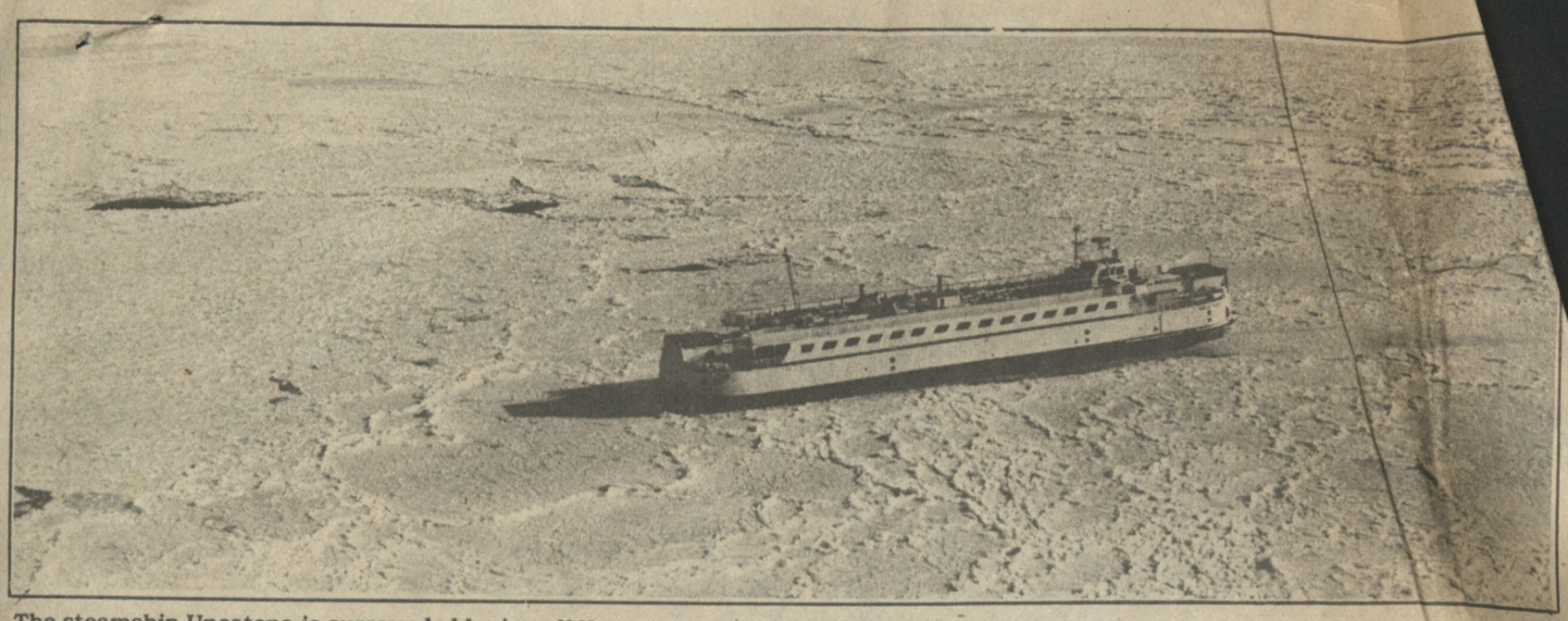
Bittersweet remained stuck fast; the ice was holding afloat a five-ton weight. Dinner came and went as the men on the bridge and on that bitter foredeck continued to labor.

Then, a 20,000-pound weight was tried. It worked — barely — but enough to crush the ice far enough under so that Bittersweet could back away.

And so Uncatena and her rescue tug were freed. Back away. Charge ahead. Batter. Stick. Drop the 10-ton weight. Back away. Charge ahead. Batter. Stick. And do it again. Progress was measured in yards, then just feet, at times even in inches.

This was the sound of Ishmael and of the fleets of great whalers, who left so many bones under Baffin Bay's cobalt-blue ice. It is also the sound of Capt. Leo Tyo and his rugged band, toiling in the bitter cold so that no mariner will be lost, working so that ships can run free.

Vol. 219, No. 12© 1981, Globe Newspaper Co. * MONDAY, JANUARY 12, 1981



The steamship Uncatena is surrounded by ice off Nantucket Harbor in aerial photo. GLOBE PHOTO BY STAN GROSSFELD

A DEEP FREEZE

Its economic bite is growing deeper

By Al Larkin
Globe Staff

A bone-chilling cold wave continued its icy grip on New England yesterday, jeopardizing fuel supplies, slowing sea traffic and making even the briefest outdoor activity foolhardy in the near-zero temperatures.

With forecasters calling for continued cold weather through much of this week at least, it was becoming increasingly apparent that the real impact of the abnormal weather — which one climatologist traces all the way back to late September — will be an economic one.

The most critical situation yesterday still centered around the city of Lowell where, dwindling natural gas supplies prompted Lowell Gas Co. officials to declare an energy emergency and request a voluntary shutdown of businesses using natural gas. City schools will also be closed today and tomorrow to ease the shortage.

At an afternoon press conference, Gov. Edward J. King said that he had stepped into that situation and asked other companies to transfer some of their LNG supplies to the Lowell system. Additionally, he said, he was asking Bay State industries to switch to alternative energy sources where possible and for all gas users statewide to lower their theromstats.

Meanwhile, petroleum shipments to the Northeast slowed to a trickle as oil-laden barges were still blocked from using the icy Cape Cod Canal, coal suppliers complained that demand was rising and supplies dwindling, hundreds of fishing boats were frozen in port and New England farmers complained of equipment breakdowns and sick animals as the cold persisted.

COLD, Page 24

Nantucket Harbor, seen from the air, is encased in ice. GLOBE PHOTO BY STAN GROSSFELD

'I don't know what the wind-chill factor is because our chart doesn't go that low. But I know that it's well below 100 below zero.'

— Mt. Washington weather observer

As usual, one of the region's coldest spots was at the 6288-foot summit of Mt. Washington where weather observer Greg Gordon reported a noontime temperature of 23 degrees below zero with 62-mph winds gusting to 70.

"I don't know what the wind-chill factor is because our chart doesn't go that low," said Gordon in a telephone interview. But I know that it's well below 100 below zero. The way I see it, the weather is in the Lord's pocket. There's not much we can do about it."

But if it was cold in the mountains, the frigid air seemed to be taking its greatest toll at the seashore, where harbor after harbor has frozen over, slowing supplies to islands off the coast and keeping the Coast Guard busy using its cutters as icebreakers while also trying to replace numerous buoys, crucial to navigation, that have been knocked out of place in the crush of ice.

Coast Guard spokesman Cary Wolinsky said that many smaller harbors have frozen solid, but he added, "Boston Harbor isn't too great of an ice problem. There are sheets of ice floating but we have a pretty good current flowing through there and it's an open area."

On Nantucket Island, surrounded by ice, grocery supplies remained in good supply despite the fact that the daily ferry, motor vessel Uncatena, has been able to make only one run daily as opposed to the regularly scheduled two.

Saturday, the ferry never even attempted the crossing and yesterday, after spending two hours waiting for a Coast Guard buoy-tender to knock through the two-mile, two-foot thick stretch of ice to no avail, headed back to Woods Hole without docking.

Fifty-five hundred pounds of milk, eggs and butter were airlifted to the island on Saturday night to counter the absence of regular ferry runs.

Seventy-two-year-old Charles Sayle, who has lived on the island for 51 years, took the news of the harbor freeze-up with typical New England perseverance.

"This is the earliest that I've seen a prolonged freeze-up," he said yesterday. "But even in the coldest winter, in 1933 when it hit 8 below, we never got nervous. When you've been around here for awhile, you can kind of feel it happening. You buy an extra bag of flour and some yeast and in those days we had our own cows for milk .... We'll make out now. No one will starve. If there's no boat to get off the island, who cares? Who wants to go? If you want to get off that bad, you can take a plane."

On tiny Monhegan Island off the Maine coast, 75-year-old Dr. Alta Ashley, a retired physician, was less tolerant. Housebound for several days because it is just too cold for her, she promises that this winter, her 12th on the island, will be her last.

She has managed to make one trip to the store for meat and eggs each week and eats vegetables from her summer garden that have been stored in sand in her basement. But over the holidays, the pipes in her house froze and now, relying on rainwater she has collected, she washes dishes in an inch of water and flushes the toilet only once every two days until things thaw out.

On both islands and in the hundreds of tiny harbors that dot the coastline, fishermen have been hardest hit. On Monhegan, lobster fishermen who normally start their season on Jan. 1 are still having trouble getting their pots out.

"The weather's been so bad we haven't gotten all the pots out yet," said lobsterman Doug Odom. "There are about a dozen of us here. With the wind and the seasmoke, it's cold and icy, but, on the other hand, they say the price is going to be good this year."

For scallopers on Nantucket, the picture is even more bleak. Shellfish Warden Allen Holdgate Jr. said local scallopers, who need at least 28-degree weather to fish, have already lost $200,000 and "they are probably going to lose the percentage of days for scalloping in January. That will mean a $400,000 or $500,000 loss. Even if the temperature did rise for the next four or five days, that ice ain't going anywhere."

In port after port, the complaints were similar. Nets freeze to the deck, boats freeze at their moorings and the hands of the fishermen freeze trying to cope with either problem.

Nathaniel Benchley Is Dead at 66; Humorist, Novelist and Journalist

By RUSSELL BAKER

Nathaniel Benchley, novelist, humorist and author of 15 children's books, died of a liver infection yesterday at New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston. He was 66 years old.

A resident of Nantucket Island, Mr. Benchley entered the island hospital earlier this month and was moved to Boston last week when the severity of his illness made it clear he required specialized treatment.

Over a writing career of more than 40 years, Mr. Benchley became most prolific and versatile member of an extraordinary American family: one in which the writer's craft was passed down from father to son to grandson. His father, Robert Benchley, shaped the tone of American humor for a generation; one of his sons, Peter Benchley, is the author of several best-selling novels, including "Jaws."

Nathaniel Benchley wrote both humor and novels, but also ranged further afield. He also worked as a journalist for The New York Herald Tribune and Newsweek, wrote screenplays in Hollywood, published biographies of his father and Humphrey Bogart, took a fling at the Broadway theater as playwright and produced an assortment of highly regarded children's books.

Wrote 'The Off-Islanders'

His most celebrated book, "The Off-Islanders," which became a movie titled "The Russians Are Coming, the Russians Are Coming," combined most of the elements that typified his 15 novels. "A mixture of comedy, farce and melodrama with a pinch of satire for seasoning," a New York Times reviewer wrote.

His characters, another reviewer wrote of "Catch a Falling Spy," always seemed "to have escaped from either an old Marx Brothers movie or a new Ian Fleming thriller."

Though the runaway best seller eluded him, he was irritated only by people who wanted to know "how it feels" to be the son of one celebrated writer and the father of another. The irritation never flared into anger, though. There would be a slight tightening of the lips and a very chilly stare that would dissolve into a broad smile as he replied politely, without pointing out that he had written a few things himself over the years.

What literary agents nowadays call "the big bucks" were not Mr. Benchley's major interest in writing. Periodically he went to California to work on a Hollywood screenplay. Despite the lure of the money, he never stayed. He explained it with a joke from his father, who had lived and worked in Hollywood.

"My father once said, 'Some day God is going to look down on this place, and he's going to say, "Strike!" ' "

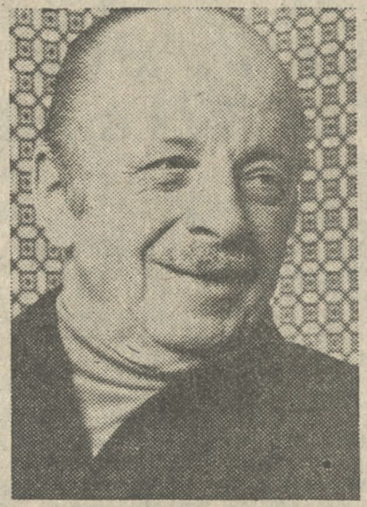
The Quintessential Manhattanite

In fact, Nathaniel Benchley was probably too much the New Yorker to have made a comfortable transition to Los Angeles. Though born in Newton, Mass., on Nov. 13, 1915, he settled in New York City after graduating from Harvard in 1938, and he remained here for the next 30 years.

A tall, athletic figure whose small mustache heightened a startling resemblance to his father, he looked, behaved and lived like the quintessential Manhattanite photographed, recorded and cartooned in The New Yorker and Esquire during New York's glory years of the 1930's and 1940's: pin stripes, East Side flat and dinner at the "21" Club, keeping company with the Humphrey Bogarts and John Steinbecks and Walter Cronkites, dropping in at The New Yorker with a piece for Harold Ross, and always the careful mustache, the funny story, the smile as genial as a tattersall vest.

Ten years ago, with his wife, Marjorie Bradford, whom he married in 1939, he settled permanently in Nantucket. He had known the island since boyhood, when his parents summered there each year at Siasconset, and many of his novels were set on New England fishing-and-resort islands that were Nantucket flimsily disguised.

There he also cultivated a long fascination with the sea, which had begun during World War II. Enlisting immediately after the attack on Pearl Harbor in 1941, he had served four years in the Navy, including two as an officer aboard submarine chasers. Back in Nantucket, he painted the sea, fished the sea and took his two sons onto the sea to teach them to respect it and, now and then, to hunt sharks.



Nathaniel Benchley

From these experiences his son Peter developed a fascination with sharks that eventually led him to write "Jaws."

Besides the writing, Mr. Benchley styled himself "an amateur-professional painter," explaining, "I do landscape paintings of amateur quality which people for some reason seem to buy at professional prices."

In addition to his books, Mr. Benchley's published works include short stories in The New Yorker and articles and stories for magazines ranging from Harper's Bazaar to Playboy. Three of his books have been produced as movies and a fourth as a television film.

He is survived by his wife; his sons, Peter and Nathaniel Robert, an actor, and two grandchildren.

A Benchley Sampler

"The islands that lie to the south of Cape Cod are low and sandy, and the moors and dunes and bogs blend together in a rolling landscape that repeats itself in island after island. At one time, they were all part of the Cape: they now form a ragged chain behind the shifting sandbars that curve farther to the south. From the air, they all look very much alike. Through a periscope, they are indistinguishable."

— "The Off-Islanders"

"Our visitors are confronted with so much gaiety in New York, especially where the lights are brightest, that they fall into the pursuit of pleasure. And it is difficult to look at the lighted windows at the end of the island and not idealize them into some sort of manifestation of joy and exuberance. But if the writers who thrill so at the sight and translate it into terms of New York's lightheartedness could, by some sardonic and unkind force, be projected along any one of those million beams of fairy light, they would find that it came directly from an office peopled by tired Middle Westerners, New Englanders, and Southerners, each watching the clock as lighting-up time comes, not to start out on a round of merrymaking but to embark on a long subway ride uptown."

— "The Typical New Yorker"

"And so it goes through life. There are the doers and the dreamers, the men who make every second count and the men who waste their time with nothing to show for it. The first are the business men of the country, the others are the impractical fellows who write and draw pictures. Or perhaps it is just the other way 'round. I always get these things mixed."

— "One Minute, Please!"

United Press International

The Brant Point Light and Coast Guard Station on Nantucket Sound is almost completely enclosed by ice.

Northeast Cold Brings Woe to Millions

By MICHAEL KNIGHT
Special to The New York Times

BOSTON, Jan. 10 — One of the coldest winters in years is whistling through the Northeast like the wind through a threadbare overcoat. From homeowners worried about their fuel bills to social service agencies trying to help poor families left without heat, the cold is making life miserable for millions of people.

Only skiers, skaters and winter resort operators are smiling as the end of a run of relatively mild winters brings renewed prosperity to the band of poor rural communities across the region where snow and cold means money in the bank.

For everyone else, the effects range from discomfort, like that of the employees of a Boston city agency dispensing emergency fuel assistance funds who were left shivering when an oil truck failed to arrive at their office, to death and disaster when attempts to defeat the cold resulted in hundreds of fires and scores of fatalities throughout the region.

Temperatures have been running 5 to 15 degrees below normal for most of the season as an unusual weather pattern brings cold Arctic air deep into the nation's midsection and then pushes it eastward in wave after wave.

Possibly Worst in Memory

"This could be the worst winter in recent memory," said a researcher at the National Weather Service's Climate Analysis Center in Maryland, who added that the reason for the unusual weather pattern was not known.

In New York City, where relatively warm ocean water and the thermal mass of buildings and streets keep temperatures higher than in surrounding communities, the cold has meant an 18 percent increase so far this year in the number of "degree days," the measurement used by heating oil suppliers to schedule their deliveries. The increase, combined with higher fuel prices, means that many people will be faced with strained budgets. By spring it will translate into higher prices for goods and services as the increases are passed along to consumers.

The effects of the cold are pervasive, reaching into almost every corner of human activity. New York City officials said yesterday that they had already spent $5 million of the $7 million to $8 million budgeted last spring to restore heat and hot water to tenants in privately owned buildings under an emergency repairs program.

In Maine, the cold has been bringing down power lines as temperatures stay below zero for weeks at a time. "The lines just shrink in this cold and snap," explained a spokesman for the Central Maine Power Company, which has been issuing "kilowatt savings time alerts" urging customers to reduce their electricity use because of dangerously high demand.

In Boston, business is booming at the Horvitz Plumbing and Heating Company and dozens of others as some days bring as many as 350 telephone calls asking for help with frozen pipes. It got so cold one night this week that the heating plants at Boston's City Hospital could not keep up and aides distributed extra blankets to the patients.

And in Burlington, Vt., where temperatures reached a 66-year low of 25 degrees below zero the day after Christmas and nearby communities recorded temperatures of 38 below and 42 below, the autopsy of a slain woman found was postponed until the body thawed out.

As always, but especially so this winter, the worst effects of the cold are felt by the poor, despite increased Federal fuel assistance funds and a wide array of state and local programs.

In Philadelphia, the city's hot-line complaint service has received "an avalanche of calls," and in Providence, R.I., the city has been "swamped" with applications for help. "It has just been crazy in here," said Glenn McCrea, coordinator of the Providence emergency assistance program. "We've had so many people in here that we've had to shut the door and tell them to come back later or come back the next day."

More than 50 deaths and fires have been attributed to the cold in New England alone since Christmas as the poor turn to kitchen stoves and electric, wood and kerosene heaters to keep warm.

Boston Plagued by Fires

In Boston, the Fire Department has received 1,000 alarms since the beginning of the new year, and in one 27-hour period this week firemen put out five major multiple-alarm fires that resulted in six deaths and 21 injuries.

"I just don't believe it — this is too much!" exclaimed George Paul, the city's Fire Commissioner, as a nine-alarm blaze destroyed 50 units in a Commonwealth Avenue apartment house this week.

Although no one died or was injured, the fire that destroyed Mrs. Betty Kirby's home in Natick, Mass., was in some ways a composite of the problems facing the poor this winter.

The problems began for Mrs. Kirby and her three sons on Christmas morning, when they ran out of fuel oil, and pipes in the kitchen and bathroom froze and burst. Emergency repairs came to $200, leaving only $100 in the family budget for fuel oil.

Trouble on Top of Trouble

The oil they bought lasted only eight nights and then the pipes froze up again. The family waited all day for a fuel truck sent by the Middlesex County emergency assistance program and then tried to thaw out the pipes with the heat of a large electric lightbulb. The bulb ignited something combustible, and when firemen arrived the house was completely engulfed in flames.

John Stansky, director of the assistance program, said that a truck had been dispatched to Mrs. Kirby's house but apparently did not arrive in time. "We had more than 50 calls that day and didn't catch up until late in the evening," he added.

Curiously, some of the nation's normal cold spots have not suffered as badly. The winter has been warmer than usual and almost snowless in Minneapolis, for example, where a Neil Simon movie script once joked about a warming trend that sent temperatures up to 2 below and where residents are still talking about the winter a few years back when it was under 30 below for three weeks running.

And, of course, some people like the cold. "I've lived in Maine all my life and the young people are in for a treat," said Donald Dulac, a resident of Augusta, as the temperature stood at 18 below one day this week. "This one is going to go down as one of the best winters ever."

DO NOT FORGET THE NEEDIEST!

Nantucket Land Council, Inc.
Old Town Building
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

617-228-2818

HY-LINE REPORT

"The business centers of the down-town Island towns are being strangled and suffocated by crowds and traffic. They suffer from the industry of mass tourism. Already there have been flights of established stores from these centers, and if present trends continue, the pattern of the future is clear. New shopping centers with easy parking cannot very long be resisted, and the inner towns will go the way of the inner cities." -- from a 1978 editorial in the Martha's Vineyard Gazette --

Hy-Line Passengers Clog Straight Wharf

THE PROBLEM

In recent years there has been growing concern among Island residents and merchants about the problem of traffic and congestion in downtown Nantucket during the tourist season. Pedestrians fill every inch of the sidewalks and pour over onto the streets where they must do battle with mopeds, bicycles, and cars circling the downtown area and generating noise and fumes in their increasingly difficult search for that elusive parking space. The resulting traffic snarls make it increasingly difficult for fire trucks and other emergency vehicles to move from one part of the downtown area to another or out into the outlying areas. Residents seeking to shop in town face the daily prospect of fighting crowds of pedestrians while trying to park, then slowly weaving their way back and forth through the crowds on the sidewalks only to find long lines of people at their every stop. This is hardly what summer residents come to Nantucket to enjoy. It also makes summer even more aggravating to year round residents who enjoy easy access to downtown in the off season. As the Martha's Vineyard Gazette editorial points out, this problem is causing established stores and businesses to move out of town and creating a demand for new shopping centers with easy parking such as those recently developed along south Pleasant Street. This demand would not exist if access to present shops were not blocked by traffic and pedestrian congestion. Downtown Nantucket is increasingly being dominated by businesses catering to tourists rather than to residents of the Island. When these businesses close at the end of the tourist season, the downtown area becomes like a ghostown thus inviting increased vandalism and breakins.

CURRENT HY-LINE SERVICE TO THE ISLAND

The primary access to the Island for these visitors is the Hy-Line which brings five daily boatloads from Hyannis to Nantucket during the tourist season. Ninety-five percent of these passengers are "day trippers" who must return to the mainland the same day to take advantage of the special Hy-Line rate. As shown in Table I, the privately owned Hy-Line is increasing its share of the passenger market while the publicly owned Steamship Authority vessels are operating at less than capacity. If this trend continues, it greatly increases the likelihood of a Steamship Authority deficit which will have to be covered by you as tax-payers.

TABLE I

A: COMPARISON OF STEAMSHIP AUTHORITY PASSENGERS V. HY-LINE PASSENGERS

Year	Month	To Nantucket on Steamship Authority*	To Nantucket on Hy-Line**
1973	May	-	-
	June	8,417	4,099
	July	19,728	23,142
	August	28,634	33,780
	September	35,307	12,619
	October	18,490	3,872
	Summer Total	110,576	77,512
1974	May	9,582	3,629
	June	18,151	11,201
	July	31,547	29,093
	August	36,800	37,410
	September	16,739	10,544
	October	8,655	4,938
	Summer Total	112,819	96,815
1975	May	11,274	4,605
	June	22,770	10,669
	July	35,283	29,029
	August	40,469	35,523
	September	18,898	10,812
	October	9,717	5,702
	Summer Total	138,411	96,340
1976	May	10,968	4,608
	June	22,536	12,051
	July	33,601	28,989
	August	37,052	32,922
	September	19,415	16,118
	October	10,451	5,089
	Summer Total	134,023	99,777
1977	May	13,297	5,084
	June	22,198	13,013
	July	37,924	32,968
	August	40,942	41,322
	September	21,229	18,036
	October	11,035	6,339
	Summer Total	146,625	116,762
1978	May	14,639	5,336
	June	24,494	16,099
	July	36,821	35,300
	August	37,989	40,617
	September	21,690	19,510
	October	11,827	7,046
	Summer Total	147,460	123,908

*Actual figures provided by Steamship Authority
**Estimates provided by Steamship Authority

B. RELATIVE INCREASES IN PASSENGER TRAFFIC FROM 1973 TO 1978

Steamship Authority: 33.3% increase in number of passengers
Hy-Line: 59.9% increase in number of passengers

HY-LINE EXPANSION PLANS

There is a new urgency about the problem because the Hy-Line Boat Company would like to expand its service to the Island. At a meeting held on August 14, 1978, Mr. Richard Scudder, owner of the Hy-Line indicated that they planned to replace the Point Gammon, which has a 392-passenger capacity, with a larger boat having a capacity for 650 passengers, and to add another midday boat to the schedule at some future time. Based on this information, it is estimated that, if these plans are carried out, traffic to the Island will be increased by as much as 25 to 30 percent. Further evidence of the Hy-Line's expansion plans is their repeated attempts to get the Massachusetts Legislature to take control of future Hy-Line expansion away from the Steamship Authority as explained below. Since that meeting, The Hy-Line company has sought approval to rebuild the far end of Straight Wharf to allow faster loading and unloading of their boats, making possible additional daily trips. These plans are attached as Appendix A.

THE NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL'S RESPONSE

The Nantucket Land Council's Board of Directors after learning of these proposed Hy-Line expansion plans, met with Walter Beinecke, Jr., to discuss Hy-Line's present operations, its plans for the future, and what improvements, if any, it was prepared to make. Mr. Beinecke's response to the meeting was not sympathetic. He indicated that there was an unwritten agreement between Sherburne Associates and Hy-Line to set boat capacity at 500 to 600 passengers per trip, which presently results in a maximum of 2,500 to 3,000 passengers per day. But neither he nor Sherburne Associates was willing to impose a limit on the number of boat trips per day, or to discuss plans for future service.

The NLC Board next initiated the August 14, 1978 meeting Richard Scudder of the Hy-Line, town officials and Edward Ross, owner of the Hy-Line Tour Bus Company. The NLC voiced its concerns about the impact of the Hy-Line operation. Mr. Scudder was willing to provide statistics but made it clear that he intended to pursue the above expansion plans.

At its August, 1978 Annual Meeting, the Nantucket Land Council unanimously passed a resolution to take whatever action is necessary to assure that pedestrian traffic to the Island is maintained at present levels and not increased. The NLC Board of Directors embarked on a year long study of the Hy-Line's impact and mechanisms to control it.

SURVEY OF DOWNTOWN MERCHANTS

As part of the study, 74 merchants in the downtown area were surveyed as to their attitude toward the Hy-Line operation. The survey showed that a majority of merchants felt that pedestrian traffic by Hy-Line visitors should remain at current levels or be reduced. The primary reason for this conclusion, given by merchants in the survey, is that Hy-Line traffic generates a market for seasonal, tourist-orientated business rather than for more desireable year-round business. "The industry of mass tourism," as the Martha's Vineyard Gazette described it, forces year-round business to move out of the downtown area or out of business altogether. As year-round businesses move out, Main Street and downtown Nantucket increasingly becomes an "off-season ghost town" during the winter months increasing the incidences of vandalism and burglaries.

During the summer of 1978, NLC volunteers surveyed 74 separate Nantucket businesses, all located on or near Main Street. The results of the survey follow below:

Question: Where does the majority of your business come from?

	No. of Stores Responding	%
Year Around or Summer Residents	14	19%
Day Tourists	6	8%
Short Term Visitors & Summer Residents (includes marina)	16	22%
Short Term Visitor	7	9%
Mixed	26	35%
Unable to Say	3	4%
All Categories But Day Tourists	2	3%

Only 8% of the businesses responding derive a majority of their business from Day Tourists.

Question: What percent of your customers are day tourists?

	No. of Stores Responding	%
None	10	14%
1-24%	23	31%
25-49%	17	23%
50-74%	15	20%
75-100%	1	1%
Unable to Say	8	11%

Question: Can Nantucket absorb more day tourists, about the same or less?

	No. of Stores Responding	%
More	29	39%
Same	13	18%
Less	26	35%
Unable to Say	6	8%

i.e. total of 53% of stores responding feel level of Hy-Line traffic should be same or less.

Question: What is the impact of Hy-Line trips on Nantucket?

	No. of Stores Responding	%
Positive	14	19%
Detrimental	27	36%
No Effect	10	14%
No Answer	23	31%

i.e. over 1/3 of the merchants surveyed (36%) feel that the day tripper traffic has a detrimental impact on Nantucket.

The following responses are from merchants surveyed who are concerned about the negative impact of the Hy-Line:

"My shop gets inundated with throngs of people who aren't buying, and I can't deal with my regular customers."

"Main Street becomes impassable when the Hy-Line empties. It keeps other customers away."

"I put cheap things at front just so I can sell them something."

"The tourist traffic is killing the old shops--They are going out of business--The summer residents stays away."

"I never see my regular customers in the summer. They don't come until the fall."

"Hoardes of people don't mean a lot of business--It's just the opposite--The day tripper is looking for junk--low-profit items."

"It's the summer resident that supports the Island. They're my best customers."

"Nantucket is turning honky tonk with all those hawkers at the peers--Day trippers don't buy."

"The Hy-Line traffic makes the Island less attractive for the long-term visitor who spends more money."

"Masses of tourists are detrimental to the quality of life on Nantucket."

"Only a few merchants really benefit from the day trippers."

A SURVEY BY THE NANTUCKET HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION

In a survey conducted by the Nantucket Historical Association in 1978, the Association learned that Hy-Line traffic does not benefit the Association. In its survey, the Association found that of the total number of seasonal visitors to the Association's property (100,000), 60 percent had travelled to the Island on Steamship Authority vessels, but only 24 percent had come on the Hy-Line.

The Association attributes the low Hy-Line figure to the fact that a larger portion of Hy-Line passengers tour the Island in the buses of the Island Tour Company, and the bus tour schedules do not allow visitors time to get out and visit historic properties. The visitor is deprived of an opportunity to see these properties and the Association is deprived of much needed admission revenues. As one member of the Historical Association said, "The Association gets nothing and the visitor gets cheated." To see for themselves, members of the NLC Board took one of the Company's bus tours of the Island and, indeed, when they tried to get off the bus to enter the Old Mill, they were told "You can't, or we'll leave you behind". In other words, there is little or no economic benefit to the Nantucket Historical Association from the present Hy-Line operation.

THE ROLE OF THE STEAMSHIP AUTHORITY

The Hy-Line and other private commercial vessels traveling to the Islands are subject to controls by the Steamship Authority.

The Steamship Authority has the power, through its statutory licensing authority, to prevent increases in Hy-Line service, in the number of boat trips per day, the size of boats, and the length of the excursion season. Under Massachusetts General Laws, Chapter 159 App., Section 2-6, vessels carrying more than 40 passengers, or more than 75 gross tons of freight, require a license or written permission from the Steamship Authority to operate between Nantucket and the mainland. The Hy-Line vessel Cross Rip operates under such a license, issued for a five year period beginning January 1, 1979, and allowed the Cross Rip up to three round trips daily for passenger service during the normal operating season. If a private carrier violates the conditions of the statute, the Steamship Authority is authorized by the statute to go to court to prevent that carrier from operating. However, there is a "grand father clause" in Chapter 159 App. that exempts from the license requirement those vessels which provide a continuance of exising services by vessels or a replacement of similar capacity thereof, which were in service on a daily basis on or before May 30, 1973". Mr. Richard Scudder has been trying to get the Steamship Authority to interpret this language to allow the Hy-Line to increase its capacity with replacement vessels holding over 100 additional passengers. The Steamship Authority, under a present agreement, is seeking to hold the increase to 50 additional passengers. The NLC does not understand why any increase is necessary under this statute.

It should be pointed out that, even as the Hy-Line and Sherburne Associates seek to expand day-excursion traffic and the Wharf area which presently accomodates it, the Steamship Authority is regularly running boats to the Island filled to less than capacity.

The Steamship Authority is governed by a three member Board with representatives from Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and Falmouth. Nantucket Selectmen have appointed Phil Read, who has proved to be very responsive to the Island needs, as their representative to the authority.

NLC'S CONCLUSIONS AND RECOMMENDATIONS

Nantucket is a finite place. There are limits to the number of people that can be accomodated. Any further increase in the number of passengers brought to Nantucket by the Hy-Line will have a severe detrimental effect on the health, safety, traffic, economy, tax-rate, and character of the Island.

To assure that the present limits are maintained, the NLC recommends that the following actions be taken:

1. Steamship Authority should exercise their statutory powers and not permit:
   a. Any increase in the capacity of Hy-Line vessels;
   b. Any increase in the number of Hy-Line trips to Nantucket;
   c. Any increase in the length of the Hy-Line's operating season;
   d. The Hy-Line to continue to offer reduced rates for one-day tourist excursions; and
   e. The Massachusetts Legislature to take away SSA control of the Hy-Line operation.
2. Sherburne Associates should exercise their responsibility as the Hy-Line's landlord and:
   a. not permit any expansion of the current Hy-Line service;
   b. provide adequate sanitary facilities to accomodate all tourists that its leesee brings to Nantucket; and
   c. not make future decisions impacting Nantucket unilaterally.
3. The Hy-Line Company should desist in their attempts:
   a. to expand their operation;
   b. to circumvent the Steamship Authority legislative control;
   c. to attract one-day excursion passengers through extensive advertising and lower rates;
   d. to ignore the detrimental impact of their operation on Nantucket.
4. Nantucket's officials (Selectmen, County Commissioners, Police; Fire; Public Works, and Homerule Committee) should:

a. exercise their responsibilities for health, safety, and well-being of the Island by working to insure that the Steamship Authority, the State Legislature, Sherburne Associates, and the Hy-Line Company do their part to stop any further increase in the detrimental effect of the Hy-Line's operation;

b. pursue home rule legislation to allow Nantucket to put additional controls on the Hy-Line operation; and

c. conduct a thorough review of the Hy-Line's plans to alter the end of Straight Wharf and participate in Army Core of Engineer's hearing on the permit for this alteration.

5. You, as a voter and taxpayer should: a) make your views on this important issue known to:

Phil Read, Chairman
Steamship Authority
Jared Coffin House
Broad Street
Nantucket, MA 228-2400

Walter Beinecke, Jr.
President
Sherburne Associates
Zero Main Street
Nantucket, MA 228-2204

Richard Scudder, President
Hy-Line Company
Ocean Street Dock
Hyannis, MA 02601 775-7185

Town Officials
Town and County Building
Broad Street
Nantucket, MA.

b) urge other organizations to which you belong (such as the Chamber of Commerce, Civic League, and the Nantucket Conservation Foundation) to take a position against the deterioration of downtown Nantucket and any Hy-Line expansion.

Having completed its study and report of the problem, the Nantucket Land Council will take whatever action is necessary to insure that these recommendations are implemented.

Nantucket Land Council, Inc.
Old Town Building
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

617-228-2818

August 18, 1979

Dear Nantucketer:

Enclosed please find a copy of the Nantucket Land Council, Inc.'s "Hy-Line Report". This report deals with the problems of day excursion and pedestrian traffic in downtown Nantucket during the tourist season and the Hy-Line's relation to them.

The editorial from the Martha's Vineyard Gazette which begins this Report was entitled "An Hour for Answers". But perhaps it is more appropriately an hour for questions. Where will Nantucket be five, ten, fifteen years from now? Why should the profits of the Hy-Line or Sherburne Associates expand at the expense of the very qualities of the Island that bring people to Nantucket in the first place? How much growth is possible before growth becomes negative and destructive? We raise these questions. But only you, the people of Nantucket, acting and being heard on the Island's long-range best interests, can provide the answers. The Gazette editorial concludes that "[w]e need a blueprint for our own future". Never has that statement been more true or more urgent.

This report concludes the first study that the Nantucket Land Council has conducted of major growth problems facing the Island. The next will be a study conducted together with other public and private groups of what further growth controls are necessary to control Nantucket's building and population boom which is now fastest in New England.

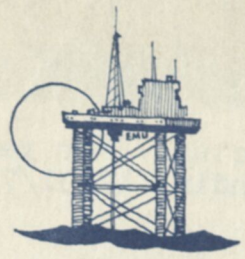
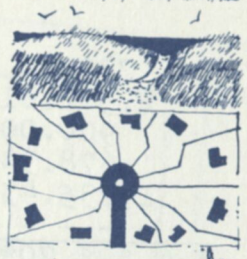
The NLC undertook this report in the interest of informing the public about an issue that we believe is vital to the future of the Island. Any contributions to help defray the cost of this publication will be greatly appreciated. Additional copies may be obtained by writing to the Nantucket Land Council, Inc., Old Town Building, Box 502, Nantucket, MA 02554.

Sincerely,

Paul A. Bennett

ul A. Bennett
esident

ECORD OF DEFENDING NANTUCKET'S FRAGILE RESOURCES

The Problem		NLC's or NLCDF's Response
Offshore Oil & Gas Exploration on the George's Bank		NLCDF joined with the Commonwealth to enjoin oil lease sales in 1978, prepared research, oral and written testimony for hearings on lease sales and environmental safeguards, submitted negative nominations on tracts within 50 miles of Nantucket and in fishing areas, and ran a T.V. and newspaper ad campaign.
Development of the Madequecham Valley		NLCDF initiated four separate lawsuits which preceded the sale of 242 acres to conservation buyers dedicated to preserving this precious resource; preservation of the remainder of the valley will turn on four pending lawsuits.
Public Access to the Beaches		NLCDF donated 54 lots of land in the Madaket Beach area to the Inhabitants of Nantucket for conservation and recreational use.
Pork Chop Lots of Tristam's Landing		In K. Dun Gifford et al v. Planning Board of Nantucket the Massachusetts Supreme Court outlawed the use of pork chops to circumvent subdivision control law at Tristam's Landing and around the state.
Underdeveloped Fishing Industry		The NLCDF gave the Town $4,000 to pay its share of a study of the revitalization of the fisheries industry and has lead the fight to make harbor front facilities available to fishing boats as a way of making year-round jobs for Nantucketers in something besides construction trades.
Development of North Pasture		The NLC and the NLCDF have undertaken massive research into North Pasture titles and several lawsuits to prevent the development of these unspoiled moors.
Litter, Pollution, and Personal Injuries from Throwaway Containers		The NLC actively supported the Massachusetts Bottle Bill
Destruction of the Larabee Swamp-Little Reedy Pond Wetlands System		The NLCDF has lead the opposition to the cluster development of the former Heller Farm which could have lead to the pollution and draining of this important wetlands system.
Summer Congestion in Downtown Nantucket		After a year of research and consultation, the NLC will publish its report on Day Pedestrian Traffic on Nantucket if funds permit.
Destruction of Wauwinet Barrier Beach		After years of litigation, the NLC has been able to prevent the destruction of this beach which protects the entire Nantucket Harbor area.
Increased Development Pressures		To respond to the ever increasing pressure of accellerated development of open lands, the NLCDF has hired Attorney Wayne Jaquith as Executive Director and has launched a study of what additional growth controls are necessary to save what is left of Nantucket's dwindling natural resources.

Illustrations by: Eric Urbahn
Graphics by: Wayne Jaquith and Maia Gaillard

Nantucket Land Council, Inc.
Old Town Building
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

617-228-2818

ANNUAL CONTRIBUTION

Nantucket Land Council
Defense Fund, Inc.
Old Town Building
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

Yes, I would like to contribute:

- **To the Nantucket Land Council**
  (non-deductible; lobbying; legislative activity) ..... $ _____
- **To the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund**
  (tax-deductible; research; education; litigation) ..... $ _____

Signed _____

Winter Address _____

Summer Address _____

In Nantucket (dates) _____

Please write separate checks for each organization.
Please enclose this card with your contribution. • Please correct any error in your address.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS & EXPENSES

NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL, INC.

	Actual (For year ending 12/31/78)	Projected (For year ending 12/31/79)
RECEIPTS:		
Cash Contributions	$ 7,984.05	IT'S
In Kind Contributions	47.31	UP
Other Income	477.00	TO
	$ 8,210.37*	YOU
EXPENSES:		
Salaries & Wages	$ 779.12	$ 1,375.00
Office Overhead	2,502.81	3,000.00
Bookkeeping & Tax Prep.	900.00	1,000.00
Lobbying	678.34	1,000.00
Legal Expense	1,735.43	5,000.00
Title Research	- - - -	5,000.00
	$ 6,595.70*	$16,375.00

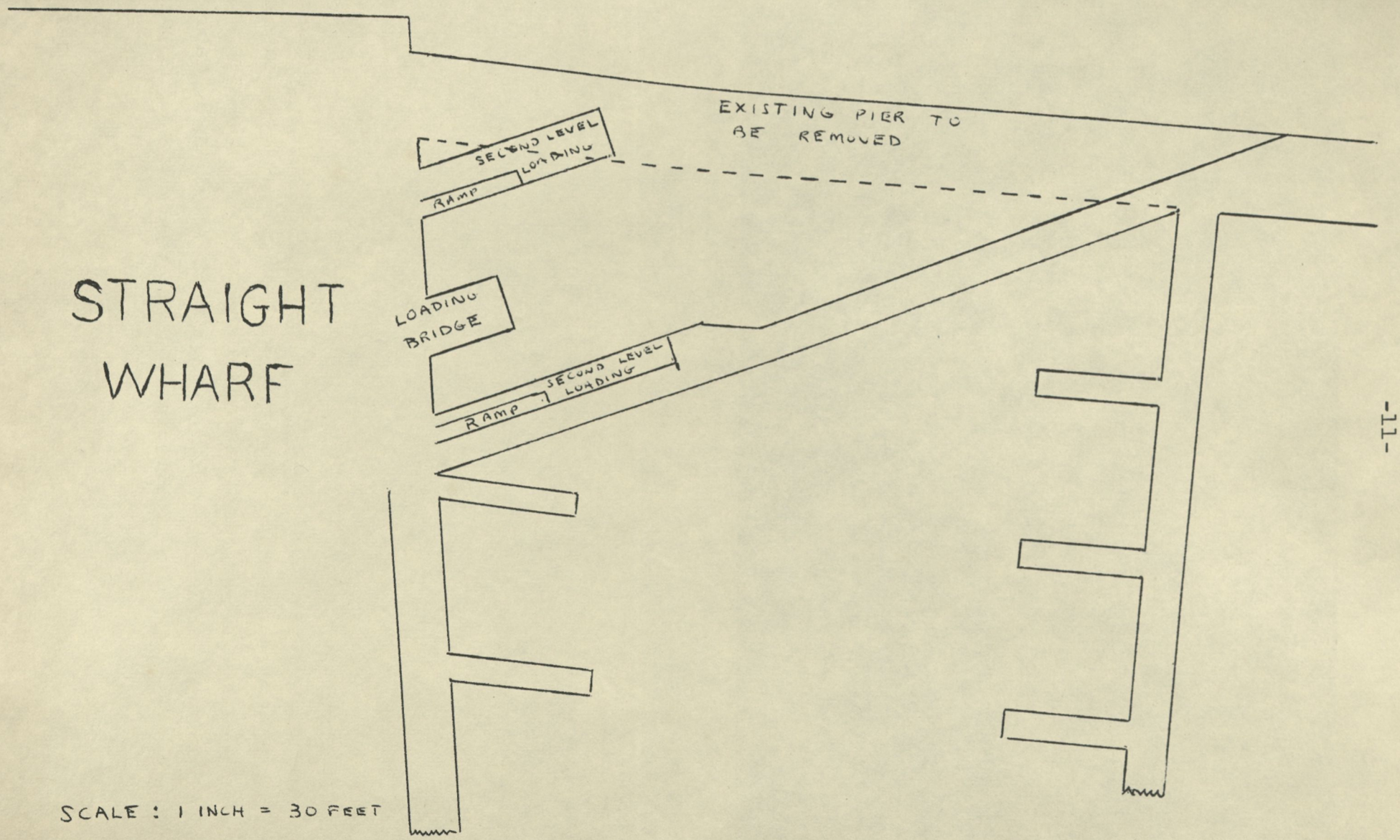
NANTUCKET LAND COUNCIL DEFENSE FUND, INC.

	Actual (For year ending 12/31/78)	Projected (For year ending 12/31/79)
RECEIPTS:		
Cash Contributions	$19,580.50	IT'S
In Kind Contributions	44,666.88	UP
Tennis Tournament	4,727.77	TO
Other Income	654.35	YOU
	$69,629.50*	
EXPENSES:		
Salaries & Wages	$ 4,345.10	$26,000.00
Office Overhead	4,640.52	7,000.00
Bookkeeping & Tax Prep.	1,275.00	1,400.00
Legal Expenses	27,707.92	25,500.00
Fisheries Study	- - - - -	4,000.00
Travel	1,021.97	1,500.00
Growth Control Study	- - - - -	10,000.00
Fund Raising	870.61	900.00
Title Research	- - - - -	5,000.00
Lobbying	1,004.27	1,200.00
	$40,865.39*	$82,000.00

*The differences between Receipts and Expenses for each organization reflect that our Receipts for any fiscal year must support the organization until the Annual Fund Raising Drive in July of the following year.

ANNUAL MEETINGS

The Nantucket Land Council, Inc. and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund, Inc. will hold their Annual Meetings on Saturday, August 18, 1979 at the American Legion Hall on Washington Street in Nantucket, MA. Members will conduct a business meeting beginning at 10:00 a.m. at which time they will consider a proposal to merge the NLC and the NLCDF: elect directors: and take such other action as is appropriate. At 10:45 a.m. Dr. Evelyn F. Murphy, former Secretary of Environmental Affaris for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, will address members and the public on "Nantucket's Future & Growth Controls."



HY-LINE EXPANSION PLANS

End Of Straight Wharf With Area Of Hy-Line Expansion In Black Box

Nantucket Land Council, Inc.
Old Town Building
Post Office Box 502
Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

'The Nantucket Whaling Museum'

Nantucket's famous Whaling Museum is observing its fiftieth anniversary this summer. In recognition of this event, a few excerpts from the Historical Association's pamphlet describing the Museum are presented. The material was written by the late W. Ripley Nelson, the Museum's chairman for many years.

For nearly two centuries Nantucket was engaged in whaling and for a considerable number of years was the leading whaling port of the world. Her hardy seamen scoured the seven seas and ventured to the uttermost ends of the earth in search of the great leviathan. Her seamen were familiar with the Atlantic Ocean from the Arctic to the Antarctic and 'tis said the Gulf Stream was as familiar to them as the harbor of their homeport. In fact history records that Captain Timothy Folger of Nantucket was the first man to describe the Gulf Stream on a chart.

Their voyages carried them subsequently to the Pacific where they discovered and charted large numbers of unknown islands. They explored it from South America to Japan, China, and Australia and thence through the Indian Ocean to the east coast of Africa.

They were not only producers but factors and their trade brought untold dollars to their little island. At home when peace reigned, the town was the scene of constant activity with warehouses, oil refineries, candle factories, coopers, carpenters, blacksmiths, boat builders, rope walks, sail lofts, ship chandlers, and other outfitting stores, all busy and prosperous -- a population which reached at one time approximately 10,000 persons.

The origin of whaling in Nantucket is obscure but Obed Macy in his "History of Nantucket" holds that the first whaling expedition in Nantucket was undertaken by some of the original purchasers of the Island and that the circumstances as handed down by tradition are as follows: "A whale of the kind called 'scragg', came into the harbor and continued there three days. This excited the curiosity of the people, and led them to devise measures to prevent his return out of the harbor. They accordingly invented and caused to be wrought for them a harpoon, with which they attacked and killed the whale. This first success encouraged them to undertake whaling as a permanent business, whales being at that time numerous in the vicinity of the shores." The date of this event is not recorded but Alexander Starbuck in his history says that in his judgment it was prior to 1672.

The year 1720 marked an important commercial milestone when Paul Starbuck in the ship Hanover, William Chadder master, made the first shipment of oil from Nantucket to England, the vessel sailing from Boston to London. In 1723 Straight Wharf was built to better accommodate the vessels engaged in trade, fishing and whaling. In 1745 Nantucketers loaded a vessel with oil and sent her direct to England, the beginning of a trade that became world-wide in which even China contributed directly to the prosperity of Nantucket.

It was not long, however, before Nantucket whalemen were venturing further and further from home, despite numerous losses of ship and men from tragedies of the sea and capture by the French during the French and Indian Wars. By 1760 Nantucket was producing more oil than all the other American whaling ports combined. In that year England inaugurated its colonial policy which culminated in the Revolution. But even substantial bounty placed on oil obtained by whalers from American home ports proved only a temporary setback to the enterprising Nantucketers who then excelled all others in whaling.

Space does not permit a detailed story of the growth of whaling but it is proper to say it progressed favorably on the whole to the beginning of the Revolution. At that time, according to Alexander Starbuck, Nantucket had a fleet of 150 vessels of an aggregate burden of 15,000 tons, manned by 2,025 men, producing 30,000 barrels of sperm and 4,000 barrels of whale oil.

Then came the American Revolution during which Nantucket was the only port from which any attempt was made to carry on the whale fishery. It was a case of self preservation despite the most adverse circumstances, for no community in the colonies was so hard pressed as Nantucket. Due to its isolation at sea, the Colonial Government was utterly powerless, moreover, to protect the island which by itself was indefensible.

Everything that was needed for their sustenance had to be brought to the Island. In procuring supplies from colonial ports the British proclaimed it trading with the rebels and seized their vessels. Likewise, if they procured supplies from foreign markets, especially the British; they were smugglers and subject to seizure by colonial armed vessels and boats.

Thus they struggled through the seven terrible years of the Revolutionary War in which some 1,600 Nantucket men were captured, killed or lost at sea. It is doubtful if any other community of the times sacrificed one third of its population. In addition, its shipping losses were appalling for at the beginning of the war, as previously stated, the Island had 150 vessels whereas only two or three old hulks remained in 1784.

The indomitable spirit of Nantucketers was once again proven, for at the earliest moment after peace had been declared, the ship Bedford, Captain William Mooers, with four hundred eighty seven butts of oil, was dispatched to London. It was the first vessel to hoist the American flag in any British port.

Then came the War of 1812 with more than three quarters of Nantucket's vessels at sea. The Island suffered a repetition of the struggle for existence and the losses incurred during the Revolution. When peace was finally proclaimed in 1815, the fortune of years of toil had been wiped out, business was at a standstill and suffering and privation prevailed. With only twenty-three ships of her fleet left, Nantucket once again took up the task of rehabilitation.

The business of whaling from Nantucket is said to have reached its culmination in 1842 when 86 ships, two brigs and two schooners belonged to the port, although as in many such instances in history, the turning point was not then recognized. From then on it steadily declined for a variety of reasons. The great fire of 1846 which consumed the center of town, warehouses, and docks with a loss of millions of dollars; the 1849 stampede for the gold mines of California; the scarcity of whales; the expense of fitting; the increased length of boyages; the dangers of the Arctic fishery the decline in the value of the product; and finally the discovery of petroleum all contributed to the downfall of whaling on Nantucket and other ports. In 1869 the last whaleship, the Oak, William B. Thompson, sailed from Nantucket and, so far as the Island was concerned,

(Continued on Page 5-D)

— Whaling Museum (Continued from Page 4-D)

whaling then became a part of the past.

Recognizing this, a group of devoted sons and daughters of the Island founded in 1894 the Nantucket Historical Association. Starting with a mere handful of members, it grew steadily. It acquired the only remaining Friends Meeting House, the Oldest House, the last of the old mills and erected an Historical Museum building. Naturally these buildings and exhibits included articles connected with whaling but how to provide an adequate memorial devoted exclusively to whaling, the industry which had made Nantucket famous throughout the world presented a problem apparently without an answer although such a project was admittedly fitting and appropriate. While they pondered, events, unrecognized at the time, were shaping to make such a hope a reality - and then - it happened - The Whaling Museum became a reality.

and then – it happened – The Whaling Museum became a reality.

In the early 1920's a summer resident, Edward F. Sanderson of New York, purchased one of the old Nantucket estates – Moors End – on Pleasant Street. In renovating and furnishing the large mansion so that each room would be authentically representative of a period in its history, he became interested in the Island's history as a whaling port and began in a small way to collect implements and material relating to whaling. His original purpose was to make a simple collection as one of the features on his Nantucket home but as the idea developed his interest and enthusiasm increased, and as now opportunities for securing more and better material opened up he continued to add to his collection.

As the collection, which at the time was said to represent an actual investment of over fifty thousand dollars, had far outgrown Mr. Sanderson's original plan and purpose and exceeded his hopes or anticipations, he decided that the extent and value of the collection warranted its permanent establishment as a public museum. Throughout these years William F. Macy, an Island descendant who was elected President of the Association in 1924, had dreamed and talked about establishing a whaling museum in Nantucket. Thus with Mr. Macy's persuasive suggestions that Nantucket, with its whaling history, was the place above all others where the collection should be kept and displayed for all time, it is understandable how Mr. Sanderson conceived the generous idea of presenting his collection in its entirety to the Nantucket Historical Association.

The gift was offered and accepted by the Association with due appreciation of the honor conferred and the responsibility to be assumed. As the quarters of the Association were overcrowded already and as the gift was made subject to suitable and adequate quarters being provided to house the collection the Association was faced with a serious problem. Another building, devoted solely to whaling, to house the new collection and the many articles already acquired and displayed by the Association, was agreed upon as the only answer, but – where in Nantucket was there an appropriate building and how could the money be raised to obtain it and set up such an extensive collection?

In 1847, barely a year after the "Great Fire," Richard Mitchell & Sons erected a large brick candle house at the head of "New North Wharf" now known as Steamboat Wharf. Subsequently it was purchased and operated and used as an office by Messrs. William Hadwen and Nathaniel Barney, successful oil merchants and candle makers. This substantial building about 40x90 feet in size and one of the few remaining commercial landmarks of the whaling days, although passing through successive ownerships and uses, was unexpectedly offered for sale at just about the time the Association was seeking a building for a "Whaling Museum."

Here was a building, by strange coincidence, built several years after whaling from Nantucket had reached its culmination but one of the few left to tell the tale, a building associated with Starbucks, Mitchells, Hadwens and Barneys, a building housing the one remaining spermaceti press and located at the very gateway to the town. What more natural edifice and site could be found for a "Whaling Museum" and what more suitable memorial could be established to the men and women who made this little island outpost the leader in a great industry in its day than a whaling museum in which might be displayed everything that could be assembled in connection with the business of whaling.

Again the Association faced what seemed what seemed to be an insolvable problem, for the building was about to be sold for conversion to commercial uses, and the Association had no funds with which to purchase it. Again Mr. Sanderson stepped forward and purchased the building and adjacent land which he then offered to the Association at actual net cost under an option for a year in which to raise the money for its purchase.

A campaign for funds was launched by Mr. Macy, but despite his direction and untiring efforts, it took over two years to raise the amount needed – approximately $35,000 to take title. Mr. Sanderson generously extended the one year option and waived claim of interest on his investment and all taxes paid from the date of option. Finally in the summer of 1929, it was announced that the deed had been executed.

Today, years fifty years later, the Whaling Museum occupies one of the half dozen remaining commercial building of whaling days and the only one used as a monument to Nantucket's historic past and a memorial to the men and women who made Nantucket famous throughout the world and left a remarkable heritage.

July 31, 1980

IRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Social-go-round

Martha Johnson Walters

George Ingram, Rene and Norman Beach, Bobby Bushong, Jerry Ashley, Midi Gieg, Bunny Wilson (unfortunately, Jack could not join us), David Jewett, Patricia Stephanof, Therese and Woody Woodward with their two houseguests from Washington. Who knows where the Picnic Group will go next time?

There were two desserts which were so good that everyone tried both - Olive had picked blueberries and made sensational pies while Bobby appeared with an apple torte covered with whipped cream - because of this most of us welcomed the rather long walk from where the boats landed to the house where the picnic was set up. Ruth prepared a salmon mousse that was almost too pretty to eat and there was fried chicken, cold meat loaf with curry sauce, rice salad and Rene Beach's famous potato salad - even after all that a few went swimming - Midi even went in clothes and all (intentionally). The award for the day went to George Taylor for discovering new shoals and breaking all records (I am not saying in what direction) for transportation time.

This week's program offered by the Nantucket Musical Arts Society was one of the most exciting occasions Nantucket has ever seen. The young (he is only 19) Russian pianist, Sergei Edelmman performed and words cannot describe the brilliance of this extraordinary young man. Following the concert a reception was given by Mr. and Mrs. Seward Johnson at their beachside home. Some of the island's most important musicians were on hand including Leonard Shure and his wife, Judy, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kissell and Miss Grace McCreary. The Charles Carpenters, Mrs. John Lodge, Miss Elizabeth Saltonstall escorted by Guy Snell, Mrs. Robert Epple with her very young grandson, Dorothy Geiger, Lizbeth Schaeffler, and Louise Pfeiffer were a few in the very enthusiastic audience. Forrest Smith and his mother and Rosette Lamont Farmer and her mother, the Sidney Wachtells (she has charge of the receptions this year), Barry Jacobs on from New Jersey for an island visit (he was best man for the Johnsons at their wedding), the Hal Polins, the John Broughams and Mrs. Hans Taussig, the soloist's hostess for his week's visit on the island, Reggie Levine and Mrs. Victor Sutro all enjoyed meeting Mr. Edelmman after the concert. He has the promise of a most successful future and it was a privilege to hear one of his first concerts in this country.

02554 THURSDAY, JUNE

Youngster killed by truck

A six-year-old boy became the first Island traffic fatality of the year when he was killed by a truck at about noon yesterday.

John Kurzon, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, was riding his bicycle on Hulbert Avenue when he slipped and fell under the passing truck. He was killed instantly by the rear wheels, police said. The accident was witnessed by the boy's father, Charles, and three others. The Kurzon family was spending several weeks on Nantucket with friends.

The driver of the truck was Douglas Kinney, 23, of Lake Forest, Illinois. He is a summer employee of Jepson's Lawn Service, the owner of the vehicle.

Although no charges have been pressed, the incident is still under investigation by the police.

In a second accident yesterday morning, Bert Lamens, 37, flipped over his car on Bartlett Road. According to the police, the vehicle was on its side when they arrived at the scene.

The only apparent damage to the vehicle was in the mirror. There were also no injuries.

No charges have been brought against Lamens although the accident is still under investigation.

Probable cause found at hearing on June 25th accident

July 17, 1980

The driver of the flatbed truck that killed six year old John Kurzon June 25 on Hulbert Avenue was arraigned in District Court Wednesday on charges of vehicular homicide, driving to endanger and operating without a valid license.

Douglas Kinney, 23, of Lake Forest, Illinois, pled not guilty to the charges. His trial was set for July 23.

The complaints against Kinney were issued Tuesday afternoon at the conclusion of an hour and a half probable cause hearing before magistrate Wesley Simmons.

At that hearing, testimony was given by six law enforcement officials, a passenger in the truck and the boy's father, Charles Kurzon, of Cambridge, who witnessed the accident.

According to the testimony, Kinney was driving an 18 foot truck belonging to Jepson's Lawn Service at noon, along Hulbert Avenue in the direction of Brant Point. As the truck passed the intersection of Willard Street and Hulbert Avenue, a 14 year old boy on crutches was walking towards the truck on the left side of the street and John Kurzon was riding his bicycle towards the truck on the right side. As the truck went between the two boys, John Kurzon was killed by the truck's right rear tire.

Two witnesses - Charles Kurzon and the passenger in the truck (the defendant's brother, Ansel Kinney) - told stories that conflicted with each other. Police reports of what Kinney told them immediately after the accident differed somewhat too.

According to Ansel Kinney, he was in the passenger seat of the truck while his brother was driving. They had just left one job and were heading to another when he saw the boy on crutches and the boy on the bicycle ahead.

John Kurzon was about a foot inside the road, Kinney said. As the truck approached the two boys, it slowed down and moved to the center of the road away from the bicyclist.

"As we went by John Kurzon looked fine," Kinney said, "until he got to the side of the truck cabin. I could see out of my periferal vision that something was wrong. It happened really quickly. I looked around and saw he had fallen under the tire. I yelled to my brother to stop and he stopped immediately."

Kinney said his brother was driving about ten miles an hour: "We had just gotten into second gear."

Detective Philip Raneri, who questioned Douglas Kinney, said the defendant told him he noticed the boy on the bike wobbling just before the truck and the bike started to pass each other. (Raneri was called back to testify on this point twice more during the hearing after he was given the opportunity to refer to his notes from the interogation.)

Raneri also said Kinney's

(Continued on Page Five A)

—Probable Cause

license had expired at the time of the accident.

Registry of Motor Vehicles Inspector Sam Macrina, Police Captain George Rezendes and State Police Sergeant John McGrady testified about their investigations of the accident scene.

They said there were no skid marks at the scene and that the only damage to the bicycle was a small scratch. The truck was in good physical shape, they said. From examining the body they determined the boy had not been moved or dragged after he was struck.

Macrina said it was his conclusion the driver was not at fault and Rezendes said he found no evidence of negligent operation. (Rezendes also said the boy on crutches was on the island for one day only and had not seen how the accident happened.)

Charles Kurzon, a Cambridge lawyer, was the last witness to testify. He said he was standing at the door threshold in a house at the Willard Street-Hulbert Avenue intersection when he saw the truck approach his son and the boy on crutches:

"As it came past Willard Street, it veered into a right arc away from the boy on the crutches towards my son. My son pulled onto the grass shoulder to avoid getting hit. I could see there was not enough room to get through between then and I prayed he would stop but he didn't."

Kurzon said he saw the truck hit his son and flip the boy over the top of the handlebars.

Kinney's attorney, Wayne Holmes, produced photos of the Willard Street-Hulbert Avenue area that were taken from the porch of the house the Kurzons were staying at. Holmes asked Kurzon if he could see the grassy shoulder he said his son had ridden upon. Kurzon said he could see the grassy area and Holmes put the photos into evidence after expressing surprise.

Kurzon said he had given the bicycle to his son as a Christmas present and taught him to ride it in June on the grass rotary near Brant Point. He said he and his wife have another son, Nicholas.

At the conclusion of the hearing, Simmons said he would issue the three complaints on the basis of Detective Raneri's testimony.

In court yesterday, Anastos granted a motion from Holmes that the court take a viewing of the accident site sometime during the trial next Wednesday.

July 24 1980

Motorist found not guilty in death of six year old

Douglas Kinney, driver of the truck that killed 6-year-old John Kurzon on Hulbert Avenue, was found not guilty of vehicular homicide and driving to endanger in Court on Wednesday. Judge C. George Anastos handed down the verdicts after viewing the scene of the June 25th accident and hearing several hours of detailed testimony.

Testimony on the matter was given by several police officers, the medical examiner, the driver and passengers of the truck, and witnesses to the accident, including the father of the deceased child.

Charles Kurzon, a lawyer from Cambridge, Massachusetts, and father of John Kurzon, testified that he was a witness to the accident that took his son's life. He said that, at the time, he was looking through the screen door of the house at the corner of Hulbert Avenue and Willard Street in which the Kurzon family was staying during their vacation.

Kurzon said he and his son had just returned by bicycle from a fishing expedition at Brant Point before the accident occured. He said he had preceded his son into the house. Upon noticing that the boy had not come into the house, he went to the door to see where he was and looked out just in time to see the accident.

Kurzon said his son was riding in a southeasterly direction on Hulbert Avenue, toward the house. A boy on crutches, he said, was walking in the same direction directly across the street, on the pavement.

Kurzon said he saw, with his peripheral vision, the flatbed truck driven by Kinney coming in the opposite direction, past the Bolling house, which is the next house down Hulbert Avenue from where Kurzon was staying. He said that, as the truck approached the boy on crutches and John Kurzon on his bicycle, it swerved away from the pedestrian and towards John.

The father said his son rode the bicycle onto the road's grass shoulder to avoid the truck, but that the side of the truck hit the boy's right side nonetheless, throwing him into the air.

Stating, "I could see the whites of his soles", he said the boy fell backwards and then down. "There wasn't room for the truck to get between them (the two boys)."

He also said the truck was moving at about 25 miles per hour.

Defense attorney Wayne Holmes questioned that Charles Kurzon could have seen the shoulder of the road on which the accident occured. He cited the foliage and bushes growing near the shoulder as an impediment to the view of the shoulder and produced photographs showing the area. He noted the height of the bushes.

The judge and other parties involved with the case went to the accident site to further determine the specifics of the incident. The judge stood inside the screen door where Charles Kurzon said he had been. Paul Armstrong, the boy on crutches, pointed out his views of the incident. He said he had noticed John Kurzon riding back and forth earlier on Hulbert Avenue but did not notice him coming in the same direction as himself until the accident occured.

Armstrong said he was walking on the grass rather than the pavement at the time of the accident. He also said the truck was about 5 or 6 feet from him at the time. He stated that when he had previously seen John Kurzon, he seemed to be in control of the bicycle, a point on which other witnesses also agreed.

Medical examiner David Voorhees stated he examined the body of John Kurzon after he was killed. It was his opinion that the child was killed on the spot on which the body was found, eleven feet from the south edge of the road. Voorhees said death was caused by massive injury to the head and that there were no other injuries to the body, aside from a slight abrasion to the torso. Under questioning, he stated there was no damage to the right side of the boy's body and no evidence that he was dragged or thrown.

State Police Sergeant John McGrady testified that he found blood and other human matter on the underside of the truck body, above the dual rear wheels. He said there was a scuff mark on the outside of the right-hand wheel and a smudge between the dual wheels, but that there were no other marks on the right side or any other portion of the truck. He said there was a black mark on the front fork of the bicycle. Registrar of Motor Vehicles Sam Macrina and Police Captain George Rezendes confirmed these observations. These officers stated that, in their opinions, there was no evidence of speed or negligent operation.

All three occupants of the truck testified as to the circumstances of the accident. They all said they were employed by Jepson's Landscaping Service, to which the truck belonged. At the time of the accident, they said, there were transporting a load of mulch from one job to another.

Ansel Kinney, brother of Douglas Kinney, the driver, said he was observing John Kurzon riding his bicycle as the truck approached him on Hulbert Avenue. He said the truck had moved to the center of the street some distance before the Willard Street area to avoid a group of bicyclists on the right side of the road. As the truck approached Kurzon, Kinney said, it was still in the middle of the road and traveling at about 10-12 miles per hour. He noted that, at the time the truck started to pass John Kurzon, it was 6-8 feet from the side of the road on which the boy was riding.

Ansel Kinney said his first indication of trouble was a flash of motion which he saw out of the corner of his eye. He said he yelled for his brother to stop the truck, which he did immediately. Ansel then got out of the truck, he said, and saw the child's body 5-10 feet behind the truck, at which point he began to yell for help. The defendant, Douglas Kinney, agreed with his brother's testimony, saying he was unaware there was any trouble passing between the two boys until Ansel yelled. He said the truck was near the center of the road at the time the child was hit.

John Fisher, 23, of Polpis Road, testified he was in the back of the landscaping truck when Kurzon was hit. He stated

(Continued on Page Two A)

—Motorist 7/24/80

(Continued from Page One)

he witnessed the accident from beginning to end from a vantage point directly above the right rear wheels, where he said he was standing. He said that, as the truck approached the boy, the bicycle seemed to be well under control and riding on the pavement. He agreed with the Kinneys' testimony that the truck was about 6-8 feet from the roadside.

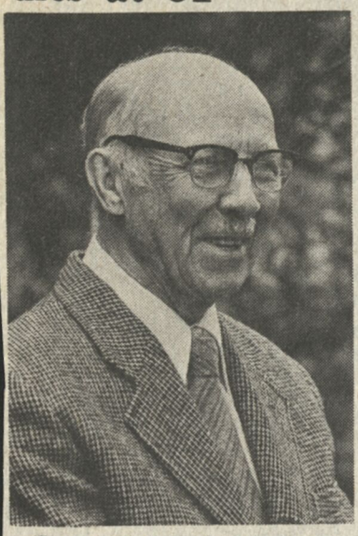
As the truck started to pass the boy, Fisher stated, the boy suddenly swerved, first to his left, away from the truck, and then to his right, towards it.

Fisher looked down, he said, and saw the boy on the bicycle run directly into the right rear tire. The boy then disappeared from view, under the truck, Fisher claimed. Fisher said he yelled for the truck to stop when Kurzon hit the tire and that it did immediately. He then jumped off the truck's bed, he said, and saw the body on the pavement behind the truck.

The judge asked defendant Kinney if it would have been possible for him to stop or shift into a lower gear rather than trying to pass between the two boys. Kinney said he had not anticipated any problem or seen any reason to do so, but that it would have been possible. Anastos expressed his opinion that, using hindsight, it appeared that Kinney should have stopped or downshifted. He said, however that it was not his opinion to pass judgements based on hindsight. He felt there was a reasonable doubt that Kinney had acted negligently, and therefore found him not guilty on the charges of vehicular homicide and negligent operation. Kinney was fined $25 for dirving with an expired license.

INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 0255

George A. Selleck, 'guiding spirit' of Nantucket Friends Meeting, dies at 81



George A. Selleck, 81, whose name has been synonymous with the Nantucket Friends Meeting for more than fifty years, died last Friday, June 11, 1980, at Emerson Hospital in Concord, Mass. His winter home was in Lincoln, Mass., but for more than half of every year he had resided at his Nantucket home on Prospect Street, until just recently when his health had precluded his coming here.

Mr. Selleck was born in Emporia, Kan. He graduated from Friends University in Wichita, from Hartford (Conn.) Theological Seminary in 1926 and from Harvard College in 1932. From 1926 to 1931 he was Meeting secretary in Lincoln, Va., and then for more than 40 years he was executive secretary of Friends Meeting in Cambridge, Mass. He was considered the guiding spirit of the annual conference of the Society of Friends in New England and he was certainly the guiding spirit of the Nantucket Friends Meeting.

He regularly represented the Friends Meeting on the Nantucket Council of Churches and cooperated faithfully with the work of each Nantucket Church. His presence at the Council meetings came to symbolize the *brotherhood of religious* persuasions. He was a fervent believer is peace and, in a dignified manner, promoted anti-war philosophy.

For seven years, beginning in 1936, he was secretary of the New England Institute of International Relations, held at Wellesley College each summer. In 1948 he and his first wife, Florence, served as co-directors of a Quaker relief program in Finland.

Mr. Selleck was successful in accomplishing something no other member of the Friends Meeting.

From 1965 until his retirement in 1967, he was director of the Interfaith Seminar Program of the New England Region of the Service Committee. Until his death last week he was an affiliate of North House at Harvard University.

Mr. Selleck is survived by his wife, Daisy (Newman) Selleck, whom he married a few years ago, by his daughter, Miss Roberta Selleck, of Cambridge and Nantucket, two sisters, Mrs. Helen Veeder, of Independence, Kan., and Miss Ruth Selleck, of Miami, Okla. He also leaves two stepchildren and three stepgrandchildren.

A meeting for worship in thanksgiving for his life will be held at 4 p.m. this coming Sunday at the Friends Meeting in Cambridge. A similar service will be held at the Friends Meeting in Nantucket at a date to be announced. Burial will be in the Friends Burial Ground in Westport, Mass.

Lord & Taylor

focus America: Nantucket

Come celebrate this native-to-America way of living Nantucket, natural and timeless, truly Lord & Taylor

Come experience Nantucket

See *special shops of clothing, furniture, jewelry, linens, needlepoint and more—made on Nantucket, or in the spirit of Nantucket. Five.*

See *five model rooms designed for prominent New Yorkers who are also Island residents. Settings fresh as a sea breeze, on Eight.*

Meet *Margareta Grandin Nettles, weaver of beautiful screens, today, from 11 to 2. Five.*

Meet Douglas Fritch, carver of Nantucket weathervanes and quarterboards, today, from 11 to 2. Five

See *our Art Show of 50 original paintings. Participating artists: Bobby Bushong, Peter Guarino, John Egle, Charles Maguire, Guy Rossingnol, Peter Longnecker, Janet Ball McGlynn, Rebecca Levine, Polly Bushong, June Owens, John Austin, Sarah Perry Crane, Paul La Paglia, Sybil Goldsmith, Abbie Zabar, Art Gallery, Eight.*

Dine *on Nantucket specialties in our restaurants. The Cafe on Five. Intermission on Six. The Soup Bar on Ten.*

Become *a Nantucket beauty. Try on the fresh classic look Elizabeth Arden designed for us exclusively. Street Floor.*

Have *a Nantucket hair design, it's soft, easy, wonderfully versatile. Beauty Salon, Street Floor.*

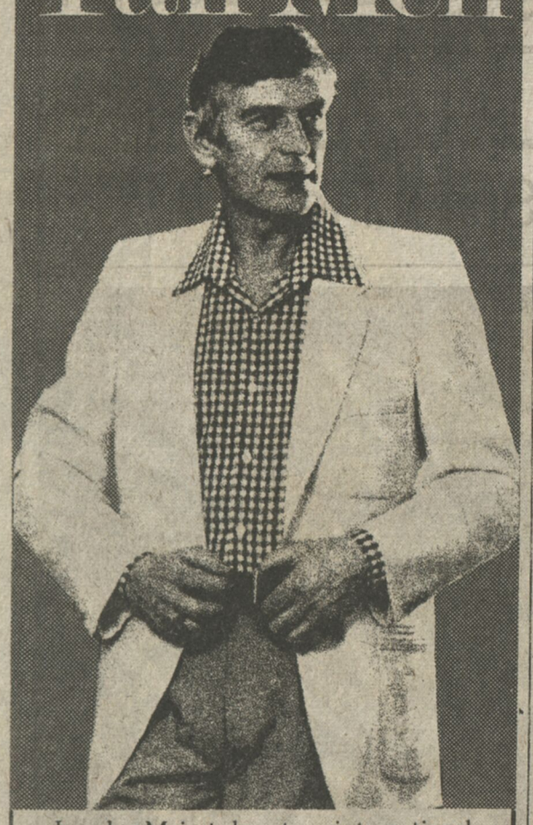
See *continuous video showings of Nantucket craftsmen and Island scenes. Street and Five.*

Our exclusive reversible skirts wrap up summer

Enjoy prints one day, solids the next. All sorts of bright, happy options for you. Like a frog print skirt, in the foreground, green and yellow. Multi-color flower print. And a many-colored strawberry print skirt. Two more flower prints, not shown, in our exclusive collection by Point of View—where everything reverses to compatible brilliant solids in polyester-cotton. Sizes S, M, L, each 40.00 Add our scooped cotton T-shirt with crisscross straps in back. By J.G. Hook. Yellow, white, blue. S, M, L, 15.00 Sports Floor, Fifth, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street—call (212) 391-3300. Open daily 10 to 6, Thurs 10 to 8. And at Manhasset, Westchester, Garden City, Milll Ridgewood-Paramus and Stam

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

Big & Extra Tall Men



London Majesty boasts an international selection of European styled clothes for the Big and Extra Tall Man.
A wide choice of suits, sport coats, trousers, fine Scottish knitwear and luxury shirts is available in sizes to 58" chest and extra tall, 6' 3" upwards, 40" to 52" chest.
London Majesty honors all major credit cards.
Store hours: Monday-Saturday 9am-6pm.
Thursday 9am-8pm.
Write or call for Free brochure.

LONDON Majesty
for men of royal proportions.
1211 Avenue of the Americas, West 48th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Tel: (212) 221 1860.

Bank of Ireland

The best in banking and an Irish welcome too.

Call Bank of Ireland for
- Fast personal service
- Friendly financial advice
- Savings Accounts
- Checking Accounts
- Savings Certificates

Open Monday thru Saturday.

Bank of Ireland
640 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10019. (Opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral at 51st Street).
Telephone (212) 397 1700
Member F.D.I.C.

U.S. Buoyed by Visit to Iran Hostages, but Stress Is on Their Release

By BERNARD GWERTZMAN
Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, April 15 — The International Committee of the Red Cross has confirmed to the United States that all 50 American hostages are accounted for in the American Embassy compound in Tehran, though many are being held in solitary confinement, Administration officials said today.

As a result of the visit by a Red Cross official and a Swiss doctor to the embassy yesterday, "we are convinced now that there are 50 hostages," a State Department official said.

This was the first confirmation by outside observers that all 50 are still alive, and it greatly relieved officials handling day-to-day Iranian matters here. There had been particular concern over the fate of Michael J. Metrinko, a Persian-speaking political officer, who had not been heard from or seen by outsiders for some time.

In February, a member of the Iranian Revolutionary Council was reported to have visited all 50 hostages, including Mr. Metrinko, but officials privately were cautious, awaiting an outside team of observers.

Because all 50 are now accounted for — another three Americans, including L. Bruce Laingen, chargé d'affaires of the embassy, are at the Foreign Ministry under virtual house arrest — Hodding Carter 3d, the State Department spokesman, was allowed to give a more positive assessment of the Red Cross visit than yesterday when he dismissed it as "a palliative."

"We are encouraged the visit took place," he said, and added that "we urge now that it be allowed on a regular basis."

He added, however, that "while we are pleased by the visit, our overriding interest is in the release of the hostages. No amount of visits can disguise the fact that for more than five months they have been kept as captives."

The Red Cross, in negotiating the terms of the visit with the Islamic militants, agreed not to state publicly how many hostages were seen. The United States, which supplied a list of the 50 to the Red Cross in advance, also refrained from publicizing details of the report it had received.

The State Department spokesman said on the record that "we are confident that there are 50 people being held hostage in the embassy."

"The International Red Cross has informed us they have seen all hostages," he said.

An official said that the Red Cross did not want to appear to be visiting the hostages as an agent of the United States. Rather, the organization wants to be perceived as working independently.

Officials said that about seven of the embassy personnel are believed to be living in solitary confinement and subject to more harassment and interrogation than other members of the group, who share quarters.

Metrinko Believed Questioned

Mr. Metrinko, a former Peace Corps volunteer who has had extensive experience in Iran, was believed to have been subjected to intense and hostile questioning, officials said.

In another development, Hodding Carter reiterated that there had been a Soviet troop buildup in the Caucasus north of Iran. This was mentioned last night by Zbigniew Brzezinski, the White House national security adviser.

"There is no apparent need for it based on any kind of defensive problem since Iran poses no threat to the Soviet Union," Mr. Carter said. "Since there's no obvious reason you can think of which is defensive or related to Afghanistan, the question must be asked: Is it not related to possible action against Iran?"

Throughout the hostage crisis, the Administration has tried to persuade Iranian leaders to resolve it by warning them of possible Soviet threats to Iran. Mr. Carter scoffed at speculation that the Soviet forces might have been reinforced to counter American threats to use force against Iran if the crisis is not settled soon.

Red Cross Visitors Give Details of Hostages' Life

Continued From Page A1

ones who are the most suspect, in the view of the Islamic militants who seized the embassy five months ago, and they probably include diplomats whose field is politics.

According to one of the visitors, several of the hostages seemed "depressed," but not critically so. It was said some time ago that one had attempted suicide, but that person, seen yesterday, was reported to be in "good spirits."

Although there remained some confusion over the total number of hostages, Dr. Shamsa and Harald DeGruenick, the representative of the Red Cross, both said they were convinced that they had seen all the hostages who are being held in the compound.

The State Department has said that there are 50 people being held in the embassy — three others are under house arrest in the Foreign Ministry — but lower estimates from other sources have raised fears that one or more of the hostages may have died or been moved. According to Mr. DeGruenick, that confusion is likely to be cleared up in a few days, when the Red Cross delivers personal messages collected yesterday to relatives in the United States.

Each was handwritten on the standard "family message form" that the Red Cross uses for prisoners all over the world. Half the size of a piece of typewriter paper, the form bears the warning that it is for "family news of a strictly personal nature" only.

Each hostage filled out a form yesterday, and then, while Mr. DeGruenick waited, one of the militants read it over, presumably checking for security details, and then handed it to him.

Dr. Bernard Liebeskind, the Swiss Red Cross doctor who also talked to each of the hostages yesterday, took the bundle of completed messages back with him today to Geneva, for subsequent delivery to America.

A number of the hostages seem to have developed friendly relations with their captors, it was said today. And although locked up, they were no longer faced with the constant sight of guns.

"I don't agree with these fellows at all," one hostage was quoted as having said yesterday, referring to his guards, "but they're genuinely trying to be helpful to me, I think."

Although at least one militant was present at each of the several dozen interviews, they reportedly did not interrupt at any point, and both Mr. DeGruenick and Dr. Shamsa said that they felt the hostages had spoken freely and without inhibition.

"Of course, I would still like to talk to them alone, without witnesses," Mr. DeGruenick said. "And I will try to get that condition if I can make these visits a regular thing."

What's your idea of a good vacation?

Sit and rock? Rock and roll? Explore the old? Seek the new? Go to it . . . but before you go, check The New York Times for ideas. From resort hotels, vacation areas, carriers and travel agents. The Times is America's biggest and best-read vacation guide.

The New York Times

FLORSHEIM

Greet Spring in style...
The TRIPOLI. Who but Florsheim could masterfully blend the latest in Springtime gabardine weave styling with an exclusive fashion ribbed rubber sole. Naturally fashioned in cocoa or wheat.

MAIL OR PHONE ORDERS CALL 212-594-8830-31

FLORSHEIM SHOE SHOPS
American Express cards welcome along with most major credit cards

NEW YORK AREA • New York City, 824 Seventh Avenue • 4 West 34th Street • 101 West 35th Street • 137 East 42nd Street • 1472 Broadway • 1567 Broadway • 595 Madison Avenue • 575 Lexington Avenue • 334 Madison Avenue • 988 Third Avenue • Brooklyn, 466 Fulton Street • Massapequa, Sunrise Mall • Newark, 726 Broad Street • 823 Broad Street • Livingston, Livingston Mall • East Brunswick, Brunswick Square • Eatontown, Monmouth Mall • CONNECTICUT • Bridgeport, Lafayette Plaza • Meriden, Meriden Square Mall • Waterbury, Naugatuck Valley Mall • Farmington, Westfarms Mall • Hartford, Richardson Mall
Coming soon our newest shop 444 Madison Ave. (at 50th St.)

Sale
20% to 33⅓% off our collection of vacation terries!

You'll love the savings on our vibrant collection of terry rompers, dresses and pants sets. All ease and luxury, in plush tropically-colored polyester-cotton. Here, from our Loungewear collection, our own two-piece tunic-and-pants set in Hawaiian blue, S, M, L, reg. 50.00, **32.99**
And from our Young New Yorker Junior Loungewear, the shirred-bandeau top terry, in green or orange, S, M, L, reg. 25.00, **18.99**
Fourth Floor, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue—call (212) 391-3300. And at Manhasset, Westchester, Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood-Paramus and Stamford.

Focus America: Nantucket

Come celebrate this native-to-America way of living. Nantucket, natural and timeless, truly Lord & Taylor

Have a Nantucket week-end!

Come see special shops of clothing, furniture, jewelry, linens, needlepoint and more—made on Nantucket, or in the spirit of Nantucket. Five.

Come see five model rooms designed for prominent New Yorkers who are also Island residents. Settings fresh as a sea breeze, on Eight.

Come see that fresh Nantucket feeling in fashions and home furnishings. All over Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street.

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

Young New Yorker juniors love the Nantucket ease of a camisole over Madras

Our country fresh approach to summer is all natural charm. From the soft cotton camisole in white or pale yellow, romanticized with an organdy insert. To the flouncy circle skirt in colorful cotton Madras plaids.
The camisole by Nirvana, S, M, L, 14.00
The skirt with stitched-down tucks and elastic waist, by R&D International, S, M, 25.00
Young New Yorker juniors, Sixth Floor, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street— call (212) 391-3300.
Open daily 10 to 6, Thursday 10 to 8.
And at Manhasset, Westchester, Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood, Paramus and Stamford.

Lord & Taylor

focus America: Nantucket

Come celebrate this native-to-America way of living. Nantucket, natural and timeless, truly Lord & Taylor

eet
e artisans

et David Lazarus, shander, and see his ate etchings on rare scrimshaw today, until 2. Five.

et Margareta Grandin Nettles, of beautiful screens, w, April 16, to 2. Five.

Douglas Fritch, carver ucket weathervanes arterboards, tomorrow, , from 11 Five.

see special shops of furniture, jewelry, edlepoint and more— Nantucket, or in the antucket. Five.

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

Our classic Nantucket shirt, fit to be ribboned

We give the blouse a demure Nantucket collar tied with grosgrain.
The epitome of crisp American charm.
As ageless and easy as a blue Nantucket day.
Here, our navy Tattersall check with white collar and cuffs, 19.00
The Nantucket oxford cloth in blue, pink or white, 20.00
And our front-tucked gingham check, in blue or red, 20.00
All by Shapely in polyester-cotton, sizes 6 to 16. Second Floor,
Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street—call (212) 391-3300.
Open daily 10 to 6, Thursday 10 to 8. And at Manhasset,
Westchester, Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood-Paramus and Stamford.

focus America: Nantucket

Come celebrate this native-to-America way of living. Nantucket, natural and timeless, truly Lord & Taylor.

Meet the artisans

Come meet James Gould, weaver at the Nantucket Looms. He'll be weaving here today from 11 until 2 on Five.

Meet Stephen Swift, Nantucket carver of traditional hardwood furniture today from 1 until 3 on Five.

Meet Robert Gambee, author of "Nantucket Island" tomorrow April 15, from 12 until 2:30 on Five.

Meet David Lazarus, scrimshander, and see his intricate etchings on rare ivory scrimshaw tomorrow, April 15, from 11

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

Nantucket sporting whites —cool, classic, collected

Merona curves his well-tailored look to a new line of cottons just for women and we're delighted. Take the cream white shorts: intricately detailed, pleated, cuffed, belted, with roomy side pockets and buttoned back pocket, 31.00. Or cream white trousers in the same spirit, 37.00. Both, 4 to 14 in cream, as well as blue and yellow. And for color splashing, the classic cotton knit T-shirt with tiny collar and snap-up front, S, M, L, in red, royal, green, yellow, lavender, sky blue, pink or peach, 24.00

Sports Floor, Fifth, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street—call (212) 391-3300.

And at Manhasset, Westchester Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood-Paramus and Stamford. Shop Sundays 12 to 5 at our Manhasset, Garden City, Westchester and Stamford stores.

focus America: Nantucket

Come celebrate this native-to-America way of living. Nantucket; natural and timeless truly Lord & Taylor.

Enjoy Nantucket every day

Come meet *Nantucket artisans, demonstrating their unique skills, on Five.*

Come see *special shops of clothing, furniture, jewelry, linens, needlepoint and more—made on Nantucket, or in the spirit of Nantucket. Five.*

Come see *five model rooms designed for prominent New Yorkers who are also Island residents. Settings fresh as a sea breeze, on Eight.*

Meet *Nantucket author, A.B.C. Whipple, author of "Vintage Nantucket", today from 1 until 3, on Five.*

Meet *Denison Buckley and Susan Torgerson, Nantucket Designs for Children, and see modeling today and tomorrow from 11:00 until 2, on Five.*

Come see *our Art Show of 50 original paintings. Participating artists: Bobby Bushong, Peter Guarino, John Egle, Charles Maguire, Guy Rossignol, Paul Longnecker, Janet Ball McGlynn, Rebecca Levine, Polly Bushong, Jane Owens, Sarah Perry Crane, Paul La Paglia, John Austin, Sybil Goldsmith, Abbie Zabar. Art Gallery, Eight.*

Come dine *on Nantucket specialties in our restaurants. The Cafe on Five. Intermission on Six. The Soup Bar on Ten.*

Become *a Nantucket beauty. Try on the fresh classic look Elizabeth Arden designed for us exclusively. Street Floor.*

Have *a Nantucket hair design, it's soft, easy, wonderfully versatile. Beauty Salon, Street Floor.*

See *continuous video showings of Nantucket craftsmen and Island scenes. Street and Five.*

Life's a holiday in our exclusive Nantucket flower print

copied for you down to the last enchanting detail, from the original Nantucket pastel flower print. Have it, again and again, in a crisp short-sleeved shirt that doubles as a jacket, 32.00 Backwrap skirt, 37.00 Bermuda shorts, 32.00 and Pants, 37.00 All our own, in cotton-polyester sizes 6 to 14. We added the tank top, to show you another look. All on the Sports Floor, Fifth, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street—(212) 391-3300. Open daily 10 to 5:30. And at Manhasset, Westchester, Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood-Paramus and Stamford. Shop Sundays 12 to 5 at our Manhasset, Garden City, Westchester and Stamford stores.

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

focus America: Nantucket

Lord & Taylor has edited the best of Nantucket–

its fashion, its tradition, its culture.

Come savor this native-to-America way of living.

Nantucket, natural and timeless, truly Lord & Taylor.

Join us in a two-week celebration

of this classic American Island, rich in tradition,

true to the essentials of our heritage.

We invite you to meet Nantucket artisans and

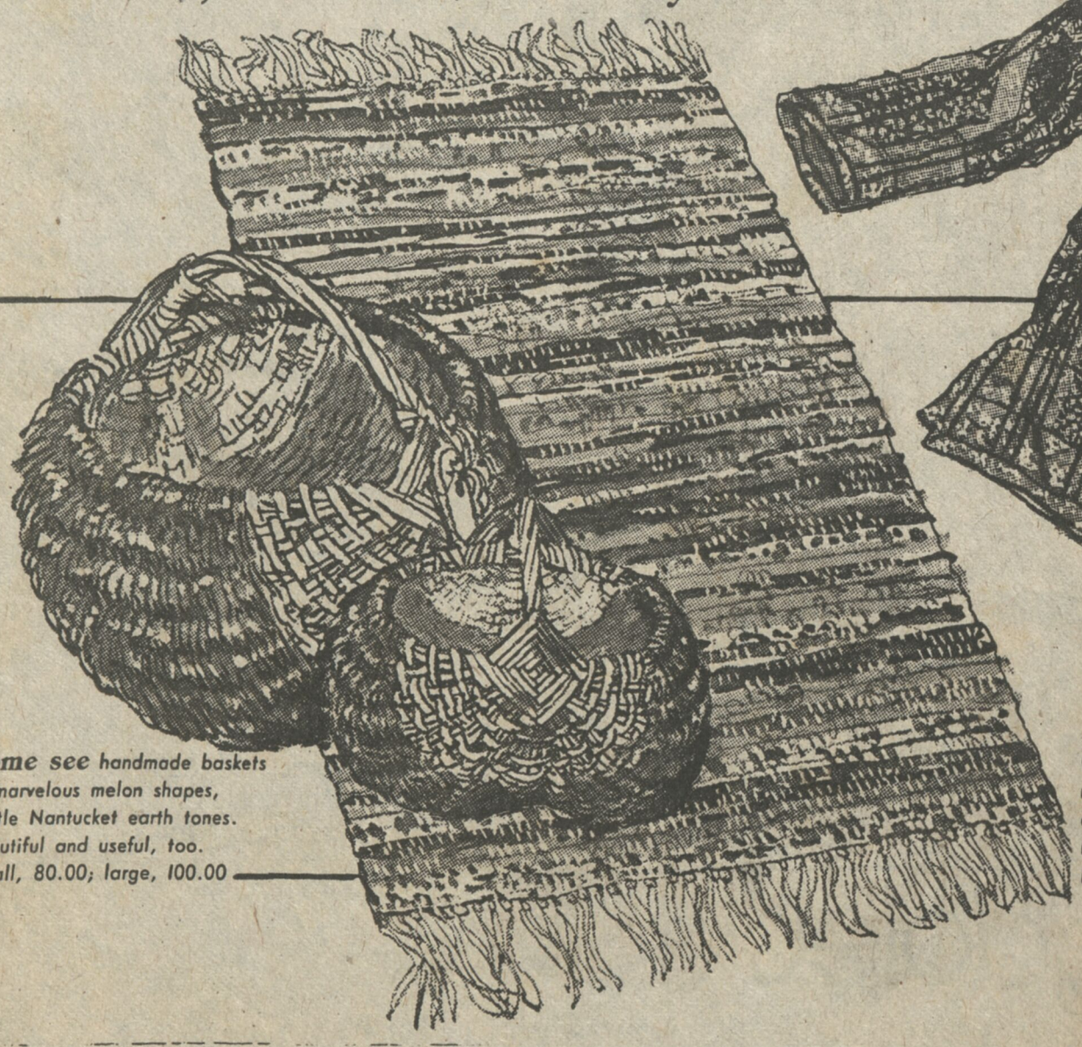
craftspeople, to see their beautiful work on our

Fifth Floor—to make it part of your own life.

Come taste the foods, watch Nantucket artists

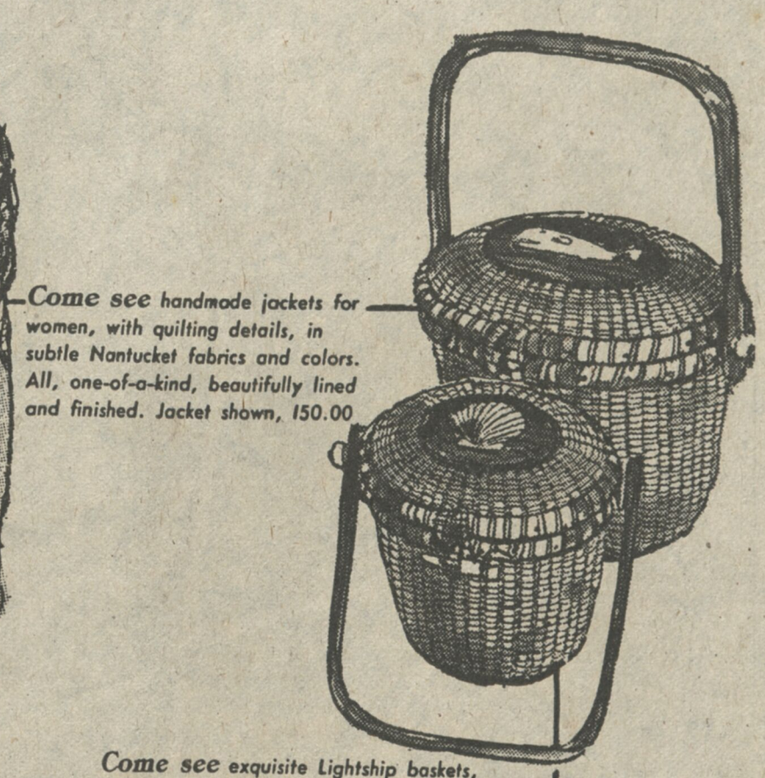
at work, explore all the very special joys that are

Nantucket, all over Lord & Taylor.



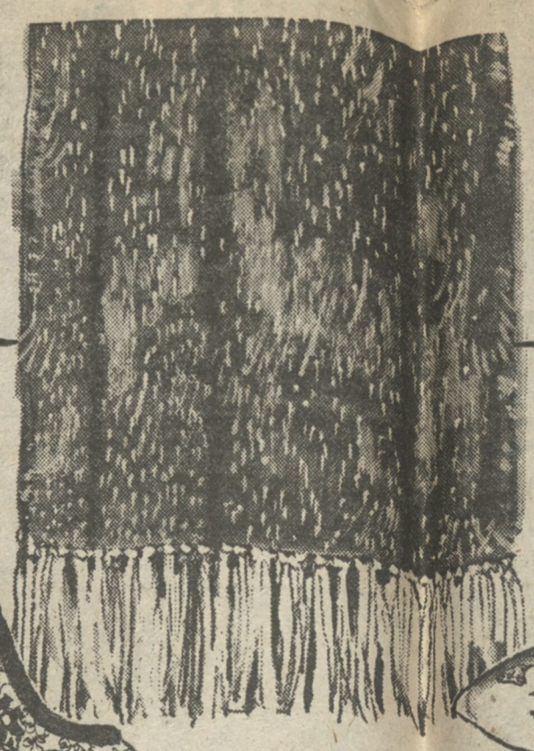
Come see handmade baskets in marvelous melon shapes, subtle Nantucket earth tones. Beautiful and useful, too. Small, 80.00; large, 100.00

Come see handwoven rag rugs native to Nantucket. Here, a distinctive ombréd rug from a made-to-order collection by weavers Laura Lovett, 320.00 and by Gwen Gaillard (not shown).



Come see handmade jackets for women, with quilting details, in subtle Nantucket fabrics and colors. All, one-of-a-kind, beautifully lined and finished. Jacket shown, 150.00

Come see exquisite Lightship baskets, the prestigious Nantucket trademark handbags. Each is signed by the Sayle family. Exclusively ours, in two sizes, 520.00 to 850.00



Come meet Sam Kasten, loomer, whose handwoven rugs and throws are the pride of the Nantucket Looms. He's here today between 11 and 2, weaving his works of art. Wool throw shown, 165.00

Come see handmade vests for women, made of natural Nantucket fabrics—all beautifully detailed, lined and finished, all one-of-a-kind. The vest shown here, 70.00

Come meet Denison Buckley and Susan Torgerson, Nantucket Designs for Children. Their hand-smocked dresses will be modeled on Friday, April 11 and Saturday, April 12, from 11 until 2. Dress shown, 74.00

Come meet David Lazarus, scrimshander, and see his intricate, delicate etchings on rare ivory scrimshaw (whale's teeth). He will be here Tuesday, April 15, from 11 until 2. Scrimshaw shown, 150.00 to 600.00

Enjoy Nantucket every day

Come meet Nantucket artisans, demonstrating their unique skills, on Five.

Come see special shops of clothing, furniture, jewelry, linens, needlepoint and more—made on Nantucket, or in the spirit of Nantucket. Five.

Come see five model rooms designed for prominent New Yorkers who are also Island residents. Settings fresh as a sea breeze, on Eight.

Meet the Nantucket authors: Robert F. Mooney and André R. Sigourney, co-authors of The Nantucket Way, will be here today from 11 until 2. A.B.C. Whipple, author of "Vintage Nantucket", will be here tomorrow from 1 until 3. Robert Gambee, author of "Nantucket Island", will be here on Tuesday, April 15, from 12 until 2:30. On Five.

Come see our Art Show of 50 original paintings. Participating artists: Bobby Bushong, Peter Guarino, John Egle, Charles Maguire, Guy Rossignol, Paul Longnecker, Janet Ball McGlynn, Rebecca Levine, Polly Bushong, June Owens, Sarah Perry Crane, Paul La Paglia, John Austin, Sybil Goldsmith, Abbie Zabar. Art Gallery, Eight.

Come dine on Nantucket specialties in our restaurants. The Cafe on Five. Intermission on Six. The Soup Bar on Ten.

Become a Nantucket beauty. Try on the fresh classic look Elizabeth Arden designed for us exclusively. Street Floor.

Have a Nantucket hair design, it's soft, easy, wonderfully versatile. Beauty Salon, Street Floor.

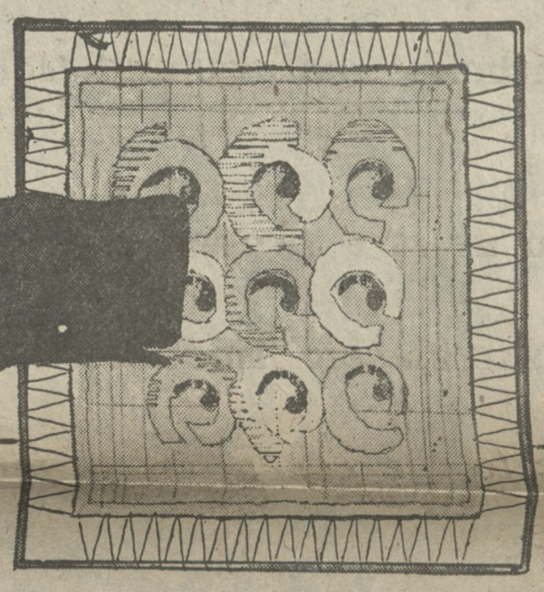
See continuous video showings of Nantucket craftsmen and Island scenes. Street and Five.

Come see linens and clothing made from our exclusive Nantucket flower print. All over Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue at 39th Street—call (212) 391-3300. Open daily 10 to 5:30.

Come meet Marian Frances, Nantucket weaver of free-form natural baskets, perfect for everything from plants to firewood. She's here today between 11 and 2 weaving small baskets, 130.00 and large, 280.00

Come meet Douglas Fritch, carver of Nantucket weathervanes and quarterboards, authentic Island art forms. He will be here Wednesday, April 16, from 11 until 2, carving whales, birds and other fascinations. Each, 50.00

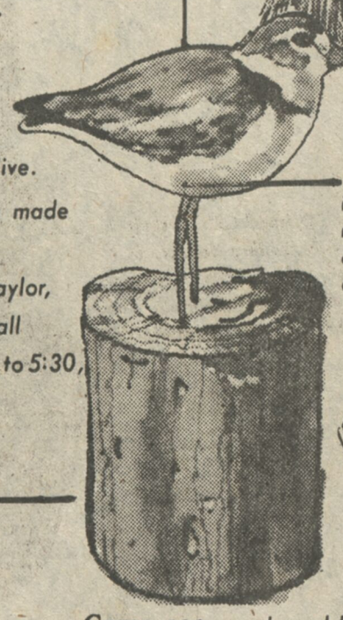
Come meet Margareta Grandin Nettles, weaver of screens designed in opaque and transparent white on white yarns. She will be here Wednesday, April 16, from 11 until 2, with her weaving. Tapestry shown, 425.00



Come meet James Gould, weaver at the Nantucket Looms. He'll be weaving here Monday, April 14, from 11 until 2. His beautifully colored stoles, 50.00 and scarves, 25.00

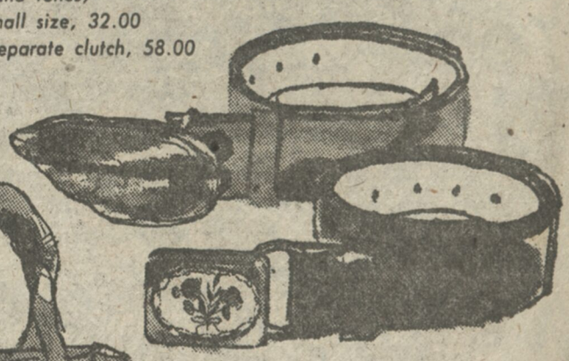
Come meet Stephen Swift, Nantucket carver of traditional hardwood furniture. He'll be here Monday, April 14, from 1 until 3 with his collection. Shaker bench, to order, 950.00

Come see the Nantucket CPO jacket, treasured by Islanders the year around. From Nantucket Looms, in hand-woven wool lined with country-print cotton, lovingly buttoned with ivory. S, M, L, 220.00



Wear our Nantucket flower print in a smocked and shirred sundress made for us alone. Pastel flowers on a white ground of polyester-cotton for sizes S, M, L, 48.00

Come see handsome canvas totes from the Nantucket Looms. Handscreened in soft sand tones, exclusively ours in a small size, 32.00 and a maxi-tote with separate clutch, 58.00



Come see classic leather belts handmade by Craftmasters of Nantucket. The leathers are superb, the fastenings, totally unique. With scrimshaw, 65.00; with mussel shell closing, 35.00

Come see carved wood birds by renowned artist, Pat Gardner. Her distinctive and graceful originals are true Nantucket works of art. The collection, one-of-a-kind, 375.00 to 575.00

Come see the Nantucket flower print we had designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor. It's irresistible in linens for the bed and in things to wear.

Nantucket Island 'squeezed' into Lord & Taylor

Boston Herald, April, 1980

Staff Photo by Bob Howard

Examples of Nantucket's craftsmanship: Lightship handbag, C.P.O. jacket.

By ELEANOR ROBERTS
Staff Writer

Just mention the name "Nantucket" and it conjures up visions of a magic island equally beloved by the jet-setters of New York and conservative Nebraska businessmen.

There is something very special about The Island that was once the greatest whaling center in the world and now is noted for its artists and craftsmen and their beautiful handmade shawls and baskets, handbags, jackets and scrimshaw.

If you can't get down to the island the next best thing is a safari to Lord & Taylor where they have a fascinating exhibit of Nantucket fashions and other arts and crafts, through Saturday.

There's an exquisite collection of the famous signed and numbered woven Nantucket Lightship baskets with their distinctive hinged covers and delicate ivory carvings.

So precious are these handbags that a woman aboard the sinking liner Andrea Doria risked her life to retrieve her beloved reed handbag, or so the legend says. The handbags range in price from $145 to $850 and Walter Ambrose of Lord & Taylor says they've already sold 18. Remember, these are all handmade and the store could only purchase a small quantity.

Everything, as one would expect of an island in New England where the winters are bitter cold and the utilitarian is a priority with the natives, is based in practicality.

But the hand-loomed scarves and throws used for protecting oneself against the cold are as much in demand for their beauty as they are for keeping cozy-warm.

And what's more practical than dark prints for children? Denison Buckley and Susan Torgerson have done some charming prints in vibrant, deep-colored pima cotton.

Where do you find such fine details today as the handsmocking on each dress, the French seams, tucking lace, collars, hand-piping and heart-shaped buttons?

Buckley and Torgerson met while working as waitresses and loved Nantucket so much they wanted to stay. Denny, from Manhattanville College and Susan, from the University of Florida and Rhode Island School of Design, started to make children's clothes.

Denny's interest in fabrics stemmed from time spent in the far east in a Tibetan Day Care Center. (My pet: a charming old-fashioned christening robe.)

A great favorite with Lord & Taylor customers is a Mandarin quilted jacket in a patchwork-look fabric. It is so Oriental in feeling that a Chinese gentlemen rushed in, after seeing it in the window, and with voluminous praise and expressions of joy at having found it, bought it on the spot.

The kind of classic you keep forever and wear over knits in the morning or evening gowns at night is the Nantucket CPO jacket. Some are fashioned in nubby wool like the gold one we liked so much, lined in a colorful pansy print of purple and gold. No real collar — just a small mandarin standup.

The same jacket is done, collarless, in cotton for summer in grays and beiges. Nantucket wild flowers were an inspiration for fabric designed exclusively for Lord & Taylor and used not only for fashions for women (skirts, pants, shirts) and for children, but for bed throws and sheets.

So much for fashion. To carry out the theme, Elizabeth Arden has designed the Nantucket Face based on a fuschia palette. Now, don't ask why, except it's a good promotion. Although, fuschia is found everywhere this summer.

And there's even a Nantucket hairdo which, in keeping with Island simplicity is a sleek and classic blunt cut.

The New York Times/Ira Wyman

Workers grading area of new home construction on Nantucket Island. Residents have mixed feelings about the building boom; from bottom, Peter Hull, a construction worker, Mildred Jewett, and C. Robert Perrin, an artist.

Nantucket Looks Uneasily to Modern Development

By MICHAEL KNIGHT
Special to The New York Times

NANTUCKET, Mass., April 20 — For as long as 30-year-old Peter Hull can remember, the sign offering 200 acres of Nantucket's scrub brush and moors for sale had stood on the Madaket Road, losing paint and drawing no offers.

After some decades, the signpost rotted, and the sign fell over, making a shelter for the rabbits that Mr. Hull and his father used to hunt on the island's deserted and windswept western end.

But now Mr. Hull, whose family has lived on this island 30 miles off New England since Nantucket's heyday as a rich and busy whaling port in the 1830's, does not come here to hunt anymore.

Residents Troubled by Question

Instead, he drives a big bulldozer, piling mounds of earth around the scores of summer homes, beach cottages, town houses and interval ownership condominiums that are rapidly pushing this once isolated outpost into the fast-paced mainstream of tourist development.

Whether Nantucket can withstand the changes and still retain its special character as an island out of time, a gracious survivor of a slower and quieter year, is a question that deeply troubles its 7,000 year-round residents, even those who benefit directly from its transformation.

Even Mr. Hull, who gave up scallop fishing to earn his living helping to alter the face and character of this island, has mixed feelings about the changes that are taking place.

Land $50,000 an Acre

"Nobody wanted the land then; it wasn't worth anything," he said, looking out on the moorland that now goes for $50,000 an acre and the houses that sell for $150,000 and up. "I don't know how you can justify keeping people out, but it seems to me there ought to be some way to control development so that everything doesn't change totally."

The kind of problems Nantucket faces are the ones that nearby Martha's Vineyard, Cape Cod and a hundred other once-rural areas have faced as affluent city people moved in seeking scenic beauty and rustic peace, only to create the crowding they had come to escape.

But here, on this island of sea captains' mansions and clean, sandy beaches, the process is still new, and the choices are still largely unmade.

Tourism has been Nantucket's major industry since the 1860's, but until recent years it was a small, quiet kind of tourism, marked by the relatively simple summer cottages of the super-rich and quaint, family owned guest houses rather than by big resorts run by the major chains.

That pattern remains, and there are plenty of rich people, or at least rich-looking people, to be seen on Main Street, the heart of an almost perfectly preserved 19th-century downtown of cobblestone streets, overhanging elms and brick buildings that give this island much of its charm.

Three New Hotels Planned

Earlier this year, however, plans for at least three convention-type hotels with accompanying restaurant and shopping complexes and a total of 450 rooms alarmed residents. Each summer, without such hotels, the island has played host to an estimated half-million visitors.

This month residents voted to ban all commercial development outside the already heavily regulated downtown area and set up a commission to begin planning for the island's future growth.

"I think a lot of people were very frightened by the developers' marketing surveys, which showed an almost insatiable demand for rooms," said William Klein, the island community's planning director.

Mr. Klein "came around Brant Point" only six years ago, the local expression for "just got off the boat." Every season more summer people "come around Brant Point," doubling the island's year-round population in 10 years and creating fears about what life will be like in future for long-established families.

No Breather in Recession

Even the impending recession is not likely to give the island some breathing space. "The builders are telling me that about two-thirds of the houses that are going up now are going up without any mortgage whatsoever, just straight cash," he said. "We are a magnet for the super-rich of the entire East Coast, and those people will not be affected at all."

Controlling growth is a difficult problem anywhere, but here on Nantucket it is a major political problem as well, because construction ranks as the second-biggest industry, behind tourism, and is the employer of most of the island's young people.

"There are plenty of people here who have been saving their back two acres to pay for their retirement, or worry that if we control growth, housing prices will be pushed up even more and their children won't be able to buy houses and live here any more," Mr. Klein explained.

Those sentiments were behind the defeat at the same town meeting of a measure that would have limited new building permits to 100 a year for the next five years on an island that has seen 400 to 700 lots subdivided every year for the last decade.

Some residents, like Mr. Hull, are torn between their love for the island the way it used to be and their economic needs. Others, like C. Robert Perrin, decided long ago against more development.

"The natives don't know what they have here," said Mr. Perrin, a water colorist who took the three-hour ferry boat ride from Cape Cod one day in 1946, stayed for a long weekend and later came back to live year-round. "If those hotels had gone through, we'd have had to have our first red light, and that would have been the beginning of the end."

"I understand the young people who need to make a living," he said, "but they go off-island and then come back here and want all the mainland things, like money and bars and discos and excitement. This is a never-never land afloat in the seas of time, and it shouldn't be ruined."

Eccentricity and Development

And still other residents, like Madaket Millie, are angry at the changes that have already taken place. Millie is Mildred Jewett in the telephone book, although no one here calls her that and she does not answer the telephone anyway. She is one of the island's characters, old and often eccentric people who are not shunned and disparaged but rather cherished and made into legends.

In New York the 72-year-old Miss Jewett might be called a shopping bag lady. Here she is an honorary chief warrant officer in the Coast Guard.

Her junk-strewn yard and tumble-down house might be a detriment to development and property value in other areas, but all around her now are beach houses and summer cottages, one recently offered for rental in early June at $350 a week.

"If you want to go downtown nowadays, you have to hold your arms like this," she said, pushing her elbows out and to the side in a pose most aggressive bargain-basement shoppers would recognize. "You can't breathe here any more, that's what, and I don't like it."

Replicas of 18th century whaler's houses grace Nantucket

Boston Herald May, 1980

By the south shore of Nantucket Island, 36 custom-built homes, similar to an 18th century Nantucket whaler's house, are being designed to accommodate the natural energy resources of the island.

These whaler's replicas in the new village of Madaquecham will be the first totally self-sustaining solar homes in the country.

Madaquecham is to be the first "total energy" village to incorporate an economical and technically efficient solar system which generates electricity and thermal energy from one compact "tracking" array that is suitable for residential applications.

The village will serve as the world's first experiment in a complete break-away from conventionally produced electricity and dependence on fossil fuels for space heating and hot water.

No utility power lines will mar the Nantucket landscape. No oil trucks will park periodically outside the homes. There will be no furnaces.

The village will be solar powered with a unique electric/thermal "tracking" system designed and manufactured by Solectro-Thermol Inc. of Dracut which captures the ecologically clean and safe energy resource that falls on Nantucket.

This 10-module (160 square foot) hybrid solar system, under the island's climatic conditions, is expected to provide 48 percent of each home's year-round electric needs and close to 50 percent of the 12-month space heating and hot water requirements.

To augment the heat energy produced by the active solar system, each home will have 160 square feet of south-facing windows for passive gain amounting to 19 percent. A back-up propane generator provides needed electricity when the solar electric is depleted through use or the absence of the sun.

Each home will be equipped with an airtight stove with combustion air drawn from the outside and fired by a Btu-efficient, clean burning, long lasting peat moss. A future wind generator is planned connecting all 36 homes for additional electrical backup.

Madaquecham Village, the outgrowth of eight years of development by Dr. Russell W. Iuliano, president of Russell Management Inc. of Belmont, is an "internal ownership" village where these solar-powered homes can be purchased on a time-sharing basis for as little as $12,000 for a specific two-week period each year — that interval to be fully owned by the purchaser for his lifetime and for his children's and theirs.

Internal ownership brings a vacation home on Nantucket within reach of thousands of families lacking the financial resources to underwrite a second home which could cost them in this vacation retreat as much as $200,000 and more.

The developer, Russell Management, provides total upkeep and security for each village home on a year-round basis.

What sets Madaquecham apart from the typical vacation structures is the unique energy-savings aspects of these 1328-square foot replica homes. Each sits on over an acre of land.

These snugly insulated, energy efficient homes are designed on two levels with the upper level containing the living quarters which is passively solar heated with a back-up stove. Peat burning in the stove can provide needed heating from 7 a.m. to 11 p.m. for a daily cost of 64 cents.

In the near future, a wind generator connecting all vilage homes will provide additional electrical backup. Electricity derived from all sources will be stored in a 36-kwh electric battery power pack connected by the power conditioning devices to the propane generator.

Incorporation of solar electric and active-passive heat energy gain in each Madaquecham home results in a first-year energy cost savings of $977. The estimated cost of propane gas for generating needed additional electricity is projected at $153 with the first year annual cost of peat moss pegged at $300.

The planned wind generation, highly suitable for the Nantucket scene, will reduce propane use for backup electricity.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1980

For Nantucket Craftsmen, Fifth Avenue Debut

By ANNE-MARIE SCHIRO

WEAVERS weaving, woodcarvers carving, basketmakers at work. Not what you'd expect to see in a Fifth Avenue department store. But those are some of the sights that will greet shoppers at Lord & Taylor this month, for the store is celebrating Nantucket and the island's crafts heritage.

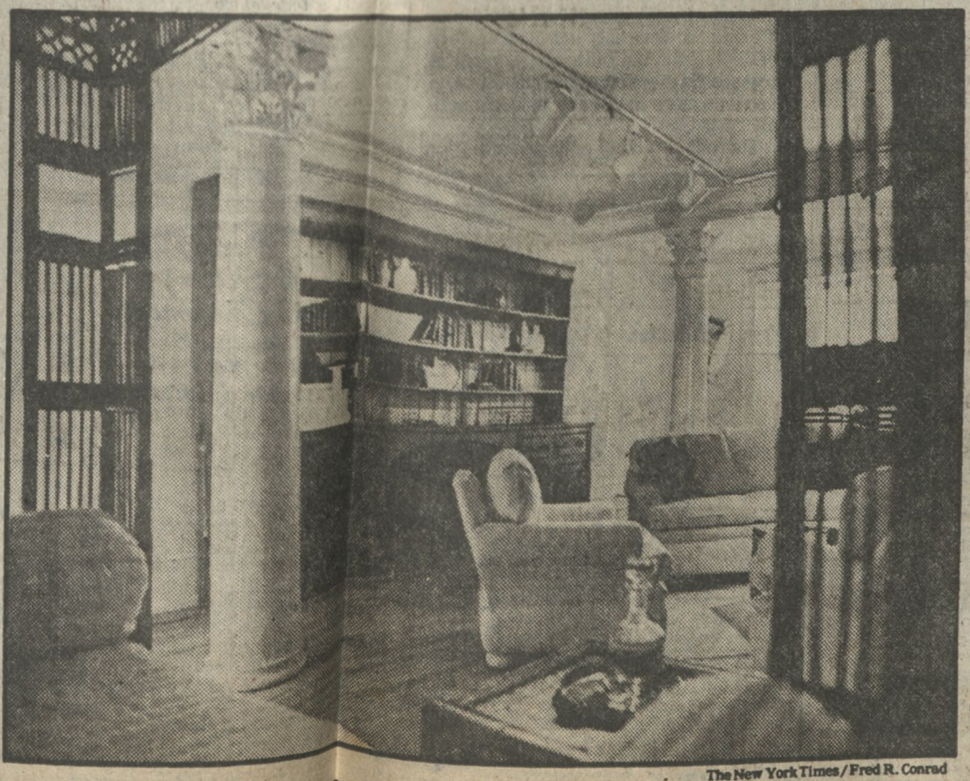
"We've been, for many years, involved with American products," said Gerald Blum, a vice president. "We felt that we'd like to focus on the parts of the United States that have the same feeling we do. Nantucket was a good place to start because it's attractive and because its crafts and ready-to-wear relate very much to the life style of the Lord & Taylor customer."

A Tuesday night party opened the festivities. Nearly 600 guests paid $25 each to benefit the Nantucket Life Saving Museum, meet and mingle with some of the artisans and view five model rooms that had been designed with prominent residents of the island in mind. The guests also visited a gallery on the store's eighth floor where paintings by 14 island artists are on display, and the Nantucket Shop on the fifth floor, where crafts and clothing are for sale.

The wares for sale include hand-loomed throws of mohair and wool ($165); hand-carved weathervanes ($50); patchwork quilt jackets ($150); handmade oak quilt racks ($195); handwoven kimono jackets ($180); tote bags made by Nantucket Looms ($32 and $58), and traditional Nantucket Lightship baskets ($500-$800), which are handmade and have wooden plaques on top inset with ivory carvings.

The New York Times / Jack Manning

Sam Kasten, a Nantucket weaver demonstrates his craft at Lord & Taylor



The New York Times / Fred R. Conrad

In a Bloomingdale's model room, traditional furnishings are used in a loft setting

Lord & Taylor has had fabric made with an island wildflower pattern of pastels on white, and this has been used for bedspreads, curtains and bed linens as well as for clothing produced on Seventh Avenue especially for the store.

Bloomingdale's is also spotlighting crafts in Artisans 80, a show of 200 contemporary American crafts objects on the store's fifth floor. Wood-and-ivory boxes, masks, neon sculptures, molded leather, hand-blown glass and porcelains are included, priced from $50 to $500.

But the main event at Bloomingdale's this season is the unveiling of its model rooms. They are the store's first to be designed by Fred Palatinus, who did the Main Course and the Train Bleu restaurant for Bloomingdale's. The show, American Mood 80, features six very American spaces: a SoHo loft, a Manhattan penthouse, a screening room in Bel Air, a hillside retreat in San Francisco, a Chicago apartment and a Sante Fe desert home.

The approach to the rooms from the store's escalator sets the mood: white vinyl flooring, glass partitions and highly lacquered furniture in red and black. The most dramatic presentations are the all-red screening room, which has a curve of plump sectional seating facing a screen on which a laser show entertains visitors, and the basically black Chicago space, with stairs of subway grating and concrete floors inset with mica chips.

Mr. Palatinus lighted from the back a blown-up transparency of the New York skyline at dusk to represent the view from his penthouse, which has floors and walls of bronze-mirrored Plexiglas. The Sante Fe space has shiny white walls and floors, white banquettes and pale woods. For San Francisco, it's an Oriental mood with a Chinese wall system and peacock chairs of split rattan. The SoHo loft mixes traditional and modern design with white overstuffed furniture, wicker chairs, brass ships' searchlights and bleached oak floors.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

in this issue

VISIT NANTUCKET
It's an island of enchantment with an unspoiled New England heritage that shines in her cottages, crafts and charm. Twenty pages!

NEW AGAIN
A Nantucket saltbox with a fresh slant on tradition. Page 76.

GLORIOUS GARDENS—lush with flowers and pungent herbs—send their heavenly scents into Nantucket's salt air, giving this tiny island an aura you'll never forget. Page 66.

EAT PASTA
and enjoy every morsel because it's as light and nutritious as it is delicious. Page 105.

RAG RUGS
have gone high-style and turned into today's decorating sensation. It's no wonder everybody's rediscovering this old favorite. Page 88.

NANTUCKET

1. A house that blooms in an enchanted garden

Thirty miles out to sea from the Massachusetts coast, the island of Nantucket beckons like a beguiling jewel. Hers is a charm that steps back in time to storybook cottages, cobblestone streets and tiny, lush gardens. A splendid example: this traditional, shingled house in an enchanted setting. Step inside. . . . ►

LILO RAYMOND

A TREAT FOR ALL THE SENSES
This is where the owners, the Norman Kaufmans, often lunch, on a brick-paved terrace right by the kitchen, set into a private world that's steeped in the heavenly, heady scents of herbs and flowers that grow all summer long.

NANTUCKET

1. A house that blooms in an enchanted garden

It's a typical Nantucket story, this home of the Norman Kaufmans'. They came to vacation, fell in love with the place; now they and their three children spend as much time as they can in the 150-year-old house they restored and expanded. Its facade (*below*) gives no hint of what goes on beyond. The back now focuses on Mrs. Kaufman's "fantasy garden, a self-contained, sweet-smelling, healing world" that enters the house through the windows. Mrs. Kaufman is interior designer Katherine Stevens, sensitive to Nantucket traditions, and so has furnished the house with island simplicity. In the family room (*opposite*), furniture is old country pine and slipcovers are easily laundered white piqué. "I really planned this room for my children —Steven and Peter watch football and Katherine works at her crafts." The room is "decorated" with two serious collections—her garnering of blue and white china ("It must be American, English or Japanese") and Mr. Kaufman's precious cache of 19th-century lightship baskets, woven by men who tended the island's lightships. ■

Contributing Editor LESTER GRUNDY

CLAPBOARD FRONT, SHINGLE SIDES

The house, typical of Nantucket merchant houses, has a clapboard front, but the rest of the deep building is shingled in cedar, which weathers to the silvery Nantucket gray. On a street lined with a beautiful white church and neighboring houses in gray and white, says Mrs. Kaufman, "the house asked *to be lemon yellow, like a year-round splash of sunshine."*

The charm of the place is its simplicity–
with its garden flowers, garden views and lightship baskets

NANTUCKET

How glorious her gardens grow

Stroll past the dooryard gardens. The air is a potpourri of flower scent and the spice of sun-kissed boxwood. Drifts of roses climb silvery shingle walls, pink against gray—it's a Nantucket hallmark. And gardens are as lovingly, painstakingly tended as the old houses themselves.

"I WANTED A FANTASY GARDEN," says Mrs. Kaufman. "You step through a white gate into a magical, healing, private world."

THE HERB GARDEN at the Kaufmans' surrounds a dining terrace, lush green and fragrant, an utter delight.

WINDOW BOXES splash flower color against Nantucket's gray. Here it's sassy red impatiens. The shrubs are blue-berried juniper.

LILIES, ROSES, HERBS in profusion—right outside the Kaufman kitchen door—are ever ready for plucking.

UNDER A FRUIT TREE, a basket is ready for windfalls, and tender young lettuces make a bright green ground cover that's also edible.

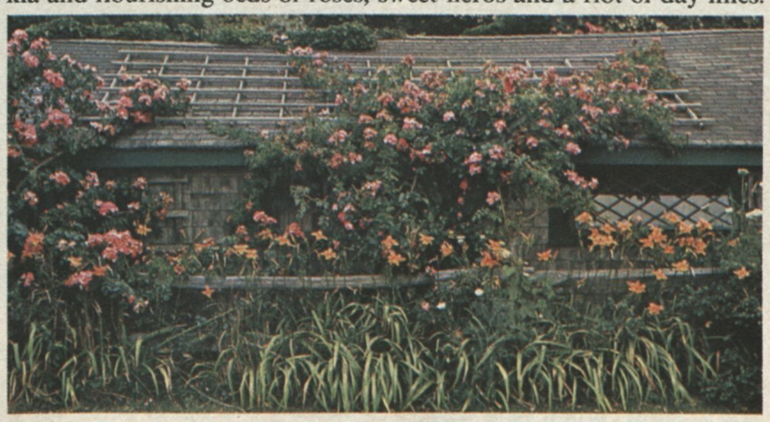
BIRDSONG is invited to a Nantucket flower garden that's a chorus of humming bees and a flutter of butterflies.

NANTUCKET COLOR SCHEME—gray, white and roses—trimly contained by a picket fence traditionally draped with more roses.

STRAWBERRY PATCH is a pretty way to keep the garden green and the family table well supplied with the fresh fruits of summer.

DOORSTEP FLOWERS welcome visitors to an ivy-clad landmark. The mail basket's an old New England tradition.

STEPPING STONES up the garden path are bordered in blue funkia and flourishing beds of roses, sweet herbs and a riot of day lilies.



FLOWERS ABOUND—the climate is a gardener's delight, with warm days, cool nights and an assist from the nearby Gulf Stream. ■

NANTUCKET

2. A cottage full of an artist's whimsy

The Merediths of Nantucket live year-round in the shadow of the Old Mill, that 1746 landmark. He is Stan, retired, and she is artist Maggie, one of the foremost painters and illustrators on an island that lures the creative. She is noted for her "townscapes" and whimsically dressed-up cats and whales, and is a compulsive designer of hooked rugs. Their cozy, beamed living room surely expresses Maggie's view that "a house must be visually exciting, always informal and comfortable." Much of the eye excitement here is furnished by her own good-humored artwork, abetted by her formidable collections of Nantucket artifacts, from precious to zany. Maggie made whatever pleases or amuses her part of the living scene, like the old-time lantern, the birdcage and the Shaker box. The room is warm, personal, entertaining, proof she's right when she says, "I think that my house reflects warmth and love." ►

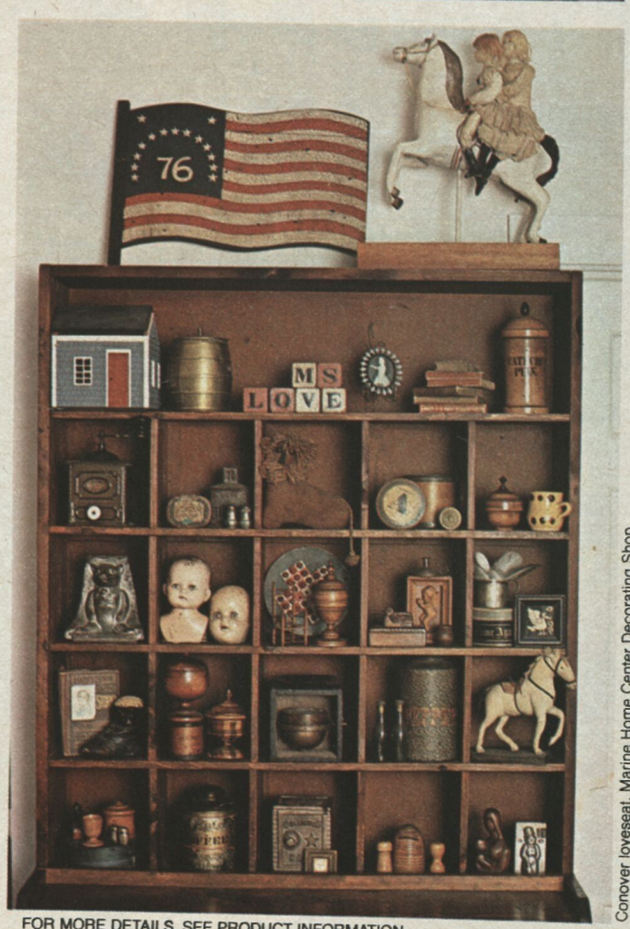
LILO RAYMOND

THE EYE IS AMUSED, THE SPIRIT RELAXED
There's not a hint of pretension in the Meredith living room. There are fine things here—the old chest, ladder-back chairs, Maggie's hooked rugs and artwork—but everything exists to comfort and amuse the occupants. At left is the dining area, a step from the kitchen. An outside deck looks to the windmill.

Wherever you look in this room,
there's something to entertain the eye

NANTUCKET

2. A cottage full of an artist's whimsy



FOR MORE DETAILS, SEE PRODUCT INFORMATION

Conover loveseat, Marine Home Center Decorating Shop

COLLECTIONS OF COLLECTIONS
Maggie's charming "magpie-ism" is not at all indiscriminate. It's just that many different kinds of things appeal to her and her artist's eye is taken by odd or interesting shapes. Shelves, even in the kitchen (top), *teem with old banks, childrens' blocks, doll heads, toy horses, baskets and decoys, mixed with odd bits of china and picture frames, and visitors discover that every piece, precious or merely amusing, is worth a second look.*

"I started collecting because I can't bear to part with things I love"

The Meredith living room is spacious, but beamed ceilings and the colorful patterning of large-scale flowering plants, books in floor-to-ceiling cases and its seemingly limitless collections on shelves and cupboards give it a warm feeling of intimacy. A broad window at one end of the room looks out to a heathery Nantucket moor and silhouettes Maggie's composition of some of her cherished collectibles—duck decoys, sculpted shore birds, candle molds, candlesticks, a toy horse. "I love the patterns of objects in windows set against the landscape." She also loves Nantucket's plump and vigorous geraniums and blue hydrangeas and in summer keeps the house full of them, often arranged in her collection of lightship baskets. For her own amusement, and everyone else's, she stenciled the flower boxes shown and, so that you always know where you are, stenciled the sign on the beam. The hooked rug, too, was made by her. ■

Contributing Editor LESTER GRUNDY

NANTUCKET

3. Country antiques on a grand scale

Among antique buffs in Nantucket, Gary Knight's two shops are considered top-flight, noted for his choice of now-rare English and Irish furniture, country and otherwise. We show his home, which is virtually one of the shops, where he lives with old pine and early Nantucket artifacts. He favors large scale. "Even in a small room, a few important pieces are more satisfying than a lot of little things." Knight fills his dining room with a huge pine dresser, a noble deal country table and a tremendous 18th-century armoire; builds up one wall strikingly with an antique quilt; emphasizes bigness in an overscale basketful of hydrangeas, and an iron deer. He puts breads in market baskets. As for color: "I like the juxtaposition of spicy shades against pine—they seem to belong together." In this case, the tawny pine paneling is set off by woodwork that's a paprika red. ►

LILO RAYMOND

THE BARE BONES OF ELEGANCE
Within the comfortable confines of an old Nantucket dining room, Knight sets a table that's elegance itself, no glitter, not even placemats. Guests' pleasure derives from the awareness that everything they touch is a collector's piece—the table, Mason ironstone, antique glass and bone-handled Sheffield cutlery.

All it takes is a few great
pieces to fill a room with charm and style

NANTUCKET

3. Country antiques on a grand scale

CHOICES OF AN ADEPT CHOOSER
One of Nantucket's charms and pitfalls is that something in the air—the shops and the omnipresence of its past—impels you to start collecting. Most residents collect—from beach shells to scrimshaw. Knight, no exception, arrays his shelves with very choice choices—old brass, Staffordshire dogs, molded iron figures, salt-glazed pots. Inevitably, there's a picture of Nantucket (top).

"I wanted a bedroom with an old-time feeling of snugness"

Nantucket mariners, in the old whaling days, came home to snug houses that shut out drafts and the winter mists that roll in from the ocean, mists to thank for the island's burgeoning flowers. "I wanted to capture that sense of snugness in my bedroom," says Knight. Against the old room's pine beams, he painted the walls a deep bottle green, a great foil for the pumpkins, reds and blues in the three vintage quilts that dress the bed. With his usual preference for large scale, he hangs one on the wall to suggest a ceiling-high headboard. Another is a coverlet and a third, a throw. "The green room suggests cool shade on bright summer days," he says. "In winter, it feels warm and intimate." The chest, desk and Windsor chair are antique English, the kind of pieces found in old Nantucket homes. Flowers are outsized blue hydrangeas in an outsized green glass carboy. Above the chest, two scenics of the Hudson River School. ■

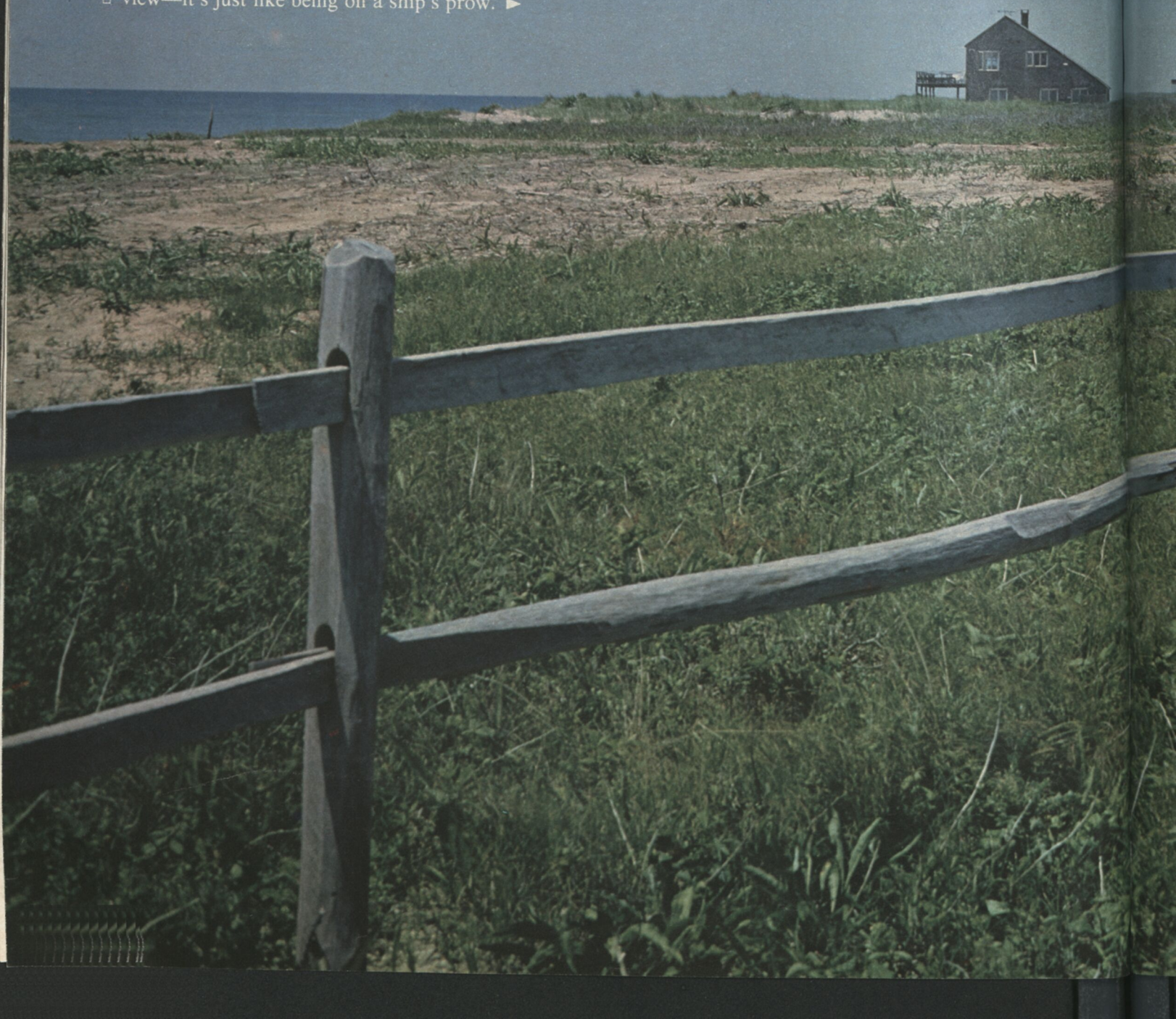
Contributing Editor LESTER GRUNDY

NANTUCKET

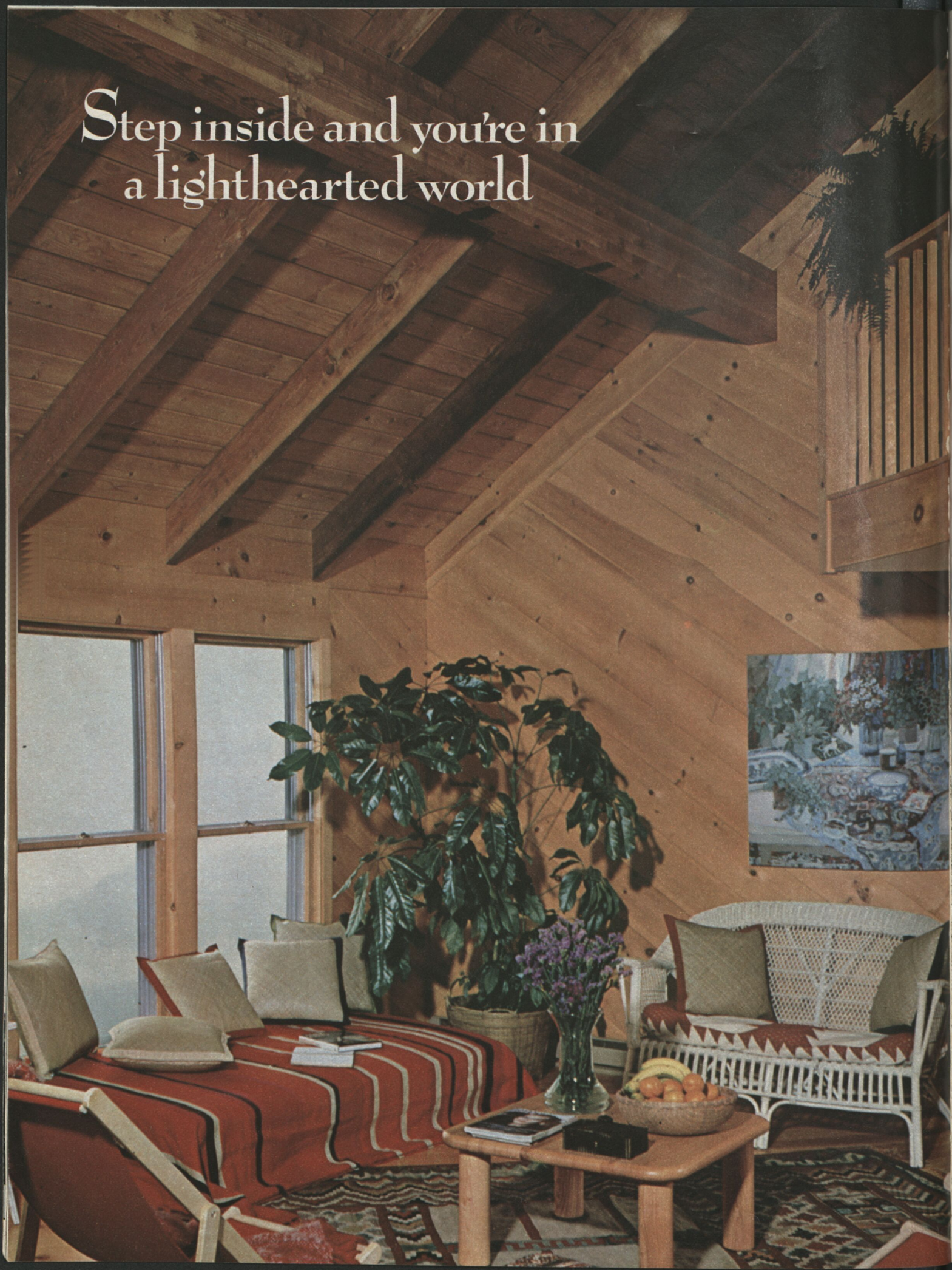
4. A new-style saltbox open to summer

Fanlights, widow's walks, double-hung windows, weathered shakes, saltbox shapes—all are treasures of Nantucket's architectural heritage. They mean so much to islanders that the Nantucket Historic District Commission monitors new building so it blends into the landscape. Architect Michael Bissell incorporated the much-loved elements here with a fresh slant: By slicing the house on the diagonal, he gave the owners an upper deck with sweeping ocean view—it's just like being on a ship's prow. ►

DAVID FRANZEN/ESTO



Step inside and you're in a lighthearted world



FOR MORE DETAILS, SEE PRODUCT INFORMATION

FOR MORE DETAILS, SEE PRODUCT INFORMATION

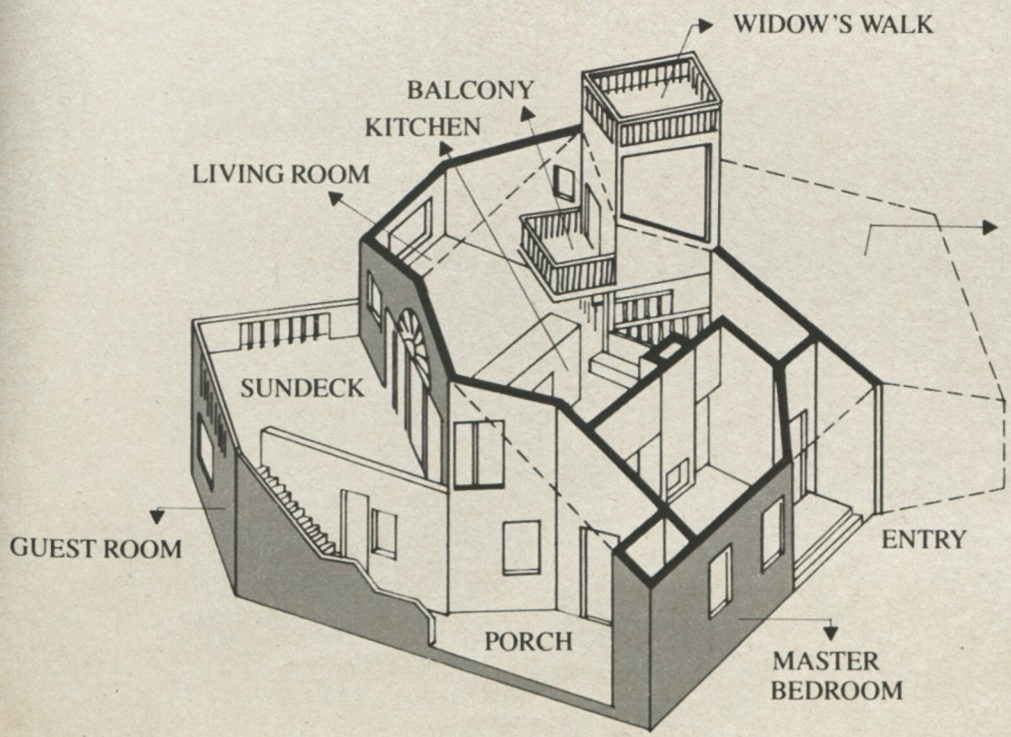
Above and opposite: *There's more melding of the past and present in the personal mix of furnishings—pine pieces with Victorian wicker, antique rugs with contemporary art.*

NANTUCKET

4. A new-style saltbox open to summer

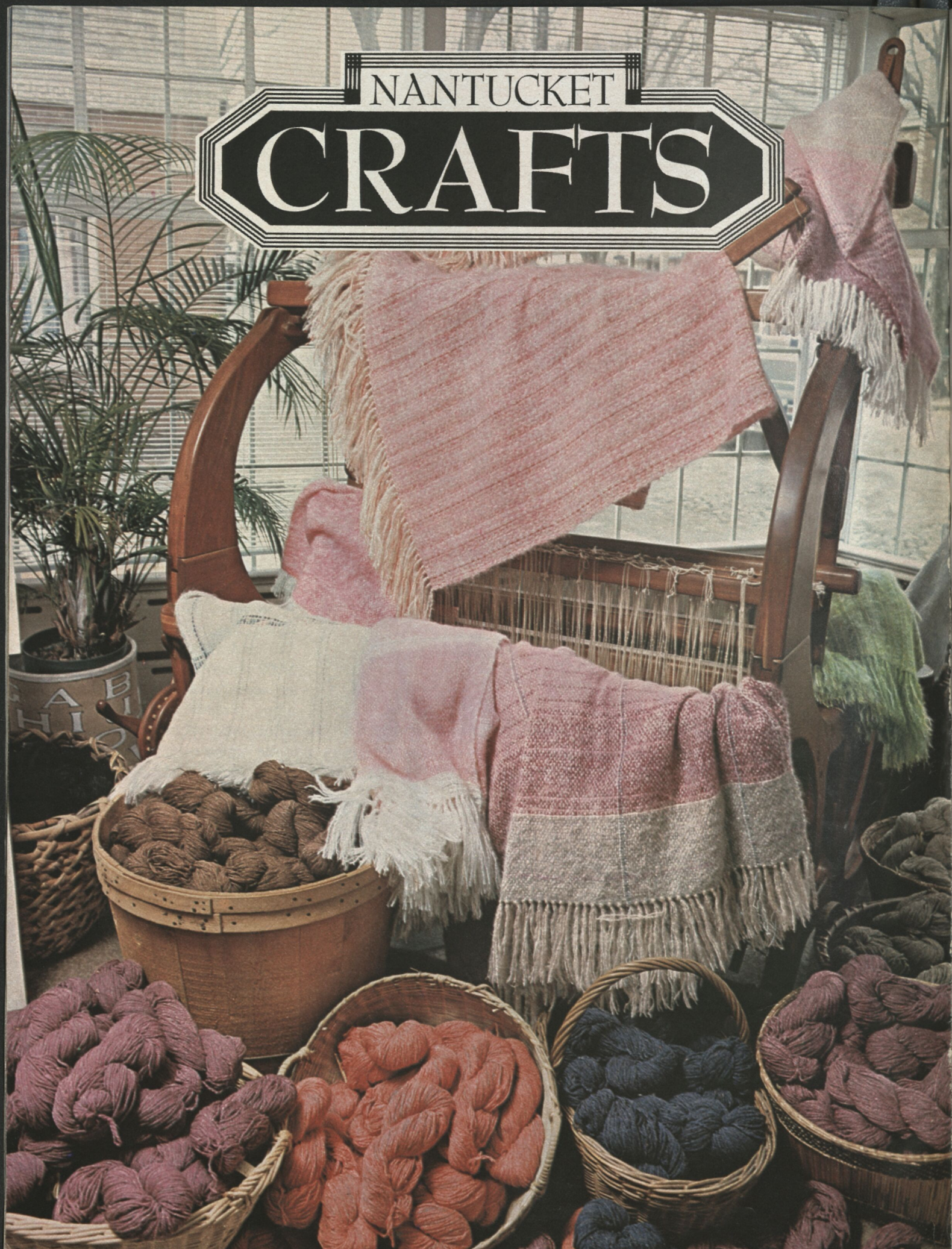
Nestling snugly on the beachfront of Nantucket's Atlantic shore, Kathy and Dick Flintoft's house matches the mood of its neighbors. Yet, inside, it's totally modern. Instead of tucking an attic into the gable roof, the architect (of Bissell & Wells Architects, N.Y.C.) has taken full advantage of the high ceilings of the saltbox to expose both the beams and the tongue-and-groove pine ceiling. And no standard saltbox ever had so much glass for sweeping views or so many 45-degree angles. These diagonals offer a complex and varied house within 2,000 square feet. The angles are accentuated by the interior siding. Free-flowing, open interiors mesh room into room to make upstairs one space. ■

—SUSAN GRANT LEWIN



CLASSIC UPDATE

The widow's walk in early Nantucket houses was a place to watch for homecoming ships. This modern one gives the illusion of being of the traditional variety, yet it is actually glass-enclosed, continuing the stair that winds through the house—then beautifully topping it.


NANTUCKET
CRAFTS

New finds from an island where handwork has always been treasured

SMOCKING AND LACE—tiny details that are hallmarks of the delightful dresses made by Nantucket Designs for Children.

"WE COULDN'T FIND American clothes we liked," explain the young mothers who started Nantucket Designs for Children.

HANDWOVEN rugs and runners stripe it rich in brights, neutrals and a variety of sizes, all specialties of Nantucket Looms.

NEEDLEPOINT treasures—all you need to stitch a harbor scene or island map, as a gift or keepsake, in a kit from Erica Wilson.

DELICIOUS memories of summer to keep on tasting all year-round—jam from Nantucket berries, made by Blackberry Lane.

TOMORROW'S ANTIQUES—a marvelous melding of traditional designs and a craftsman's special approach. "This is a combination today that is too often thought of in the past tense," says Stephen Swift, whose woodworking hobby turned into a full-time business.

J. BARRY O'ROURKE

A ONE-OF-A-KIND basket, woven for the House of Orange by Paul Willer, whose works start as small as a tiny vase cover.

FOR MORE DETAILS, SEE PRODUCT INFORMATION

TEMPTING handwoven shawls and throws, straight from Nantucket Looms, the catalyst for the recent resurgence of the island's working crafts. All items here are available through Lord & Taylor's Focus America: Nantucket. ■

Town and Country
July, 1979

ISLANDS IN THE SUN

Traditional, Tranquil Nantucket

BY LANDT DENNIS
PHOTOGRAPHS BY LISL DENNIS

Nantucket still strives, one hundred and fifty years after Quakers and whales brought world attention to this 14 by 3 mile island 25 miles off Massachusetts, to keep a low profile. Unlike other of the globe's more flamboyant escape hatches, she prefers privacy to fame, quiet elegance to pulsating posh. A great beauty, the island thrives on understatement. Even most of her 5,300 winter and 30,000 summer residents would rather hide in the wings than stand center stage. They also want their surroundings to remain inconspicuous.

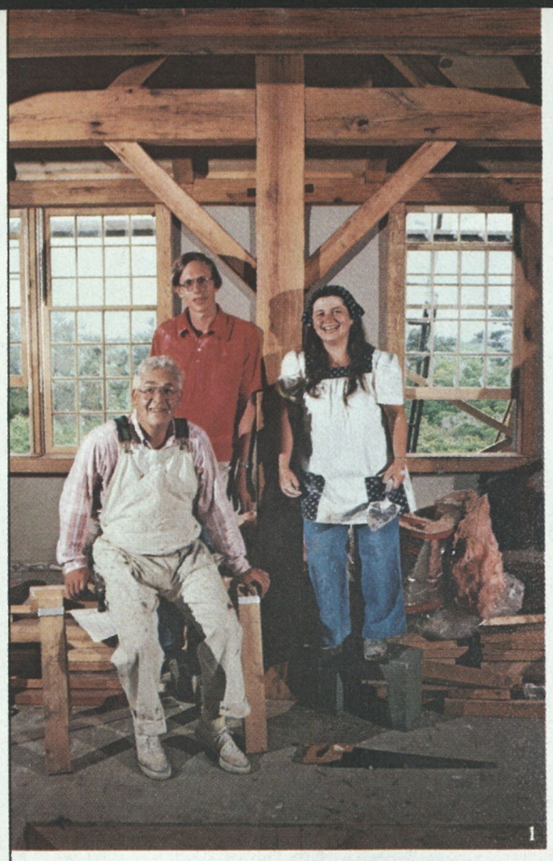
Nantucket's buildings, over 1,500 of which date from 1790 to 1850, are invariably a nice shade of gray, or uncontroversial white. Her thousands of acres of moors and miles of bicycle paths are free from billboards. Beaches stay miraculously uncrowded. Telephone numbers are often unlisted. Cars proudly date from the forties. And if you're a true islander, you don't buy a house. You inherit one.

For off-islanders, the appeal of Nantucket's indifference is also compelling. Garbo takes off her sunglasses to eat at The Opera House. Jackie flies over from neighboring Martha's Vineyard to shop at The Looms. And Frank Sinatra ties up at the pier. Nobody stares because nobody cares. On Nantucket, ostentation, show, or splash is out.

"The person with the biggest hole in his shoe is probably the largest landowner on the island," says Tatina Lodge, wife of Boston lawyer John Lodge. With an acre currently selling for an average of $15,000, occasionally for as much as $75,000 for choice views, owners can afford resoling. The thing is, they don't bother. "It's bad form to stand out or be conspicuous in Nantucket. Everything is played down here," Tatina insists.

Therefore, the Lodges follow the rules. Or, some people feel, they help to establish them. Arriving years ago on the ferry from Hyannis as day trippers ("probably the most looked-down-on group of people on Nantucket," John

Soaking up the sun's rays at Coatue beach directly across from the town of Nantucket is Alfred Sanford, head of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, which has saved the beach.



1. Mr. Nantucket, Walter Beinecke Jr., responsible for wharf development, with his son Richard and daughter-in-law Mary in the house the young Beineckes are building themselves.

2. Julie Beinecke Stackpole, a noted bookbinder, and her husband Renny Stackpole, head of the Whaling Museum, stand on cobblestoned Main Street in front of the famous and historic Three Brick Houses built in 1836.

3. Margherita Sutro, head of the Nantucket Arts Council, owns a house on the island that has a private theater.

4. John Lodge, a Boston attorney, and his wife Tatina, in the foyer of their 1845 house, which they have carefully restored.

5. K. Dun Gifford, his wife Pebble and their four children walk in the dune grass. Former legal aide to Senator Edward Kennedy, Gifford is presently head of the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund.

6. Charles and Jacqueline Kilvert stand in front of their gray-shingled house, which legend proclaims has been lived in longer than any other house in America.

7. Proudly holding one of his largest pieces of scrimshaw is Bob Spring.

8. Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Macy, members of an old island family, stand by one of the landmark windmills.

9. Glowing in the summer sun is pretty Lynn Hyde. She is assistant director of the Main Street Gallery.

10. Nathaniel Benchley, biographer, humorist and short story writer in the family tradition, pauses with his wife Marjorie, near the Sankaty Head Lighthouse.

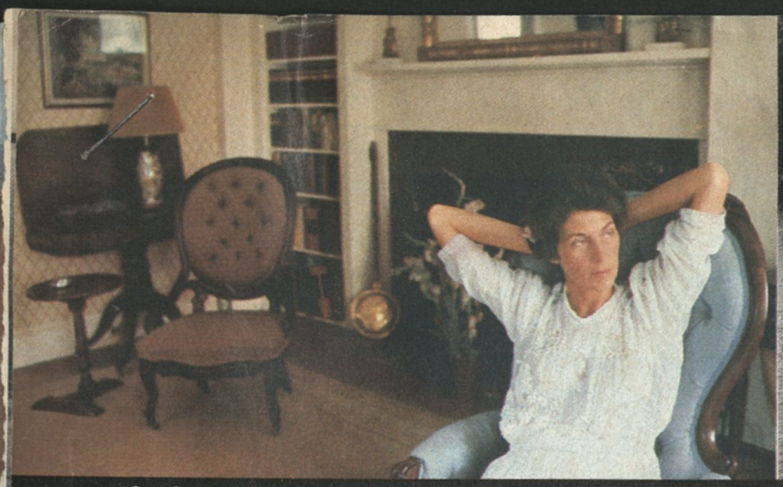
11. F. Philip Nash Jr., commodore of the Nantucket Yacht Club, and his wife Lilia, stroll by one of the island's many white picket fences.

12. Member of one of the founding families, Tristram Coffin is a builder and now a year-round resident with his wife Inez Hutton, formerly of Locust Valley.

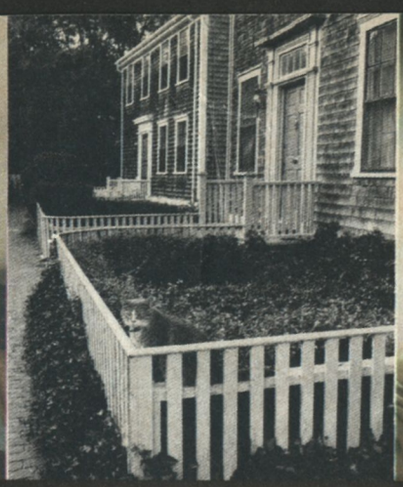
13. One of the best-known weaving and carving "teams" for lightship baskets are Charles F. Sayle Sr., the carver of the bone, wood and ivory tops, and his son Bill and daughter-in-law Judith, the weavers.

14. Hamilton and Ginger Heard gather with their family in the old fire engine that Hamilton purchased when he was a student at Groton.

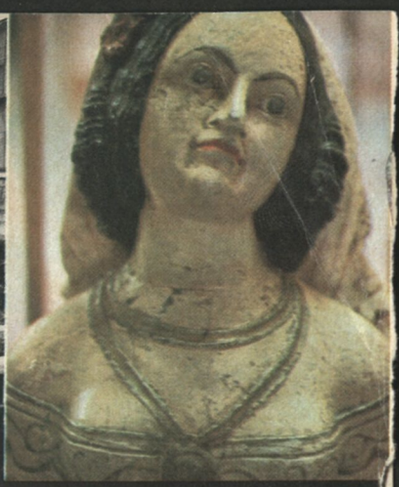
15. Lobsterman James Shaw, a former insurance executive, poses with wife Joanne and their children Jimmy and Erin.



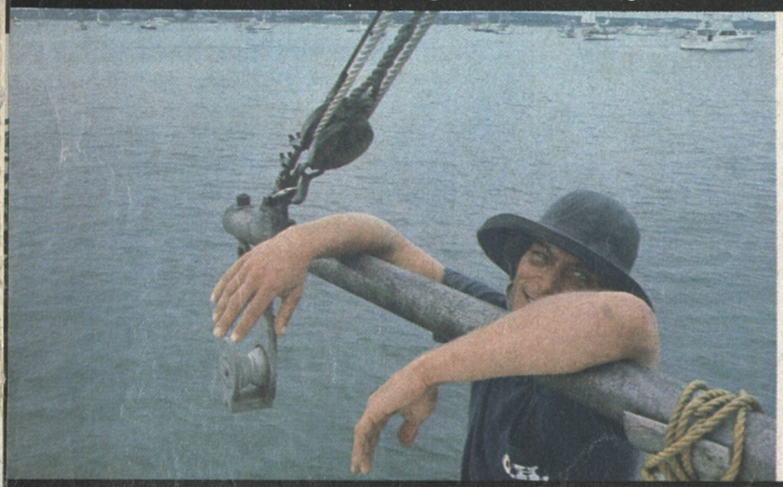
After-dinner loll—summer dinner guest, Constance Congdon



Lilliputian gardens on Union Street



Sea goddess, Whaling Museum



A long day's sail—The Opera House Cup Race

Vogue, July 1979 for F. Gray!
du Plessix

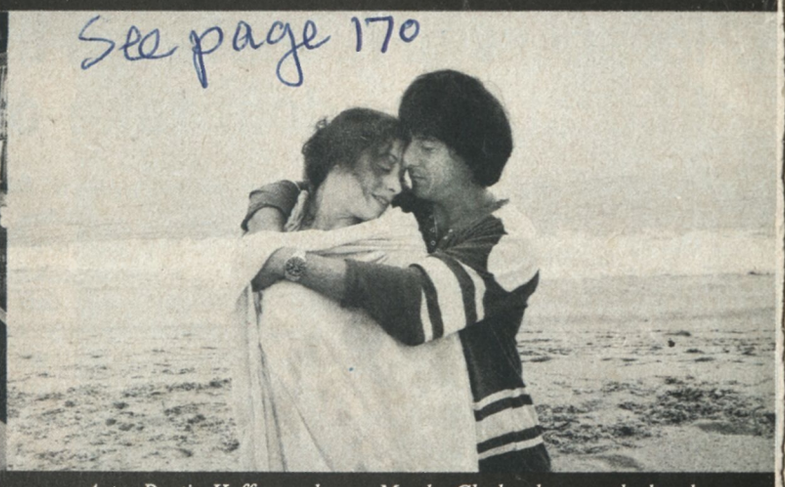
NANTUCKET

Behind the scenes of paradise—the American dream island intimately explored by novelist-critic Francine du Plessix Gray and photographer Inge Morath, on these six pages

Nantucket nabob Gwen Gaillard

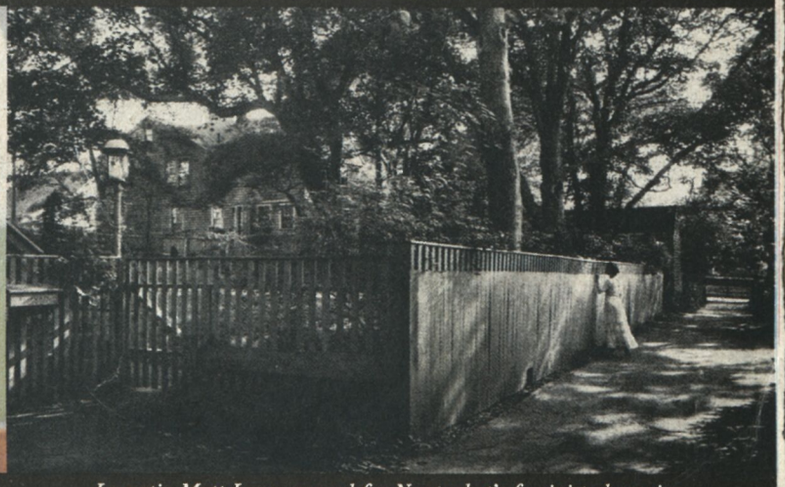
Nantucket Looms' weavings are irresistible

See page 170



Actor Dustin Hoffman, dancer Martha Clarke clown on the beach

"Tribal plenitude" is celebrated says writer Gray



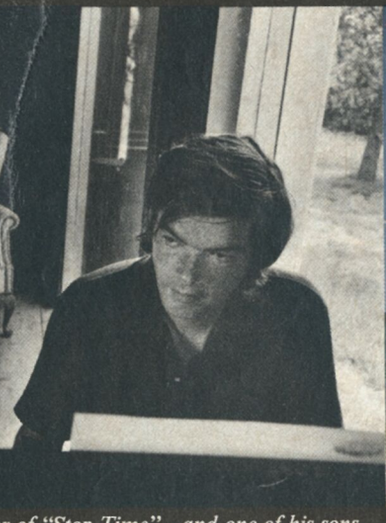
Lucretia Mott Lane, named for Nantucket's feminist champion

A form of meditation—fishing at Hummock Pond

A toss of flowers for sale

Wharves—fingertips of the town

Flowered beaches of 'Sconset



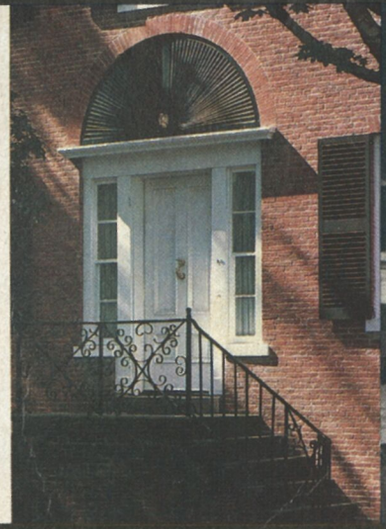
Year-rounder Frank Conroy—pianist, author of "Stop-Time"—and one of his sons

Best fishing—Great Point

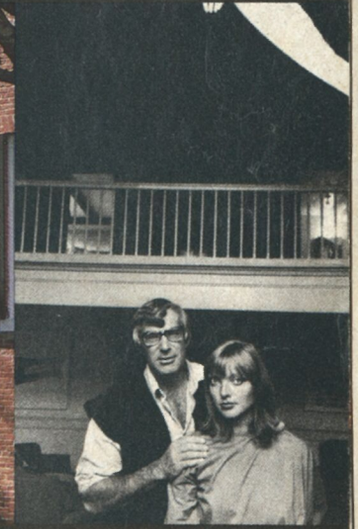
NANTUCKET

Continued

"Upon disembarking onto summertime Nantucket after hours at sea, I hear its streets humming the same hymns to procreation and tribal plenitude. The island seems to be an enormous dollhouse filled with humans playing happy family"



Architectural treasures on every street



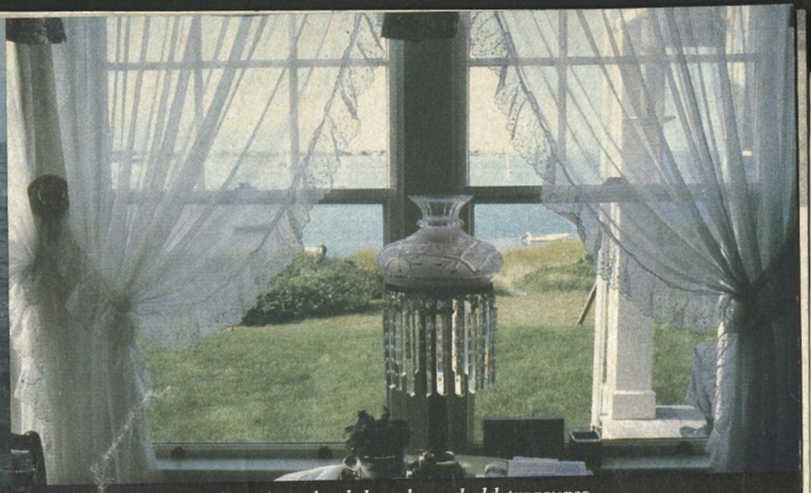
David Halberstam, Jean Butler

of shipwreck wood

Island pride—Company of the Cauldron's breads

'Sconset, where once Broadway elite lived

Legendary races—this one, wooden sailboats only



Sea vistas backdrop household treasures

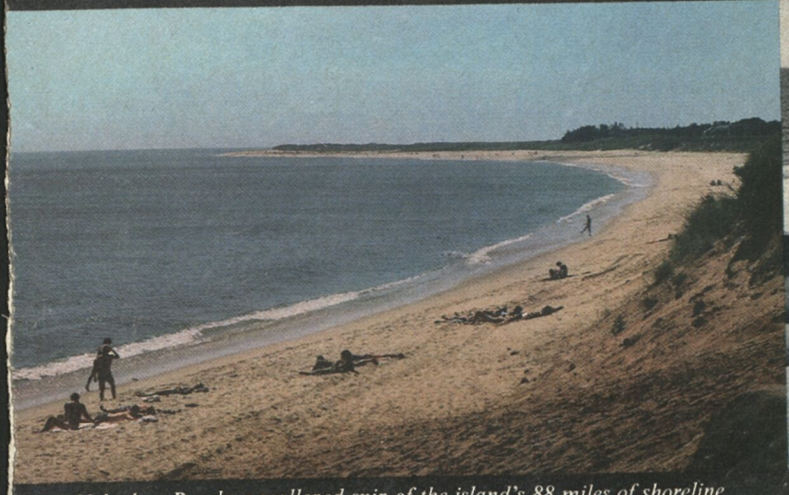
Enticing restaurant entrance

A place of pristine churches

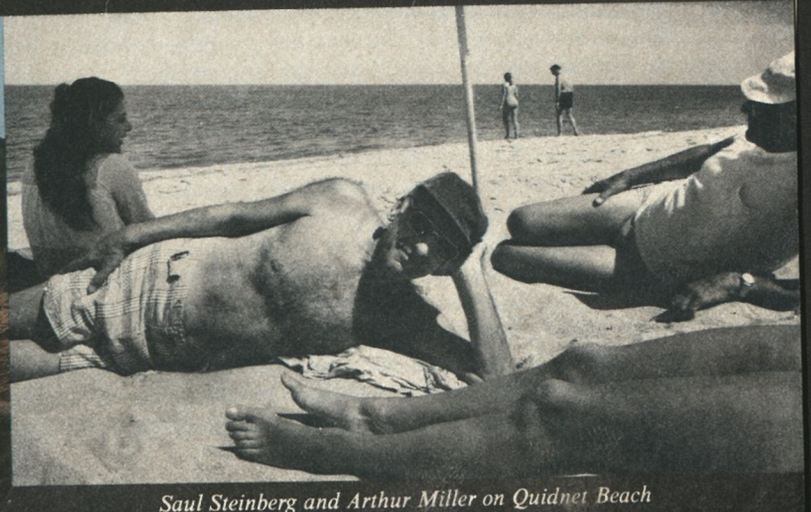
History-weathered houses, prim fences, and—everywhere—bikes

Author Gray at work, resisting, somehow, the dazing beauty outside

Luscious island-grown vegetables at Main Street market



Nobadeer Beach, a scalloped snip of the island's 88 miles of shoreline



Saul Steinberg and Arthur Miller on Quidnet Beach

BEHIND THE SC

"Where else is one turned away from a favorite boarding house...because it had been taken over by a week-long quilting seminar? The entire island has become a seminar in nostalgia"

NANTUCKET

On August 14, 1945, a few hours after President Truman had announced an end to the most devastating war in human history, a civic group called the Nantucket Neighbors decided not to celebrate the advent of V-J day, but to proceed with its scheduled evening program, a lecture on "Nantucket Ghosts." Subtitled "A study of some of the less well-known figures of the island's past," the lecture managed to draw a sizable crowd. Notwithstanding the jubilation held throughout the island by citizens more attuned to historic events than to local nostalgia, the audience spent an apparently enchanting evening hearing about such legendary figures as William Rotch, whose commercial wizardry helped to make Nantucket the world's leading whaling port; and Mary Coffin Starbuck, who founded, on Nantucket, a community of Quakers that in time would rank second only to Philadelphia's. Perusing an account of this insular assembly in *The Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror*, I was as struck by the prissy defensiveness of its editorial tone as by the sublime provincialism of the evening it described: "There has (sic) been larger audiences but never a more interested one. . . . It was apparent that many preferred to sit quietly, in contemplation of the ways and deeds of Nantucketers of old, rather than participate in the more strenuous methods of celebrating adopted by many others."

The intense parochialism of this event reveals a secret of the island's magic and may also point to its tragic flaw. Some twenty-five thousand vacationers—almost five times the island's winter population—are drawn here every summer because of Nantucket's zealous veneration of its hallowed ghosts, its hypnotic severance from the painful flow of history. Where else is one turned away from a favorite boarding house, as I was turned away from Fair Gardens last autumn, because it had been taken over by a week-long quilting seminar? The entire island has become a seminar in nostalgia since it was decided, in mid-century, that Nantucket could make a killing in the tourist trade if it embalmed its own past theatrically enough. The country's temper in the past two decades has made the enterprise all the more lucrative. "The nation's most meticulously preserved historic seaport," as the guidebooks put it, is a maritime Williamsburg which recaptures that intimacy and virtuousness of preindustrial times which Americans are increasingly obsessed to recover.

Pristineness of ocean air thirty miles at sea; grandiose stretches of chastely unlittered public beaches; stage-set quaintness of Nantucket's zealous architectural restorations; banning of neon signs and even of traffic lights; lustrous eighteenth-century cobblestones imposing on Main Street traffic the stately gait of horse and carriage days; that archaically specialized nature of Nantucket commerce which incites daily visits to the baker, the butcher, the doughnut maker; the newspapers' frequent failure to arrive on the noon ferry; coquettish sprucing, streets on end, of eighteenth- and nineteenth-century houses which cosmeticizes whatever poverty might exist—all these aspects of Nantucket life recapture the chaste safety of our country's youth. And let's not forget the hollyhocked fences so remindful of Beatrix Potter drawings! The exquisitely Lilliputian gardens in which a team of rabbits could emerge at any moment to play croquet! The island's miniature scale also recovers the bounded, self-contained world of our individual childhoods: snug little parlors which so trustingly invite the passerby to view their treasures of Battersea boxes, Rockingham cottages, Edouardt silhouettes, and its general celebration of animal life—Staffordshire puppy dogs and pussy cats, ducklings emblazoned on many a cushion and fire screen, ashtrays and china cups striving to emulate the shapes of frogs and various forms of bird life. Where have we returned so paradisically to the secure lulling of our childhoods? Names of thoroughfares further sweeten the island's nursery-rhyme spell: Whale Street, Candle Street, Darling Street, Coon Street, Beaver Street; and lots of *lanes* for little boys to live in: Gull Island

"The curiously sedative element of the Nantucket air which verges on the hypnotic..."

Lane, Traders Lane, and the New Dollar Lane down which I've biked towards Main Street for several summers, noting that no resort I know so zealously nurtures a cult of innocent family bliss that can border on the oppressive.

I have recently attempted to sum up these impressions of Nantucket in a fragment of fiction set in New England a few

NES OF PARADISE

By Francine du Plessix Gray

decades ago: "The ferry blows its amazing horn as if the entire world has sung out to remind itself that it is not a dream. The ferry comes in three times a day from the Massachusetts mainland, white and rounded as a pregnant bride, redolent with signs of tribal plenitude: With cribs, collies, playpens, campers' tents, riding gear, and even ponies; with clamming equipment, picnic hampers, movie screens, sand pails, bags of diapers, radios, barbecue grills, stacks of sailing manuals. Its sleek-limbed families tend to be large; the childless and the single seem almost barred from the vessel. . . ." Upon disembarking onto summertime Nantucket after two and a half hours at sea, I hear its streets humming the same hymns to procreation and tribal plenitude. The island seems to be an enormous dollhouse filled with humans playing happy family: children's voices twitter on the summer air like those of young robins in May, vacationers docilely wait in line at Nantucket's famous doughnut and ice-cream shoppes under carefully copied nineteenth-century shop signs, the air exults with the delights of ingestion and the satisfaction of innocent appetites; swingers are said to find Nantucket very dull, my homosexual friends report that it's the resort whose public lavatories are least adorned with interesting graffiti.

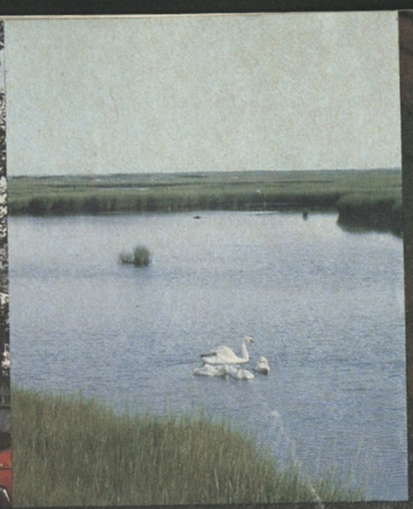
Anything as universally seductive as a return to childhood (especially when it's so theatrically induced) can easily lead to cultism. Unlike most vacationers, who would happily shuttle from the Hamptons to Saint Tropez to Corfu if so invited, the island's summer population tends to be one of fanatic repeaters to whom Nantucket life has become an obsession, a kind of drug much praised for its soporific effects: "It's so heavenly not to be able to *think* on Nantucket!" "I can barely even read a book here!" "Isn't it marvelous to be so empty-minded on islands," a characteristically rabid summer resident exulted for several summers. A voracious winter reader, he had always appeared critical of my habit of bringing a book to the beach. Whereas I stared with wonder at his capacity to loll and gambol on the sand for hours, exchanging small talk and endless games of beach ball with his family. "Can't you just *bake*?" he jeered at me. "It's so refreshing to be *bored* here for a few weeks. . . ." Such zealotry, alas, can also lead to ready defection. This particular *aficionado* sold his Nantucket home after five summers, expressing as vigorous a distaste for the resort as I have heard.

Yet my friend was not so much a victim of his own enthusiasm as of some curiously sedative element of the Nantucket air which verges on the hypnotic. Visiting the island in 1774, one of the finest American travel writers of his time, J. Hector Saint John de Crèvecoeur, reported the following detail: the entire adult population of the island—which was predominantly composed of women, since most able-bodied men spent three or four years away at a time on whaling voyages—had the habit of imbibing several grains of opium a day. Crèvecoeur's veracity on this point has been disputed, yet I always think of the allegedly stoned matriarchies who reigned over the island in whaling times as I move dazedly through the beauty of an island day, more easily distracted from work than in any other place I know, wondering what element in Nantucket's pristine air leads to such languid lessening of ambition. Could it be the uniquely oceanic nature of the island's terrain, a rolling expanse of moor-like heath whose undulations are strikingly similar to those of the true ocean that surrounds it, and further heighten the amniotic tranquillity found in all islands far out at sea? Or is it that Nantucket's past has been so carefully frozen, its stage set so well realized that we live here as in that spell induced by a perfect theatrical production? It may not be a coincidence that a community of actors some eighty years ago were among the first vacationers to build up that tourist trade which eventually lifted Nantucket out of the depression it had suffered after the demise of the whaling trade. Nor is it a coincidence that compared to the infinitely less beautiful island of Martha's Vineyard (summer home of William Styron, John Hersey, Kingman Brewster, Harvey Cox, Robert Heilbroner, Lillian Hellman, and numerous other novelists, historians, and scientists), strikingly few "intellectuals" vacation on Nantucket. For its cutesy-pie theatricality seems a barrier to the tough archaeology of emotion, the ironic inwardness most of us need to work. Even the island's pretensions to the visual arts, as evidenced by the aproned sea gulls and sailor-garbed pussy cats that proliferate on the galleries of Straight Wharf, are hard to beat for ghastly coyness.

I spent many summer vacations on the Vineyard before coming to Nantucket. But being a little too gregarious to resist the charm of the Vineyard's marvelous conversations, and much too solitary to fare well in its hectic social pace, I went to Nantucket precisely because its archetypal vacationer is so uninteresting to me: I visualize him as *Le Puritain moyen sensuel*, descendant of those WASP families who made an Aryan Utopia of Nantucket's notedly exclusive Yacht Club, a sportsman and devoted family man with 2.6 children, a setter named Rambler, and a wife who adores Nantucket's fabulous array of quaint and expensive boutiques. And no wonder that scores of hotel rooms are being built this year alone, scores of houses remodeled, to fulfill his touristic demands. For Nantucket's celebration of the nuclear family, its narcissistic severance from all political concerns, its nostalgia for virgin nature, and its striking fixation on gourmet food have made it a more prophetic microcosm of our late-'seventies hedonism than any community I know.

Few resorts on this continent, for instance, more graciously satisfy the tourist's digestive system. The quaint farm trucks that stand on Main Street from 8:00 A.M. on offer an array of fresh local produce unequaled in Northeast resorts in splendor and variety: Sumptuous beets and *(Continued on page 204)*

Victorian captain's mansion



A pond of silence

Nantucket milestone

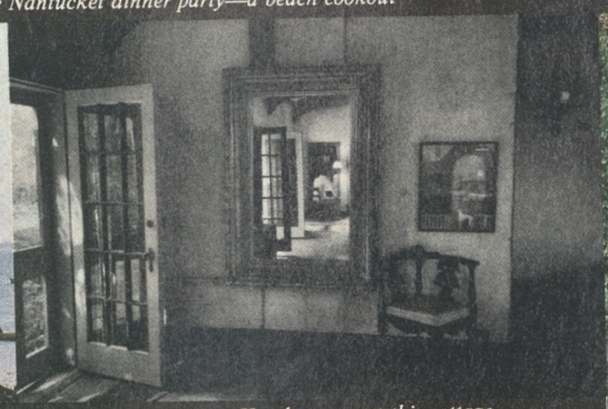
At the ocean's edge

One open-to-the-public house

The Nantucket dinner party—a beach cookout

Our Store's Avis Skinner

This tiny lighthouse is the heart of the harbor

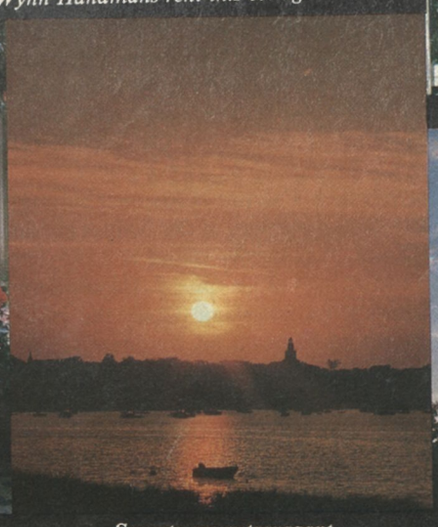


NY's Wynn Handmans rent this cottage

A page out of Beatrix Potter

The greens of Quidnet's meadows

Our Store's designer, Janet Russo



Sunsets are extravagant

The Old Mill—1746—built

NANTUCKET

(Continued from page 171)

ruby lettuce, tomatoes worthy of the most finicky Sicilian chef, five varieties of squash, an abundance of dill, basil, tarragon, and other *fines herbes* unseen in the Hamptons, the Vineyard, or the neighboring Cape. The quality of restaurants which have proliferated on Nantucket in the past two decades is equally unequaled in any Eastern resort. The most popular eatery in Nantucket town is a tyrannical institution called Company of the Cauldron which makes all of its own pasta, offers one *prix fixe* menu at $18.50 minus wine, and demands reservations at least a week in advance which are automatically cancelled if not reconfirmed by 3:00 P.M. of the same day (typical menu: fettucine with caviar, orange and rugola salad, poached salmon with sauce choron, etc.). Twenty minutes away at the other end of the island in Siasconset, the venerable Chanticleer occasionally performs in the gastronomic league of Lutèce or La Grenouille, and its main dining room is solidly booked a fortnight ahead.

All of the public Nantucket I have just described—Puritan voyeurism of Main Street, mindless twitter of domestic happiness, hedonism of ingestion, New England Disneyland—is precisely the Nantucket I need to flee in order to survive Nantucket at all. And the tiny island is all the more admirable because it can shelter a breed of tourists who thrive on sites and pastimes considerably more lyrical and private. I survive, for instance, by walking for hours on the many miles of superb heathland that surround Altar Rock, a rolling violet undulation of sassafras, viburnum, sweet fern, wild indigo whose splendor travelers compare to that of Wales and Scotland. I survive by only reading, while living on Nantucket, a genre of cynical French literature savagely inimical to the island's saccharin domesticity: (Céline: "What is happiness but infinity made available to poodles?" Sartre: "I did not know what to do with my body . . . in the midst of this tragic, resting crowd.")

I bike on back lanes through landscapes reminiscent of Brittany's in their contrast of silvery light and brilliant flowers—pale silver grey of shingle houses, brilliant blue of clematis, scarlet of trumpet flowers. I sun in dunes reached by long tortuous dirt roads, neighboring one of Nantucket's long brackish ponds, dotted with silvery beach grass and wild roses, where no one can offer me new recipes for bluefish or describe one of Nantucket's outstandingly dull Saturday-night summer parties. I sometimes attend the botanical walks that start every Thursday afternoon from the Maria Mitchell nature center and on which I've enjoyed (mostly with Quaker nature lovers) some fine conversations in a resort direly devoid of that commodity. And I've recently attempted to keep in touch with the vigor and clarity of the Quaker tradition itself, which I've admired since my college days near Philadelphia, and which often leads me to ponder the irony of the island's Quaker origins. How would a people so opposed to all decor and luxury that they banned gravestones as ostentatious regard Nantucket today? How would a sect who threatened its own members with excommunication for planting a wild rosebush on a loved one's grave, or for owning a piano, look upon the rampant hedonism of a 1979 Nantucket summer?

As the old saying goes (I learned it at Bryn Mawr), the Quakers came to America to do good and did well instead. One cannot stress enough the central role played in the island's history by this sophisticated and frugal sect who continued to impose an esthetic of sparse simplicity in their most affluent times. It was their industriousness and moderation which enabled the growth, on Nantucket, of the world's leading whaling industry. The austere elegance of their unpainted shingle houses (which recently earned Nantucket the odiously cute name of "Little Grey Lady of the Atlantic") preceded by a century the splendor of Main Street's Greek Revival and red brick mansions, and remains the island's most moving architecture. The apolitical narcissism of present-day Nantucket was preceded, in Quaker times, by a level of political concern which one can only call radical. The island's very first settlers were a family persecuted by the mainland's Puritan bigots for sheltering Quakers. And the Friends who came to find their own safety on the island several decades later built a community unique in eighteenth-century New England for its total freedom of worship.

Any Quaker stronghold was bound to be an early center of the abolitionist movement. The home of Elihu Coleman, the movement's first pamphleteer, still stands miraculously preserved on Hawthorne Lane. And it is hard to imagine what other town meeting in the country would have given a standing ovation to the escaped slave Frederick Douglass, as Nantucket's did in the 1840s, when he came to the island to raise funds for the abolitionist cause. The Nantucket Quakers seemed to as concerned with the earliest stirrings of the Women's Movement as they were with every other area of human rights. Islands tend to intense ritualism, and, if going towards the port, I never bike down any thoroughfare other than Lucretia Mott Lane, named after one of the first of Nantucket's long line of feminist leaders. Along with Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mott was the first champion of women's suffrage, and an organizer of the first Women's Rights Convention (1848) ever held. In that same decade, in her observatory on Main Street, Maria Mitchell discovered an important comet, became the first professor of astronomy at Vassar College, and received more degrees and honors than any American woman of her generation.

But apart from the sparse elegance of their architecture, pathetically few signs are left of the Quakers' valorous achievements, or of that open, generous character which Crèvecoeur described as "so affable and conversant with the affairs of the world." By the time the island's whaling industry had been destroyed by a network of historical forces (one of them was the discovery of petroleum, which ended the world's need for whale oil), the Quaker community had been equally decimated by problems of inner dissent. There were few if any Quaker meetings held on Nantucket between the 1880s and the 1930s, and the first regular Sunday Meeting in over a century was reinstated only in the 1970s. The character of present day islanders is radically opposed to that of the Friends'—dour, conservative, uncommunicative, distrustful to the extreme. For which one cannot blame them. For beneath the jolly dollhouse sweetness of summer Nantucket lies the harsh winter reality of a population economically hard pressed, unhealthily dependent on a brief season of tourist trade, increasingly resentful of the fact that it serves as a servant class to an idle summer stock of pleasure-seeking foreigners.

Ever since its intense restoration in mid-century, Nantucket has been skilled at cosmeticizing whatever demons lurk behind the adorable quaintness of its summer façade. There is much violence in all cults of innocence, as in many of our nursery rhymes. "Here is a candle to light you to bed, here is an axe to chop off your head."

A visit to the island in midwinter, when Nantucket's decor has the tragic formaldehyde air of a recently abandoned stage set, also reveals many hardships carefully hidden from the summer vacationer's view. With the end of the numerous employments bred by the tourist industry—waiter, bartender, sales clerk, chambermaid, keeper of one of Nantucket's innumerable guesthouses—most islanders must hold down two or three jobs to make ends meet. A shopkeeper will supplement his living by house-painting during the slow winter months. Electricians and carpenters will make their house calls at night and work in the fishing fleet in the daytime. Other Nantucketers resort to part-time work in scalloping at sea—a dismally chilling, arduous trade that remains the island's most profitable winter industry notwithstanding its extreme volatility (in order to protect the fragile mollusk beds, scallop-gathering is only allowed when the air temperature is over 28 degrees above zero, and injunctions are regularly issued against those who transgress the rule). After a good day's catch the island swarms with citizens of both sexes and all

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

North Carolina

CASHIERS, NC 28717

High Hampton Inn & Country Club. A country inn 3600 feet closer to Heaven than the sea. 2300 acres. Golf. Tennis. Stables. Boating. Stocked lakes. Skeet & trap. Children's activities. 178 Hampton Rd./704-743-2411.

Has Travelog helped you in deciding where to spend your vacation? If so, when writing to these hotels or resorts for literature or when making arrangements, please mention Vogue Magazine.

akers seemed to
riest stirrings of the
they were with every
ghts. Islands tend to
if going towards the
own any thoroughfare
ott Lane, named after
ket's long line of
h Cady

standing by the hour in unheated shanties, frequently plunging their icy hands into buckets of hot water to keep their fingers nimble as they engage in the monotonous, chilling work of cracking the tough mollusks open. The fee for scallop-opening is sixty cents a pound and skilled, swift old-time "openers" can earn up to eight or ten dollars an hour. Such is the frugality of winter life here that the icy, malodorous task of scallop-opening is not only engaged in by the island's neediest, but has traditionally been taken up by such *grandes dames* as Ann Killen, Nantucket's discerning real-estate agent, when her children were growing up; it has been resorted to by Maggie Conroy, actress and wife of novelist Frank Conroy, who has worked in scallop shanties to earn money at Christmas time.

"I sun in dunes . . . dotted with silvery beach grass, wild roses"

In an age of material aspirations already exacerbated by the media, the example of high living periodically brought into this frugal community by twenty-five thousand wealthy vacationers is bound to create dissatisfaction, resentment, an increasing frequency of petty crime. Numerous cases of breaking and entering, and of theft, are written about each week in *The Inquirer and Mirror*, and it is reported that Nantucket County has one of the ten highest rates of petty crime in Massachusetts. There is also that late winter disease called "March madness," whose symptom is more easily remedied by those who can afford to travel beyond Hyannis. Finally, the Nantucketers' natural dourness may have been intensified in the past decade by the arrival of several hundreds of young people who have migrated to Nantucket since 1971, and whose extraordinary success in running the island's commerce may constitute the most significant sociological phenomenon in recent decades of island history.

The typical member of this new migrant wave is between thirty and thirty-five years of age, highly educated, and had either participated in or was highly sympathetic to the campus activism of the nineteen sixties. The majority of these disillusioned radicals and seekers of alternate life styles ekes out a living by house-sitting for wealthy summer residents to protect their homes from vandalism, or joins the native islanders to work as maintenance men of the Nantucket stage set as carpenters and painters. The most singular segment of this generation, once thought to be so distrustful of the Puritan work ethic, are the bearded, long-haired off-island entrepreneurs whose phenomenal success in managing Nantucket commerce is as striking as the Quakers' business acumen was two centuries ago. They own an important share of the island's most lucrative enterprises. The Nantucket Shipyard, which repairs and maintains most of the island's marine craft, is co-owned by a young Harvard graduate who has been heard to quote from *Paradise Lost* while hammering on a stern. One of the owners of Company of the Cauldron restaurant is a young middle-Westerner who stopped a Ph.D. in psychology at Stanford to live on an island where "you can forget you're in America." The island's finest bookstore, Bookworks (the single most remarkable one of its size I know of anywhere), is owned by a winsome Oklahoma girl who first chose to live in Hawaii, and then in Nantucket, because of her disillusionment with American politics. One of Nantucket's most sought-after carpenters is a former draft evader with degrees in classics from Dartmouth and Cambridge, England. Nantucket's busiest entrepreneur is a ponytailed mainlander, Gene Mahon, who owns the island's only camera shop, its principal record store, and its most popular night spot, where Frank Conroy plays jazz piano from June to September.

Tracking down a friend in Nantucket is as easy as it would be in a tiny Sicilian village. Nantucket's new communards are a complex breed who enjoy being private in a public place; they seem deeply introverted yet thrive on a maritime Peyton Place so intimate that they can be found at a moment's notice round the clock. Are they recapturing the communal safety they enjoyed as children, an analog of that fairyland smugness so seductive to summer visitors? "You feel that the community will take care of you here," one of the more astute of these new islanders tells me, "problem-solving is easier in the playpen." The pleasures of theatricality also continue. There is a clear style of island machismo which involves playing fisherman: spending the winter dressed in scalloping gear—even if you're a Trust Fund Hippie who hasn't seen a scallop in five years, driving a pickup truck with three large dogs in the back, and using a great deal of island lingo ("I'm going to America"; "Finest Kind" for very good, far-out; "Coof" for one who comes from off the island, or outsider). For this new generation of islanders—particularly its women—Nantucket winters can serve as a nordic Sausalito, a community in which to pursue the 'seventies cult of privatism and perpetual self-improvement. Weaving, pottery, watercolor workshops, community theaters, yoga, ballet, and meditation classes abound. Yet there are many negative components to a Nantucket winter beyond March madness. Women of the 'sixties generation in particular complain of the machismo inevitably bred in a tough maritime town. The menages of Nantucket communards are nomadic and short-lived. There are many single mothers on the island, wage-earning is extremely difficult for them after the housekeeping trades of summer tourism come to an end; only men can earn money in the fishing industry, many a woman finds herself keeping house for three or four of her man's buddies and catering his poker parties. The local chapter of Alcoholics Anonymous is very large, and consciousness-raising groups are mushrooming. This is America after all.

The future? Nantucket's future cannot help but be affected by the new wave of idealistic migrants who are often more popish than the Pope in their distrust of the tourist industry, their fervent desire to develop a stable year-round industry less geared to cosmeticizing the island's past. The Connecticut-born Reverend Ted Anderson, pastor of the Unitarian church, is one of a growing number of younger immigrants who would like to see a viable non-tourist industry develop in Nantucket—"agriculture, aquaculture, native crafts, extensive lobster fisheries, anything rather than boutiques." Others envision a multimillion fish-processing industry on Nantucket which would enable boats to take on ice and fuel, and proceed to further fishing beds without wasting the fuel and time of a sixty-mile return to the mainland. And upon my last talk with Mr. Anderson he was jubilant that Nantucket had recently received a federal grant to finance a feasibility study for this project. Ted Anderson feels that Nantucket needs to immediately develop such an alternate economy in order to survive into the nineteen-eighties without psychological damage. "Tourism bailed us out of the deep depression we were mired in in the 1880s but it stifles the islander's ambition, lets him slip into servile, dependent attitudes. It increasingly inhibits the resourcefulness, imagination, drive for which Nantucketers have been so famous."

Shortly after I had sat down at Friends' Meeting on a Sunday morning last October, a brash electronic sound began to interrupt the deep silence that is meant to be preserved in these assemblies. "Over, over, seventy-five" an electronic voice was braying from the back of the austere grey meeting house. "Over, over . . ." The noise was all the more startling because the October meeting was composed only of seven people. I wondered whether some kook had exploited the traditional democracy of the meeting-house by bringing in a transistor radio. I wondered whether the elders sitting against the bare white wall in front of me would move to impose silence. I soon deciphered enough words ("Doctor Smith to surgery, over") to realize that the source of the noise came from one of the beeper belts now worn by a majority of doctors. Still, I kept wondering how a group of Nantucket Quakers would handle this disturbance, how their moral ingenuity would manifest itself on that particular Sunday.

Towards the Meeting's end a marvelous woman in her sixties rose to speak. (I later found out that she had authored one of the most extensive histories of the Quakers ever published.) Her words carried the following message: She enjoyed sharing the noise of the bleeper with the Meeting, she was profoundly grateful for it. For although it is necessary at times to remove oneself from the world through contemplation, it is equally essential to be reminded that there are people always suffering and waiting for us in the outside world. The beeper had aided her, that Sunday morning, to meditate upon that suffering to which we must be constant witnesses. And she again expressed her gratitude to the bearer of that morning's electronic disturbance—a very pregnant doctor who is the head anesthetist at the Nantucket Cottage Hospital—for having called us to be better witnesses.

What a graceful acceptance of the flux and change of history! That Meeting's testimony made me hope that Nantucketers might manage to regain some of the inventiveness, incentive and spiritual vigor of their early Quaker tradition; that they might wallow less in sentimental contemplation of their ghosts and lost paradises, and tackle the challenge of survival with the same ingenuity and valor as the Quakers, centuries ago, had tackled the violence of a New World's seas. ▽

Valuable works of art lost in Zero Main Street fire

Inquirer Dec. 28, 1979

Last week's fire at Zero Main Street caused a large amount of damage to several businesses which will now have to rebuild the burned structures and replace lost inventory. In addition, it dealt a severe blow to Nantucket's artistic history, because many valuable and rare paintings, etchings, and prints belonging to the Nantucket Foundation were lost forever in the blaze.

According to Robert Di Curcio, who is writing a book on Nantucket's art history, about fifty paintings that were stored in the third floor of Zero Main Street burned up in the fire.

The paintings were part of the permanent collection of the Nantucket Foundation, which was formed in 1944 to collect Nantucket art.

Di Curcio said paintings by local artists such as Ann Ramsdell Condgon, Edgar Jenney and Elizabeth Saltonstall were lost in the fire.

He said the Nantucket Foundation was founded by Everett U. Crosby for the purpose of commemorating Kenneth Taylor. The principal benefaction of the group Crosby organized was the building on Straight Wharf which eventually became the Kenneth Taylor Gallery.

Di Curcio pointed out that the Nantucket Foundation is separate from the Artists Association even though the Artists Association occupies the gallery now on a more or less permanent basis.

The directors of the Foundation are Walter Beinecke, Jr. (the principal owner of Sherburne Associates, the company that owns Zero Main Street), and George Jones. Henry Coleman was also a director until his death earlier this year.

Some of the paintings that were being stored in Zero Main Street were: "The Buddha", by Peter Kerr; "The Octagon House in Provincetown". by Henry S. Eddy; "Gardner Farm", by Ann Ramsdell Congdon; "Gulls", by Elizabeth Saltonstall; "Farm Scene" and "Old North Church in Boston", by Edgar Jenney; "Fo'c'stle Cottage in 'Sconset", by W. H. Lippincott; and "Steamboat Wharf", by William O. Stevens.

Di Curcio also said many valuable prints, including two by the Italian artist Guercho, and another by the poet William Blake, were stored in the burned building. Also believed lost in the fire was a 1661 engraving by Johan Hoffman and a rare collection of prang chromolithographs Chromolithography was the original method of color reproduction for paintings.

In addition to the Nantucket Foundation paintings, three valuable marine paintings belonging to Walter Beinecke personally were damaged or destroyed in the fire. The paintings, oils by James Butterworth, William Bradford and John Stubart, were hanging in Beinecke's second floor office when the fire broke out.

Cause of Zero Main Street fire still undetermined

Fire officials are still unsure about the cause of the fire that destroyed most of Zero Main Street last week.

According to Fire Chief Bruce Watts, the state Fire Marshall's office will not finish its report until next week at the earliest. He said State Trooper Dennis Handlin, who is heading up the investigation, took samples from the basement of the building for analysis at a state laboratory.

Watts said the only thing that has been determined so far is that the fire did not start in the furnace underneath the Islander liquor store. "It was definitely not the furnace," he said. "The fire started at least 15 feet away. We thought we had this figured out easily because when the call came in, the caller said he heard the furnace backfiring. But it wasn't charred or burned at all when we looked at it."

Watts said arson is still being considered as a possible cause. He added that three insurance investigators were going through the remains yesterday and today to check for arson.

Meanwhile, steps are being taken to rebuild the building. Nancy Severens, of Sherburne Associates, said they plan to have the new structure ready to open in May. "Bill Rich is working on the drawings," she said, "and we want to have it look the same as much as possible." She said she did not expect any reconstruction work to begin until at least after the first of the year.

Until the building is rebuilt, Sherburne Associates will be occupying the meeting house in the Harbor House. Temporary partitions have been erected, converting the large meeting room into a series of offices.

To save the waterlogged business records which were salvaged out of the second floor of Zero Main Street, special techniques are being used by Sherburne employees.

Mrs. Severens explained that some of the records have been frozen to halt their deterioration. The papers are then thawed slowly and hung up individually on clothes pins to dry out. She said Julie Beinecke Stackpole suggested the freezing technique after reading that a similar experiment had been tried with documents that were flooded in Florence, Italy.

Other records are dried out by ironing, she said.

'It works very well,' Mrs. Severens said. 'Even the photographic slides seem to be saved.'

N-6.

What's Doing in NANTUCKET

Monkmeyer Press Photo

By PHYLLIS MERAS

'GRAY LADY' — "The Little Gray Lady by the Sea," Nantucketers affectionately call their 15-mile-long, three-and-a-half-mile-wide island 25 miles off Cape Cod. She is gray for the bayberries on her moors, gray for the fog that swoops over her scrub oaks and pines and nestles around her wharves. She is gray for her seagulls, the weathered shakes of her old houses and the gray garb of the Quakers who brought her her fortune. But then there are those days when the sky is swept-clean blue; the clouds billow like spinnakers; the sun burnishes the brass door knockers of the red brick mansions and dapples the cobblestones of Main Street. And then there are those stunning days of fall. By then, the moors have turned russet, and the wild cranberries crimson.

Gray or blue or russet, it does not matter, Nantucket invites and entrances — and has ever since the bluffs of Sankaty Head were first sighted by the white man in 1602 and the island where Green Stamp heirs and Boston bluebloods now summer was sold to settlers for £30 and two beaver hats a few decades later.

The island's Wampanoag Indians taught the white man how to hunt for whales from the shore, and in time the white man did the Indians one better and pursued the leviathan out to sea. These daring seamen made Nantucket the whaling capital of the world. By 1835, thanks not only to the courage of her seamen but to the business acumen of the Quakers who owned the whaleships, Nantucket was the richest community in Massachusetts after Boston and Salem. This wealth can be seen today in the striking Georgian and Federal and Greek Revival mansions. Sixteen-hundred houses in Nantucket town are 150 to 250 years old.

PERCEPTIONS — In summer the island's population swells from a wintertime 5,600 to more than 50,000. In Nantucket town, the only business community on the island, the antiques stores, needlework shops, art galleries, gift shops — after being shuttered all winter long — open with éclat. At the Nantucket Boat Basin, yachts bob at every mooring. On Straight Wharf, Old South Wharf and Swain's Wharf, all bought and restored a dozen years ago by Walter Beinecke Jr., a businessmen whose interests include trading stamps, there is not quite a pedestrian traffic jam — Nantucketers are too polite for that — but almost.

The islanders are inclined to find it all a little too precious, the boutiques too fancy, too Palm Beachy. Historically, the island has made its livelihood from the sea — and still should, they insist. But Mr. Beinecke, who owns upward of 50 percent of downtown real estate, does not agree. He favors tourism as the main source for income, and has worked to enhance the island with an eye to the tourist. The Nantucket Historic District Commission, similarly, is trying to keep the island appealing to visitors and must approve the architectural style of all new dwellings.

GETTING THERE — Nantucket can be reached by air from New York on Air New England or NorEast Commuter Airlines for $50 one way, or by boat from Cape Cod. From Hyannis, both the Hy-Line (617-775-7185) and the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard & Nantucket Steamship Authority (617-540-2022 or 617-771-4000) serve Nantucket daily. The Hy-Line fare is $6 one way for adults; children 15 and under, $3. The Steamship Authority fare is $6.25 adults; $3.15 for a child. Bicycles are $2 one way on either ferry; cars (carried only by the Steamship Authority) are $25 one way plus a $1 reservation charge. From Woods Hole there is also Steamship Authority service — at the same prices. Greyhound buses run from New York to both Hyannis and Woods Hole for $27.65 one way. To reach Hyannis and Woods Hole by car take Interstate 95 from New York to Providence and I-195 East from Providence to State Route 28.

SETTLEMENTS — At Siasconset (familiarly known as 'Sconset), 10 miles from the town, cottages covered with rambler roses perch along narrow lanes. Until the late 19th century these were genuine fishermen's shacks; then theater personalities discovered the village's quaintness. They bought the cottages and settled in, naming the main street Broadway.

Besides Nantucket town and 'Sconset, the other settlements are Monomoy, overlooking the harbor and Nantucket town; elegant, secluded Shawkemo, Squam, Shimmo and Quaise, where estates are tucked at the ends of long drives; Madaket, the fisherman's dream; Wauwinet, whose old-fashioned sprawling summer cottages edge the harbor; Quidnet, with more modern beach homes; Polpis, rich in birds and wildflowers. Then there are Cisco and Surfside on the oceanfront and Sankaty Head's bluffs, and two subdivisions of the last decade at Tristram's Landing and Tom Nevers Head. The latter gave rise to consternation among conservationists such as the members of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation and the Nantucket Land Council Defense Fund.

PHYLLIS MERAS is travel editor of The Providence Journal.

OUTDOORS — There are more than 60 miles of beaches, some ocean, some on Nantucket Sound, open to the public. In town, there is swimming in protected waters, with a lifeguard, at the Children's Beach, Jetties Beach and South Beach. Out of town, there is harbor swimming with a lifeguard at Dionis Beach; surf swimming with lifeguards at Madaket, Surfside, 'Sconset and Cisco.

The Conservation Foundation has set aside 6,000 of the island's 30,000 acres to be nature preserve, and many of these, marked with a seagull sign, are open for walking, beachcombing, sunning, fishing and bird watching. Nature walks in some of these areas, led by naturalists from the Maria Mitchell Foundation, leave at 2:30 P.M. from places announced weekly in The Nantucket Inquirer-Mirror and are free. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 A.M., bird walks, for $2, begin at the Whaling Museum at the head of Steamboat Wharf. For self-guided tours, maps of sanctuary land are available at the foundation's office on Main Street.

Sailboats are for rent for $20 and up for half a day from Harbor Sail Livery, Erickson's Marine and Captain Erick; $30 and up for a full day. Erickson's also has powerboats. Fishing charters, beginning at $120 to $125 for half a day, are operated by Raymond DeCosta, Gilbert Nickerson, Peter Kaiser and David Dennis.

Bicycles are available for $4 to $5 a day at Alden's Bicycle Shop, Cook's, Holiday Cycle Shop, Island-Rent-a-Bike, Snow's and Young's. Mopeds are $17 to $18 a day at Cook's, Young's, Nantucket Mopeds and Island Mopeds. Horses cost $8 an hour at the Barn; $10 an hour at Miacomet Stables. Tennis is from $6 to $14 an hour, with the lowest rates at the Nantucket Public Courts and the Miacomet Tennis Courts.

SIGHTSEEING — The Nantucket Historical Society offers a package of museums and old homes to visit with a $4 season ticket that allows unlimited re-entry. The tickets and a tour guide booklet are available at any of the houses, as are tickets for single entry. Among the most popular attractions on the ticket is the Whaling Museum, which has a reproduction of a try works in which blubber was cooked down into oil, the skeleton of a 30-ton narwhale and an assortment of scrimshaw. Next door, the Peter Foulger Museum is filled with memorabilia of centuries of Nantucket life. The Nantucket Lightship at Straight Wharf is also on the itinerary.

Outstanding among in-town architectural landmarks are the Three Bricks, tall abutting Georgian mansions built in the 1830's by a whale oil merchant, Joseph Starbuck, for his sons. Then there is the red brick Pacific Club of 1772, once a warehouse for whale oil, and the Pacific Bank built in 1818 of imported pressed brick.

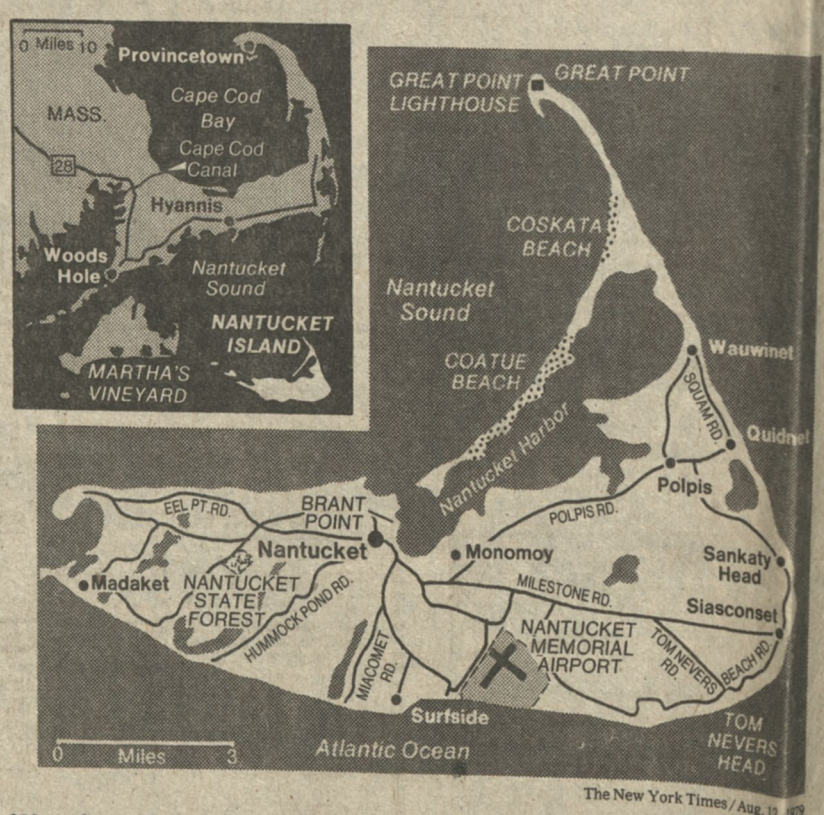
Organized sightseeing tours are offered by Gray Line, Pease and Island Tours. They cost $2.50 to $4.25 for trips of one to two and a half hours. The three companies also do tours by taxi for $20 for a four-person minimum; they generally take an hour and a half to two hours.

Tour operators with private taxi service are Carol, Bertha O'Neil, Marie, Peterson and J. H. Wood. The price is generally $5 an hour for one person. Shuttle buses connect the town and 'Sconset ($2.75 round trip) and run between the town and Jetties Beach (30 cents one way). Rental cars are available for $25 to $35 a day from Gray Line, Allen Holdgate, Island Tours, Thrift Cars and Al Silva.

EVENTS — In keeping with Nantucket's maritime history, there are lectures on marine mammals each Tuesday this month at 7:30 P.M. in the Nantucket Arts Council's Performance Center in the Methodist Church. No admission charge, but a donation is asked. Musical events of all sorts — string concerts, folk music — also will enliven summer evenings at both the Methodist and Unitarian churches.

Next Saturday, from 1 P.M., sulkies from all over New England will be racing at the National Pony Trotters contest at Miacomet Raceway on Somerset Road. A donation is requested. Every Wednesday this month there is miniature harness racing at the raceway at 6 P.M., and again it is free. The raceway is a popular place for a picnic supper while fans pick their winners.

Next Sunday, Nantucket Sound will be white with sails when wooden-hulled boats 30 feet and over race for the Opera House Cup. The race is scheduled to begin off the jetty at 10 A.M.



The New York Times / Aug. 12, 1979

On Aug. 23, the Daughters of the American Revolution opens four 18th- and 19th-century houses and two gardens to the public from 2 to 6 P.M. Admission is $5 and tickets will be on sale at each house and the Nantucket Information Bureau on Federal Street. Also on Aug. 23, young and old will be building monumental sand castles for the Sand Castle Contest at Jetties Beach. Construction starts at 10 A.M. and judging is at 4 P.M. All day long on Aug. 25, there will be a three-class riding event at the Barn — jumping, dressage and cross country, free of charge to spectators. From 2 to 5 P.M. Aug. 25, Nantucket will hold its first annual Jam, Jelly, Pickle and Preserve Contest at the garden of the Jared Coffin House. The entry fee is $3 in each category, but viewers and buyers may attend free.

To herald the arrival of September, the architect Buckminster Fuller will be at the Unitarian Church at 7 P.M. on Sept. 1, to speak on a topic to be announced. Admission $5.

When the starting gun sounds at 1 P.M. on Sept. 2, single-hull cruising-class vessels will contend off Nantucket Bar Bell for the Rainer Memorial Trophy of the Nantucket Yacht Club. Fishermen will be in the limelight Sept. 11 when the first annual Seafood Festival is held all day on Steamboat Wharf, paying tribute to the island's year-round fishermen and to the treasures of the sea. Conch will be served in fritters, chowders and salads.

HOTELS — The old standby of island hostelries is the Jared Coffin House (617-228-2400), a restored whaling mansion dating from 1845. Its year-round rates are $40 to $55 double. Also open throughout the year is the turn-of-the-century Harbor House (617-228-1500), a block and a half from the water near the center of town. It has added 57 rooms this season. Double rooms are $45 to $85 double in summer; after Sept. 4 its rates are $40 to $75. Just beside Nantucket Harbor is the White Elephant (617-228-2500) where double rooms in season are $55 to $85; its one-, two- and three-bedroom cottages are $130 to $210. After Sept. 11, until the Oct. 10 closing, doubles fall to $45 to $80 and cottages to $70-$160.

At the modern Beachside Motel (617-228-2241), which is five minutes' walk from Jetties Beach and good for families with youngsters, a room with two double beds now is $50 a day. After Sept. 16, rates are $42 until Oct. 14, when still lower winter rates go into effect. At the Gordon Folger Hotel (617-228-0313), rambling and old-time and close to the Children's Beach, the double room rate is $42 to $48; after Sept. 15, $30 a day until closing at the end of the Columbus Day weekend.

In Siasconset, a double in a little Cape Cod cottage at the Chanticleer is $42, including Continental breakfast. After Sept. 15 there will be a 20 percent reduction until closing at the end of the Columbus Day weekend. At the Wauwinet House (617-228-0145) in Wauwinet, separated from the ocean only by a narrow beach, the price is $46 a couple, and the hotel is open until Sept. 11. There are also many historic homes on the island providing rooms for visitors and a number of these are open the year round. Rates are $10 to $30 a person a night and information about them may be obtained from Nantucket Accommodations (617-228-9559) or the Nantucket Information Bureau (617-228-0925).

RESTAURANTS — Nantucket abounds in good restaurants. Although seafood predominates, there are also French, Chinese (the China Seas is new this year) and Italian places. Unfailingly popular is the Brotherhood of Thieves (228-9396), offering heaping delicatessen sandwiches, fat burgers, fish and chips and beer on tap. Meals start at $1.80 for chowder and go to $4.95 for a steak sandwich. The Brotherhood is open daily from 11:30 A.M. to 12:45 A.M.; Sundays from noon to 12:45 A.M. The Straight Wharf Restaurant (228-4499), new and spacious, has entrees from $9 to $17. Nantucket scallops with shallots and shrimp with lobster stuffing are specialties. Reservations requested.

Le Languedoc, 24 Broad Street (617-228-2552), serves fine French food. The cafe and garden menu of light dishes ranging from $1.50 to $4.50 is served from 11 A.M. to 11 P.M. daily; the dinner menu from 6:30 to 10:30 P.M. Sweetbreads at $10.50 and frogs' legs at $9.25 are among the selections. Reservations required. The Opera House on South Water Street (617-228-9755) has a Victorian décor and cuisine with a Continental flavor. A perennial dinnertime favorite is scampi at $12. Luncheon prices are $1.50 to $7. Open daily from noon to 3 P.M. and 6:30 to 10:30 P.M. Reservations required.

Out of town at 'Sconset, the Chanticleer (617-257-6231) serves lunch in the garden from 12 to 2:30 P.M. and dinners from 6 to 10 P.M. daily except Wednesdays. Reservations required. A dinner of rack of lamb for two, cooked to a turn, is $24; roast quail garnished with local cranberries $11. Luncheons are $5 to $6.50.

Hearty breakfasts are a Nantucket tradition and India House, 37 India Street (617-228-9043), offers items like gingerbread waffles and cinnamon-rum applesauce from 8:30 to 11:30 A.M. and 8:30 to 1 on Sundays (but no breakfasts on Thursdays) for prices like $4.50. For good diner-style breakfasts, and seafood, also try Arno's on Main Street.

NIGHT LIFE — Much of the evening entertainment is at cocktail and dinner parties in homes, but those who would like to go out on the town will find good jazz at the Rose and Crown and the Road House; guitar music at the Sail Loft; Renaissance and folk music at the Brotherhood of Thieves; singing waiters at the Skipper; piano and cello music upstairs at the Boarding House. There is bluegrass and rock at the Atlantic Cafe. Jazz and rock in a funky décor — and distinctly for the young — is offered at the Chicken Box. There is plenty of loud sound, too, at Thirty Acres and the Derby. ■

1877-1979: THE FRESH AIR FUND

Ailments of Pilot, 60, Linked to Fatal Crash Of a Commuter Plane

1/5/80

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3 (AP) — The physical condition of a 60-year-old pilot who had high blood pressure and other ailments may have caused the crash of an Air New England commuter plane in Hyannis, Mass., the National Transportation Safety Board said Thursday.

The board said that the pilot, George Parmenter, did not disclose the ailments or the fact that he had been denied a medical certificate by the Federal Aviation Administration in 1964 and again in 1968. The records show that in 1970 he was issued a certificate by an aviation medical examiner in Hyannis.

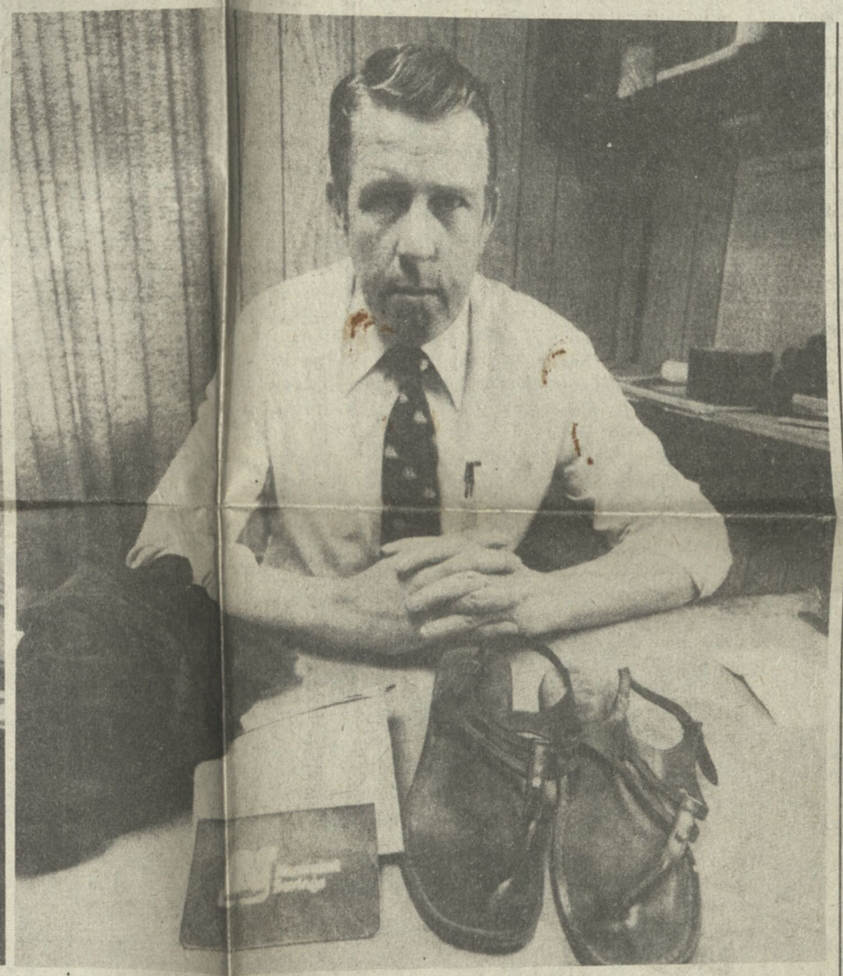
Mr. Parmenter was the only person killed when the twin-engine deHavilland Otter crashed last June 17 a mile and a half short of the airport runway.

The co-pilot and eight passengers on the flight from New York were injured.

The safety board said that the probable cause of the accident was the failure of the flight crew to recognize and act in a timely manner when the aircraft deviated from the accepted approach path on an instrument landing attempt.

Investigators were unable to determine the reason for the deviation, but the board said it "believed that the degraded physiological condition of the captain seriously impaired his performance."

Metro / Region



Nantucket police cruiser is parked outside Dr. Kilcoyne's home. At right, Police Chief Paul Hunter displays woman's belongings found about a mile from house. (Globe photos by Stan Grossfeld)

She said goodnight, vanished

By Ray Richard
Globe Staff

NANTUCKET — Before going to bed the night of Jan. 25, Dr. Margaret M. Kilcoyne, 50, a respected medical researcher from New York, asked to be awakened at 6 a.m. so she could attend an early Mass at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church.

She said goodnight to her brother, who was visiting her for the weekend, and shut her bedroom door.

She has not been seen or heard from since.

When her brother, Leo Kilcoyne, an executive of IBM Corp. in Canada, went to awaken her, he found her bed had been slept in — but there was no sign of her.

She had given no indication she would leave during the night, he later told police.

She had left without the boots and heavy coat she usually wore on cold nights such as that one.

She had left no notes or other clues to where and why she had gone, and no clues helpful to the search for her have been uncovered despite two massive land, air and water searches of this island by police and 100 volunteers.

There is no evidence, according to police, that anyone had forced entry into her room or committed any other type of foul play, according to Police Chief Paul Hunter. Her brother, whose bedroom was adjacent to hers in the six-room home she owns, said he heard nothing unusual during the night and did not hear her leave.

Police are convinced she did not leave the island. They checked the passengers on every ferry and commercial airplane that left Nantucket since her brother reported her missing about 7 a.m. Saturday, Jan. 26.

The doctor could not have been taken off the island by private boat, according to Police Capt. George Rezendes. "That was not possible," he said yesterday. "The winds were 25 to 30 mph, and there was a good sea" on the open ocean a mile from her home. The beach on the opposite side of the island from her home — five miles away — was frozen over that night, he said.

No private planes used Nantucket Municipal Airport that night or the next day, a police check of the airport records has determined.

NANTUCKET, Page 18

White's budget attacked as 'joke'

By Peter Cowen
Globe Staff

The director of the Boston Municipal Research Bureau said yesterday he considers Mayor Kevin White's proposed $410 million budget "a phony document" and a "joke budget" because it reflects no effort to cut departmental requests.

John Delaney, the 36-year-old outgoing director, said that in following the city's budgetary process for four years he had concluded the White administration's fiscal and management practices, as illustrated by the fiscal 1981 budget, "leave much to be desired."

The bureau is an independent agency, privately funded by the Boston business community to monitor the city's fiscal affairs. Delaney is taking a new job in two weeks with the First National Bank of Boston.

In some of the strongest language he has used to characterize the White administration's practices, Delaney said he thought the budget process had become "meaningless" because of the mayor's reliance on end-of-year transfers from surplus accounts to compensate for deficits.

"For the last ifve years the budget really hasn't been very important because nobody's paid much attention to it," he said of the administration. "They've overspent it routinely, up to $18-20 million a year, and at the end of the year they've transferred the surplus accounts into the deficit accounts and then, what was left was the net deficit, which was simply put on next year's tax rate."

Delaney said he expected a tax increase of "at least" $25-$30 next year, and he observed, "It's sad that it takes a year when the property tax is picking up the tab (for overspending) to focus attention on" budgetary practices.

The White administration has defended the budget, which is little more than a compilation of requests for money by the city agencies, as an effort to bring the city council into the budgetary process more fully and make the council more "accountable" for the final product.

Deputy Mayor James Young has said White views the budget as representing "the upper range" of the mayor's requests.

A doctor says good night — then vanishes

★ NANTUCKET

Continued from Page 17

Last Sunday, four people exercising their dogs found Dr. Kilcoyne's passport, summer sandals, a bank book and a $100 bill stacked neatly in a clearing of the scrub oak about a mile from her home, but not in the direction of the beach from her house.

That discovery touched off a search by state and local police and 100 volunteers, aided by a helicopter and airplanes. Searchers walked 20 feet apart through the woods near her home. Divers broke through ice to search a nearby pond and the surf. No clues were found.

In the absence of clues to the contrary, there is widespread conjecture that the doctor killed herself by plunging into the sea. A man committed suicide that way here last winter. But there is no evidence Dr. Kilcoyne killed herself or ever wanted to do so. "There was never any indication she would ever do anything like that," her brother told The Globe.

"What happened to her is a complete mystery," Leo Kilcoyne said yesterday from his office in Don Mills, Canada, to which he returned after helping police search for four days.

Police, her neighbors and others who know her are puzzled. Contributing to the mystery of her disappearance is the announcement she made to her family and close friends recently that she had achieved a dramatic breakthrough in medical research, which she was preparing to reveal publicly from Nantucket in a few months. She had told people here that she needed the extra time before announcing it in order to complete the final stages of her research.

"It was a very big discovery," her brother said in a telephone interview yesterday. "She had found a way of isolating the causes of hypertension. I went down to Nantucket to see her because she was so elated — so excited about her breakthrough."

He said her research involved peptides — molecules of a chemical that many scientists suspect may be involved in functions of the brain.

Dr. Kilcoyne was doing the research at Columbia University, where she is an assistant professor of medicine in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, her brother said.

The university confirmed that Dr. Kilcoyne was on its staff but refused to give out any additional information about her.

Sonya Noring, a public relations spokesman for the university, said that the doctor's records are confidential and that her family has asked the university to release no information about her. Leo Kilcoyne said, however, that the family had made no such request.

There was no answer yesterday to a telephone call to Dr. Kilcoyne's laboratory at Columbia.

Dr. Kilcoyne has been a recognized authority on hypertension for many years and has had many papers on the subject published in medical journals.

"She is a respected researcher in childhood hypertension," said Dr. Aram Chobanian, director of the Cardiovascular Institute at Boston University School of Medicine.

Dr. Kilcoyne was born in Worcester and still has relatives there. She became a registered nurse after graduating in 1951 from the Boston Children's Hospital School of Nursing. She received a bachelor's degree cum laude from Boston University and a medical degree in 1964 from the University of Vermont. She served a residency in medicine at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital in New York and from 1970 to 1973 was director of hypertension at Harlem Hospital.

She bought her home here, on a knoll forested by scrub oaks, about 10 years ago to get away occasionally from the pressures of her research and her teaching at Columbia University, friends recall. They said she often spoke of her love for the beauty and tranquility of the island, especially in the winter.

To avoid having to transport her car here by ferry during her frequent visits, she kept one car at Hyannis, from which a ferry leaves to Nantucket, and another at her home here. Both cars are still in their places, police say.

Police describe Dr. Kilcoyne as 5-feet, weighing 140 pounds, with red, shoulder-length, shaggy hair and blue eyes. They say she is wearing horn-rimmed glasses and possibly a yellow sweater. They said they have no other description of what clothing she had when she left.

Dr. Kilcoyne came to Nantucket a day or two before Jan. 25, police estimate. "She had been working very hard, pushing herself," said Chief Hunter. He said she had shown signs of depression in the past and her brother sometimes visited to console her. But she showed no signs of depression or any other mood that might indicate she planned to leave her home that night, according to her brother.

"She was not depressed at all," he said, explaining her enthusiasm about her research discovery. The sister and brother had had as guests that evening Richard Coffin and his wife, Grace, long-time friends who run a gift shop in the center of town. "She was very elated about the whole thing — her discovery," Coffin said. "The four of us joked a lot. She was far from depressed."

He said his sister retired about 10:30 p.m. She was not a heavy drinker, other people who knew her said to discount rumors that she may have left the house at night while under the influence of liquor.

On the morning of Jan. 25, Dr. Kilcoyne purchased groceries worth $650 at the local A&P and liquor worth $250 at a nearby package store. These purchases have raised conjecture about her plans for the following few days. Some said she had planned to announce her discovery at a gala news conference, to be set up at her home within the next few days. Her brother said yesterday, however, that she had expected other members of her family would hear about her research and, as he did, would come to help her celebrate. He thought she had bought the groceries to be a good hostess while they were here.

DR. MARGARET KILCOYNE (Photo from TV Ch. 3, Nantucket)

Nantucket Police Capt. George Rezendes looks for further clues to disappearance of Dr. Kilcoyne. (Globe photo by Stan Grossfeld)

GLOBE ADS
PAY BEST
TRY ONE
AND SEE

ALL NUDE STRIP TEASE CLOSE UP

The Combat Zone: Turn On or Turn Off?

There is more to the Zone than just havens of "Exotic Dance"

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN BRIEF

Emergency landing at Logan

Three pilots on a training flight for Precision Commuter Airlines escaped injury at 2:47 a.m. yesterday during an emergency, wheels-up landing of their twin-engine plane at Logan Airport. Problems with the landing gear on the Navajo Chieftan forced the pilots to land the plane by gently gliding in on its belly. The pilots, Charles A. Belch, Kenneth R. Morse and William Batesole, climbed out of the plane and Massport fire crews sprayed it with water to prevent an explosion, said Massport officials.

3 men robbed in Dorchester

Two masked men carrying sawed-off shotguns assaulted the owner and two employees at the Lenox Junk Co., 1170 Massachusetts av., Dorchester, shortly before 10 a.m. and fled with an undetermined amount of money. Police said Ruben Blinder of Newton, the owner, was beaten about the head and face with the butt end of a shotgun and forced to open a safe. Ernest Handy, 60, of Roxbury and Kenneth Duffy, 23, of South Boston, both employees, were kicked in the head and chest by a gunfences surounding the construction site and blockade access to the plant. An attempt by demonstrators to occupy the construction site on Oct. 6 ended with the arrests of 20 persons after an all-day stalemate between protestors and State Police.

Murder trial of Green Beret

The prosecution and defense rested their cases in the trial of Pvt. Erik Aarhus, 22, a Green Beret from Fort Devens charged with the January 1979, fatal stabbing of Pvt. Elaine A. Tyree, 22. Closing arguments are expected today before Middlesex Superior Court Judge William G. Young. Assistant Dist. Atty. Lawrence McCormick argued that Aarhus killed Tyree in her Ayer apartment in exchange for $5000 promised by the victim's husband, Green Beret William M. Tyree, Jr. Aarhus and Tyree, who were stationed at Fort Devens, are both charged with first degree murder. Tyree will be tried separately after a verdict is reached in the Aarhus case.

Court upholds drinking age

Declaring that the "use of alcoholic beverages by the young is a waste," the US Court of Appeals

IMMEDIATE CASH
Highest Prices Now Being Paid For
Diamonds, Jewelry
Antiques and Old Gold
Simpson's
24 BROMFIELD ST.
BOSTON
542-1680 FREE APPRAISALS
Since 1898
DEALERS INVITED

HOTEL & RESTAURANT SUPPLIES
is one of the categories in Globe Classified's Market Basket.
929-7500
is the number to call if they're what you're selling!

If the IRS calls you in, Block goes with you.
No extra charge.

We're trained to know every deduction and credit the law allows. And if the IRS calls you in, we'll go with you at no extra charge. Not as a legal representative but to explain how your taxes were prepared.

YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU AT
H&R BLOCK
THE INCOME TAX PEOPLE

BOSTON AREA 426-5064
Downtown Boston, 98 Boylston St.
Back Bay, 400 Commonwealth Ave.
South Boston, 500 E. Broadway
Dorchester, 576 Columbia Rd.
Jamaica Plain, 6 Hyde Park Ave.
West Roxbury, 1827 Centre St.
Hyde Park, 1197 River St.

BROCKTON AREA 583-8838
Brockton, 595 Main St.
Brockton, 495 Westgate Dr.
Canton, 1100 Turnpike St.
Dedham, 300 V.F.W. Parkway
Hanover, 427 Card. Cush. Hwy.
Marshfield, Marshfield Plaza East
Norwood, 56 Day St.
Plymouth, Route 44 Motel Bldg.
Randolph, 324 N. Main St.

SOUTH SUBURBAN 848-4240
E. Braintree, 9 Commercial St.
Dorchester, 480 Washington St.
Mattapan, 1643 Blue Hill Ave.
Cohasset, 138 Cushing Hwy.
So. Weymouth, 1390 Main St.
Dorchester, 758 Adams St.
Hingham, 400 Lincoln St.
So. Braintree, 915 Washington St.
Quincy, 1047 Hancock St.

WEST SUBURBAN 481-2448
Marlborough, 223 Main St.
Fitchburg, 574 Main St.
Leominster, 15 Columbia St.
Gardner, 70 Main St.
Ayer, West Main St.
Clinton, 195 High St.
Hudson, 69 Main St.
Concord, 120 Commonwealth Ave.
Maynard, 187 Main St.

NORTH SHORE 598-6810
Lynn, 317 & 323 Broadway
Lynn, 759 Western Ave.
Lynn, 181 Lewis St.
Reading, 580 Main St.
Peabody, 144 Main St.
Salem, 225 Washington St.
Beverly, 269 Cabot St.
Danvers, 27 Maple St.
Gloucester, 222 Main St.
Ipswich, 59 Market St.

NORTH SUBURBAN 322-7453
Malden, 81 Pleasant St.
Chelsea, 305 Broadway
E. Boston, 979 Bennington St.
Medford, 21 Salem St.
Everett, 629 Broadway
Wakefield, 421 Main St.
Melrose, 546 Main St.
Stoneham, 318 Main St.
Burlington, 279 Cambridge St.
Woburn, 468 Main St.
Revere, 209 Squire Rd.
Wilmington, 420 Main St.

FRAMINGHAM AREA 237-5874
Framingham, 18 Irving St.
Waltham, 883 Main St.
Watertown, 125 Mt. Auburn St.
Arlington, 6 Medford St.
Natick, 5 North Main St.
Needham, 936 Great Plain Ave.
Belmont, 367 Trapelo Rd.
Bedford, 363 Great Rd.
Newtonville, 809 Washington St.
Holliston, 770 Washington St.

CAMBRIDGE AREA 868-1898
Cambridge, 1672 Massachusetts Ave.
Allston, 170 Harvard Ave.
Somerville, 323 Broadway
Brookline, 1934 Beacon St.
Brighton, 649 Massachusetts Ave.
Somerville, 383 Summer St.

MERRIMACK VALLEY 686-1371
Lawrence, 200 & 206 So. Union St.
Lawrence, 151 Essex St.
Haverhill, 20 Emerson St.
Tewksbury, 2136 Main St.
Lowell, 185 Central St.
Lowell, 419 Bridge St.
Chelmsford, 92 Chelmsford St.
Littleton, 225 Great Rd.
Billerica, 762 Boston Rd.

SOUTH SHORE 822-2307
Taunton, 23 Broadway
No. Attleboro, 1190 S. Washington St.
Attleboro, 167 Pleasant St.
Seekonk, 126 Central Ave.
Seekonk, 69 Taunton Ave.
Mansfield, 20 So. Main St.
Bellingham, 281 Pulaski Blvd.
Middleboro, 461 Center St.
Blackstone, 97 Main St.

Open 9 to 9 weedays. 9 to 5 Saturday and Sunday
APPOINTMENTS AVAILABLE

Also in most major Sears during regular store hours

Seafest a big hit

Photos by Larry Cronin

By all accounts, the first annual Nantucket Seafest was a major success Tuesday. Large crowds, spurred on by beautiful weather and a curiosity of the unknown, turned out for the festive event which was held in the Steamboat Wharf parking lot.

The theme of the festival was the promotion of the so called "underutilized species" - fish which are not popular but nevertheless tasty and nutritious. A secondary objective of the event was to make the public more aware of the importance of fishing in the island's economy.

Samples of the cooked fish were sold or given away at outside tables which booth displays were arranged inside a tent located next to the Steamship Authority's storage shed.

The big hit of the day was the fish; long lines formed as people waited patiently to sample food they would not normally consider eating. Members of the Nantucket Anglers' Club dished up Conch Chowder, Conch Marinara (also known as Scungilli) and Cold Conch Ensalade until they ran out at about 12:30.

Dorothy Appleby and other nutritionists from the UMass Extension service demonstrated ways of cooking with mussels and ocean catfish (also known as wolf fish). Among the recipes cooked for the observers were Poached Hake with Cheese Sauce and Wolf Fish Chowder.

Chin's Catering service also demonstrated how to prepare Hot Peppers and Squid with Basil and Sweet and Sour Lotte. At another table, the Rose and Crown sold monk fish while the Harbor House offered up a mussel and rice dish.

Most of those attending the festival seemed pleasantly surprised at the taste of the different varieties of fish.

Hiedi Mosher, who was on a ten day visit to Nantucket said she was impressed with the Conch Chowder. "It's good. I like to cook and I'd like to try it sometime." She said the chowder had a good texture and was tasty. Those sentiments were also voiced by a couple who have spent the summer working at the Harbor House. They said they had never had conch before but would consider eating it again sometime. And Audrey Kiendl, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, declared that the Rose and Crown's monk fish creation was "delicious".

In addition to the food, the outdoor activities included entertainment (emceed by Roger Young) rides on the Shenandoah and a recipe contest for underutilized species. That contest was won by Anna Nathanson of Madaket and Duxbury, who submitted instructions for cooking Mussel Soup.

Inside the tent, Brant Point Marine, Hither Creek Boat Yard and Mitchell's Book Store all had ocean related merchandise on display. The Nantucket Conservation Foundation and University of Massachusetts joined together on a project to demonstrate the impact of driving on the beaches. Other displays included a collection of photographs on Nantucket fishing past and present, a High School study on scallops, a study on oyster cultivation and a display of the proposed off shore oil exploration.

Seafest tee shirts, designed by Susan Simon of the Fishserman's Association, were on sale and the Fisherman's Association and Nantucket Land Council circulated a petition calling for the designation of the George's Banks fishing grounds as a marine sanctuary.

Jane Hilst, the coordinator of the affair, said the day was "a big success. We had no idea there would be so many people here. We just didn't expect rhe crowds."

Because the planners had not anticipated such a large turnout the food ran out early. By the end of the day, the only fish remaining were some steamed mussels which Lary Cronin had gathered at the Jetties.

Even though everyone didn't get an opportunity to try as many different dishes as they would have liked, everyone seemed to have fun. Ms. Hilst pointed out that since they now know what kind of crowds to expect, they can judge better for next year, at the second annual Nantucket Seafest.

The sponsors of this year's Seafest were the Nantucket Planning Commission, the Nantucket Fisherman's Association, the Chamber of Commerre, the Nantucket Anglers' Club and the Nantucket Land Council.

AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 SECTION B THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1979

Island property suffers damage in 'freaky' storm Friday night

This tree, in the side yard of Richard Jackson on Lily Street, pulled up part of the lawn and fence when it toppled over in the storm.

A freak thunder storm, with tornado-like characteristics, struck Nantucket Friday night, knocking down large trees, damaging homes and cutting off the electricity to Madaket.

Most of the damage was confined to the north side of the downtown area. No injuries were reported.

The fast moving storm hit Madaket at about 6:30 p.m. with intense driving rain and thunder and lightning. As the storm moved east, into town, the winds picked up strength; the Coast Guard reported gusts reaching 100 miles per hour at one point.

A large weeping willow tree on North Liberty Street was knocked over onto a cottage belonging to William Hemeon. An elm tree on the Lily Street property of Richard Jackson pulled up part of the lawn and a picket fence as it toppled onto a neighbor's house. And, on Easton Street, a tree in front of the Gordon Folger Hotel knocked down power lines and cut off electricity to Madaket for half an hour.

Large limbs were also lost off of many town trees, including several on Main Street near the Three Bricks. According to Department of Public Works Superintendent Bud Clute, DPW workers were working to clean up the damage a half hour after the storm struck downtown. Nevertheless, he said, several trees will have to be removed because they lost major limbs in the storm.

Although falling trees and branches caused sparking at several electrical wires throughout the town, Fire Chief Bruce Watts reported that no fires were started during the storm.

Similarly, although several small boats capsized in the harbor, Coast Guard officials said there was no major boating damage during the high winds and rain.

No houses were destroyed during the storm but several property owners suffered property damage. According to Anna Worth on North Liberty Street, the strong gusts came suddenly and left just as suddenly. "We heard the wind coming and then there was a terrible crash." The wind lifted up the Worth's garage and moved it about five inches. The two garage doors and a side wall to the structure were also blown off. The wall landed in the Worth's side yard, about 158 feet away.

The wind also blew off the widow's walk on the Centre Street home of Henry Fee. "There was a loud noise," Fee said Friday night, "and then the widow's walk was in the back yard."

In addition, a portion of the roof was blown off the home of Ruth Wilner on Lily Street and r

(Continued on Page

This weeping willow in front of William Hemeon's cottage on North Liberty Street, fell onto the cottage causing little exterior damage. The home of James and Anna Worth can be seen next door.

photo by H. Flint Ranney

lit tree is trimmed by Warren Valero & Sons after damaging roof ling at 90 Main Street.

The remnants of Henry Fee's widow's walk on Centre Stree

Land Council releases Hy-line report, objects to increase in boat service

Aug. 30, 1979

The Nantucket Land Council has released a report denouncing any increase in Hy-line boat service between Nantucket and Hyannis, because, it says, day trippers brought over on the boats cause congestion problems downtown.

But Richard Scudder, the president of Hy-line, said Tuesday he has no plans to increase boat service to Nantucket and he charged that the report is riddled with "innacuracies". Scudder said he will detail his objections to the report in two or three weeks, after he has had the opportunity to review his traffic figures.

According to the report, businesses are forced to move out of the downtown area to new out-of-town shopping centers because of vehicular and pedestrian traffic: "Pedestrians fill every inch of the sidewalks and pour over onto the streets where they must do battle with mopeds, bicycles, and cars circling the downtown area and generating noise and fumes in their increasingly difficult search for that elusive parking space." This congestion, the report concludes, forces year round businesses out of the downtown area where they are replaced by tourist dominated businesses. "When these businesses close down at the end of the tourist season, the downtown area becomes like a ghost town thus inviting increased vandalism and break-ins."

Although no vehicles are brought to Nantucket on the Hy-line and although about one third of the day trippers visit the island on Steamship Authority (SSA) one day excursion tickets, the report holds the Hy-line responsible for the downtown congestion. (According to SSA figures, 12,159 passengers used one day excursion tickets to Nantucket on the SSA in July 1978. The August total of SSA day trippers came to 14,106. This compares to 24,598 Hy-line day trippers in July 1978 and 30,217 in August 1977.)

The report also claims the Hy-line wants to expand its service to the island: "At a meeting held on August 14, 1978, Mr. Richard Scudder, owner of the Hy-line, indicated that they planned to replace the Point Gammon, which has a 392 passenger capacity, with a larger boat having a capacity for 650 passengers."

Scudder said this week he had planned to replace the 600 passenger Brant Point, not the smaller Point Gammon with a 650 passenger vessel. He added that those plans have been shelved because of the high cost of purchasing a new vessel.

The report also charges that the Hy-line has tried to persuade the State Legislature to change the law concerning the SSA's power to regulate competing boatlines so it could increase its service. (The Hy-line is now prohibited from increasing its service without SSA approval). Furthermore, the report says, the company has sought approval to rebuild the end of Straight Wharf to allow faster loading and unloading of their boats.

line has abondoned efforts to repeal the SSA legislation, and the reconstruction of Straight Wharf is for docking purposes, not for additional trips.

The conclusions of the report are based, in part, upon a survey conducted last summer by the Land Council. The Land Council talked to 74 downtown merchants, located on or near Main Street and asked them where the majority of their business came from. Of the responding stores, 19 per cent said day tourists, 22 per cent replied short term visitors and summer residents, 9 per cent said short term visitors and 35 per cent said mixed.

When asked if Nantucket could absorb more or less day tourists, 39 per cent of the store owners said more, 35 per cent said less and 18 per cent said the number of tourists should remain the same.

When asked about the impact on Nantucket of the Hy-Line trips, 19 per cent said the trips were beneficial, 36 per cent said they were detrimental, 14 per cent said the trips had no effect and 31 per cent of the merchants declined to answer the question.

The survey ends with 11 comments from unnamed merchants who say the Hy-line passengers are "looking for junk—low low-profit items," and turning the island "honky tonk."

"Nantucket is a finite place," the report concludes. "There are limits to the number of people that can be accommodated. Any further increase in the number of passengers brought to Nantucket by the Hy-Line will have a severe detrimental effect on the health, safety, traffic, economy, tax rate,

(Continued on Page Three A)

Conservation Foundation holds annual meeting; receives five new tracts, eight additions

The Conservation Foundation received 13 gifts of land during fiscal 1979, President Alfred F. Sanford, II reported Saturday.

Sanford, reporting at the Conservation Foundation's annual meeting, said that eight of the gifts were additions to previously held parcels, and five tracts are new.

"It has been a busy and productive year in protecting many valuable and unique natural resource areas," Sanford said.

"Our gains would have been impossible had it not been for the generous support of these many families and individuals."

Gifts of additions to previously held parcels were as follows:

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Beinecke, Jr.; an additional and remaining 33 percent undivided interest in a 23.5 acre parcel, located at Little Neck.

Mrs. Anne W. Sanford; an additional gift of 9.8 acres at the Head of the Plains, Sanford Reservation, increasing the parcel to 179.7 acres.

Hugh W. Sanford, Jr. an additional 11 percent undivided interest in the 435 acre Sanford-Fowlkes Reservation. The Foundation now holds a 85 percent interest in the tract.

Mrs. Tabitha Krauthoff; a gift of an additional 6 percent undivided interest in a 302 acre parcel. This gift was given in memory of Mrs. Krauthoff's father, Paul N. Turner, and is located in Shawkemo Hills.

Dr. & Mrs. Neal Nathanson; an additional gift of 10 percent undivided interest in the 11.5 acre property located at the Head of the Plains. The Foundation now holds a 50 percent interest in the tract.

Mrs. Richard Wengren; an additional and remaining 50 percent undivided interest in the land on the Eel Point Road. This is a 5.1 acre parcel.

Mr. & Mrs. Walter H. Sangree; a gift of an additional 20 percent undivided interest in the 33 acre parcel located at the southern edge of the Squam Swamp.

Mrs. I. H. Burnside; an additional gift of .6 acres which abuts her earlier gift at Pest House Pond in Shimmo.

New tracts of land and their donors include the following:

Mrs. Caroline B. Pauley, Peter W. Pauley, H. Williamson Ghriskey, Jackson S. Bond & Dr. James W. Wall; a new acquisition of 43.7 acres located at Tom Nevers.

Mrs. Lucy Fowlkes Breed & Allen P. Mills; a new gift of 37 percent undivided interest in a 67.9 acre parcel located at Tom Nevers, adjacent to two other previously acquired Foundation tracts.

Theodore L. Cross; a gift of 15.8 acres which is a new acquisition and located at the Head of the Plains.

The Larsen Fund; this new acquisition contains one-tenth acre which is an openspace located in 'Sconset adjacent to the market.

Rev. John U. Harris; a new parcel containing 3.4 acres of property located at the southern end of Lond Pond. This parcel is adjacent to an earlier gift of Robert B. Clark & Steven K. Herlitz.

In addition to the gift parcels, the Conservation Foundation purchased 67.8 acre tract of land in Madequecham Valley last December.

The $300,000 purchase was made possible by a loan from the Nature Conservancy. Treasurer Clarence H. Gifford, Jr. reported Saturday that fund-raising efforts to repay the loan are "off to a fine start", with 541 separate gifts amounting to $47,835.71 received so far.

Gifford also reported that although the actual number of membership renewals was down slightly from last year, the $63,845 collected nearly matched fiscal 1978. In addition, Gifford said, there was a combined total of additional contributions from both members and non-members of $331,151.04, including the Foundations first major bequest, from the estate of Miss Eleanor Ham.

According to Gifford's report, the costs of daily business operations, scientific studies, educational and land management programs were slightly down from last year, but land protection and acquisition costs increased.

Despite the slight dropoff in membership renewals, George A. Fowlkes told the meeting that the total annual membership as has increased by four over last year.

"This slight increase should be viewed as a positive step since during the last 12 months 16 memberships became inactive and 24 were lost by the death of valued Foundation friends," Fowlkes said.

Allen P. Mills reported on continuing progress in the protection and preservation of the Coatue area under the Coatue, Coskata, Great Point Management Program.

"This program, without question, demonstrates that it is possible to protect an environment without depriving the public of its use," Mills said.

A report on the Environmental Studies Program was submitted by its co-ordinators F. Philip Nash, Jr. James F. Lentowski, Renny Stackpole and Leon Sherburne, Jr.

"The increase in the numbers of young people involved and the enthusiastic support of individuals on island are ample evidence as to the value of the Environmental Studies Program," the report said.

The co-ordinators reported a growth in a number of students and adults participating in the program this past year.

Aug. 30, 1979

ER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

A capsule history of the Nantucket Lightship

by Lauren Taub

After 39 years of duty in the Nantucket Shoals, the lightship Nantucket now rests on Straight Wharf.

The largest lightship ever built, the Nantucket, is moored at Straight Wharf. Towering above the other ships at the Wharf, the 149 foot long vessel has a mast that measures 68 feet in height.

Lightships are used in places where a lighthouse is needed to give navigational assistance to ships but would be impractical to build. According to Richard Swain, the ship's keeper, the lightship at Straight Wharf was stationed in the Nantucket Shoals, 50 miles off of Nantucket, during its term of service. This station is known as one of the most dangerous and distant stations. There is still a lightship in the Shoals; in fact, the station was unmanned only once since lightships were first put in use. During WWII a buoy replaced the lightship.

Swain pointed out that the lightship is equipped with lights, a radio beacon and a foghorn. He said, "there used to be 70 lightships up and down the East Coast, but now there's only one left, the Nantucket...the other ships have been replaced by buoys and towers". He noted that there is also a lightship on the West Coast and added that the present and past lightships in the Nantucket Shoals have had relief ships stationed in Boston. The lightship moored at Straight Wharf he said is, "still capable of going out to sea...if anything happens to the present vessels, they'll put it in service".

The Nantucket was built to replace its predecessor which was run through during a heavy fog by the R.M.S. Olympic, sister ship of the Titanic, in 1934. In this disaster, 7 of the 11 crew members were killed. "They didn't have radar then", noted Swain, adding that today there is a warning system and radar which greatly diminishes the chances of seafaring accidents.

The Nantucket remained in the shoals for four to five years at a time at anchor. The lightship had two crews, each composed of eleven men. One of the crews was stationed on the ship and the other was on leave in Boston. Every thirty days the ship would swap crews.

"Each crew would bring thirty days worth of movies with them to the ship so they could watch a movie every night", said Swain. Also, to pass the time when they were not on watch duty, some of the crew members made lightship baskets which they could sell for extra money.

Morgan Levine, of the Four Winds Craft Guild contends that the lightship baskets originated approximately 150 years ago. And, he says, that although there is a historical question as to whether the craft originated on land or at sea, he acknowledges that the baskets at one time were produced on the lightship. Lightship baskets are still a popular product. The price of a basket has risen from $2.50 in the late 1800s to approximately $300. today.

The men on the ship were divided into three watch duties: each crew member was on watch duty for four hours and then off for eight hours. Swain noted that it was imperative for the ship to be in operation during every hour of the day. "By an act of Congress, lightships were not allowed to raise anchor at sea", he said. He pointed out that although the sinking of the Andrea Doria in 1956 occurred just 20 miles from the Nantucket, the lightship was unable to assist the vessel.

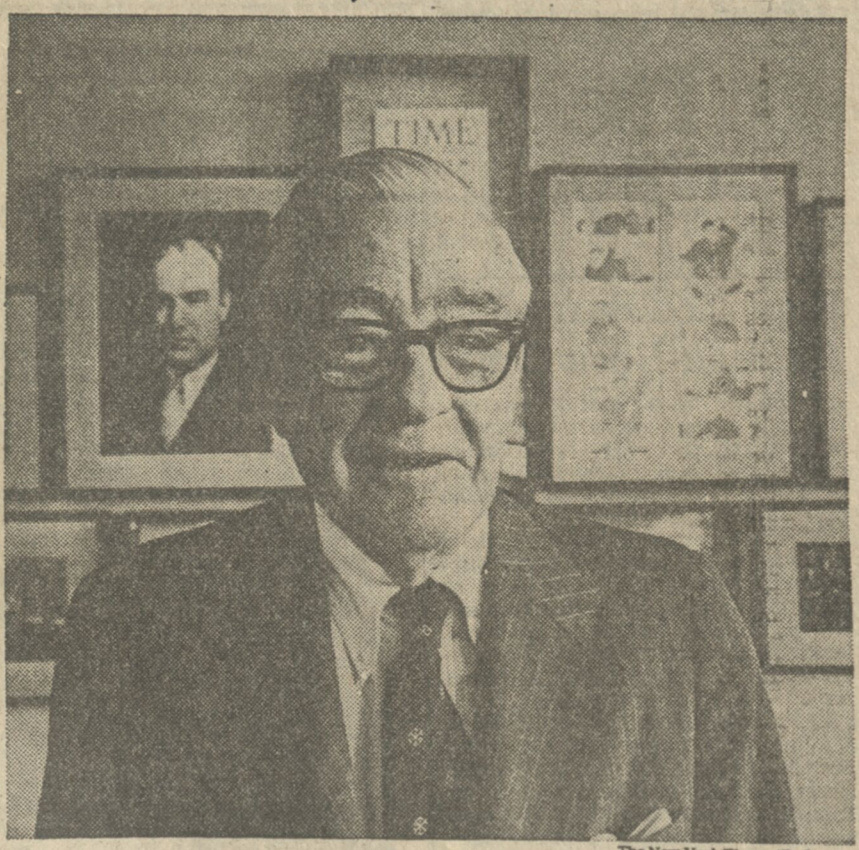
After serving 39 years at sea, the Nantucket was decommissioned in 1975 and its successor is now in the Shoals. When the ship was taken out of commission, the Coast Guard turned it over to the General Service Administration, which in turn handed it over to the state of New Jersey. The lightship's relief ship, "Boston"—which was stationed in Boston—was given to Nantucket. But, the Nantucket Historical Association preferred to have the Nantucket, and therefore swapped ships with New Jersey.

The Historical Association sent 12 men (nicknamed the Dirty Dozen) to sail the relief ship to New Jersey, and then the Nantucket from New Jersey to the island. A plaque in the Nantucket gives thanks to the Dirty Dozen for their expedition. The three Navigators-Captains for the journey were Mitchell Todd, Jr., Thomas Eldridge and Arthur B. Grant.

Now the lightship serves as both a museum and a residence. For the past three summers, students on internships with the Historical Association have lived on the ship in the crew's quarters. Also on the lightship is an aquarium owned and maintained by the Maria Mitchell Assocaition.

To see the aquarium and the various workings of the lightship, the Nantucket can be visited daily from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

NYT April 20, 1979



The New York Times / D. Gorton

Roy E. Larsen, vice chairman of Time Inc., in his office yesterday

After 56 Years, Roy Larsen, 80, Retires as Executive of Time Inc.

By JAMES BARRON

Roy E. Larsen's first job was in a bank, and he hated it. He was 23 years old and had been out of Harvard for a year. Then he heard about two young Yale graduates who were looking for an aggressive salesman for their new magazine.

He was offered a job and was put on the payroll as circulation manager. His salary was $40 a week, $10 more than the two Yale men decided to pay themselves.

He was the first employee of Time magazine, and yesterday, 56 years after joining Henry R. Luce and Briton Hadden, he retired as vice chairman of the board of what is now a communications conglomerate that had revenues of $1.69 billion in 1978.

Mr. Larsen, who is 80 years old today, and Mr. Luce, who died in 1967, were the only Time employees exempted from its policy of mandatory retirement at 65. On his retirement he was given a scrapbook of memorabilia by Hedley Donovan, the editor in chief; Andrew Heiskell, chairman, and James R. Shepley, president.

Work With Environment Groups

Sitting in his office on the 34th floor of the Time-Life Building, Mr. Larsen said the other day that he planned to continue his work for environmental groups, especially on Nantucket Island. He is a director of the Nature Conservancy and organized a foundation to solicit land donations and preserve Nantucket from development.

Mr. Larsen, who lives with his wife, Margaret, in Fairfield, Conn., said he had already "learned what it takes" to be retired because his workload and responsibilities had gradually decreased over the last several years.

"What I had to learn," he said, "was to keep off the backs and necks of the operators, and that took quite a bit of restraint. That experience taught me to slow down."

Mr. Larsen, wearing a gray pin-stripe suit, chuckled frequently and appeared relaxed as he chatted with a visitor and pointed out Mr. Luce and Mr. Hadden in the photographs that line the walls on either side of his desk.

Over the years, senior officials say, only Mr. Luce had more influence on Time Inc. Mr. Luce, as editor in chief, maintained absolute editorial control over the magazine. But the underpinnings of what came to be called "the Luce empire" were laid by Mr. Larsen, who held a number of titles, including publisher of Life and president of Time Inc.

Yet after a working lifetime at Time and Life — and Fortune, Sports Illustrated, Money and People, as well as the newspapers, television stations and other ventures acquired by Time Inc. — Mr. Larsen still marvels that Time magazine grew so large so fast.

"We were lucky," he said in an interview. "It caught on with a lot of people. We were too young, all three of us, to realize how actually daring it was." They ran the magazine with what he called an "amateur spirit, a sense of wonder adventure and fun."

Like Mr. Luce, he wielded a well-sharpened pencil, but Mr. Larsen's prose was aimed at cajoling readers into renewing their subscriptions. In the early 1930's, one of his promotional ideas took most of his time and threatened to overtake the popularity of Time itself — network radio dramatizations of current events.

Later, working with Louis de Rochemont, a motion picture producer, Mr. Larsen transformed the broadcasts into the "March of Time" newsreels, for which he won a special Academy Award in 1937. He conceived the phrase "Time marches on" to connect sketches.

Another promotion nearly landed him in jail after he was arrested for selling a copy of Life to a policeman outside Yankee Stadium in 1938. The issue contained a picture sequence showing the birth of a baby. A film showing the same sequence had been banned by the New York City Board of Censors.

Life printed the pictures in its centerfold, and Mr. Larsen wrote a letter explaining that subscribers could pull it out if they did not want their children to see the photographs. The note was mailed before the presses were started that week, but many subscribers got the magazine first.

"Well, it was an honest attempt," Mr. Larsen recalled. "We were going out to assure one and all that we were not pornographers. Have you seen the article? You'll laugh."

He was acquitted on the charge of selling obscene materials, and Life went back on sale.

After Mr. Hadden's death in 1929, Mr. Larsen became a "full partner" to Mr. Luce with the title of vice president.

"When it came to the 'March of Time' and movies and radio, he was my partner," Mr. Larsen said, "but on everything else, I was his."

IRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, SEPTE

Nantucket Conservation Foundation founder Roy E. Larsen dead at 80

Roy E. Larsen, who has been part of Nantucket for nearly fifty years, died at his home in Fairfield, Conn., last Sunday, September 9, 1979. He and Mrs. Larsen had returned to Fairfield only a few days previously after staying at their summer home in Wauwinet.

Mr. Larsen, who was 80, was the founder and president for many years of the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in 1965. For most Nantucketers, to mention Mr. Larsen was to think of the Foundation. The growth of this organization which now owns and overseers more than 5000 acres on Nantucket is due in large part to his interest in preserving the island, his successful efforts in enlarging and bettering the Foundation and his generous and frequent contributions of land which will remain forever untouched.

Roy Larsen led an active life in the publishing world, a life which began in 1922 when he joined Henry R. Luce and Britton Haddon at Time, Inc. Their successful efforts produced Time, The Weekly Magazine, which made its appearance in March, 1923. From then on came succession of magazines, all of which have had an important impact on the lives of not only United States' citizens but also of the entire reading world. Time, Inc. introduced Life, Fortune, Sports Illustrated, Architectural Forum, People, and, most recently Money, all magazines which today have a profound influence throughout the country. Mr. Larsen was first in charge of sales for Time, Inc. Under his leadership Time's circulation grew spectacularly. In 1929 Mr. Luce put Roy Larsen in charge of the business management of Time, Inc. after the death of Mr. Hadden. Ten years later he succeeded Mr. Luce as president while Mr. Luce remained as editor-in-chief. He was publisher of Life Magazine until 1946.

He was the founder and producer of The March of Time in the movies foe which he won, for Time, Inc., an Oscar in 1937.

Roy Larsen was born in Boston, Mass, April 20, 1899, the son of Robert Larsen, newspaper man, and Stella Belyea Larsen. He received his education at Boston Latin School and at Harvard University from which he graudated in 1921. His life from then until his retirement in April of this year has been occupied not only with the publishing business but also with education and conservation.

He served twelve years on Harvard's Board of Overseers, 2 years as its president; as president of the Harvard Alumni Asso., and of other Harvard organizations. He was awarded an honarary degree from Harvard in 1953. Larsen Hall, on Appian Way in Cambridge, was named for him. Over the years he received honorary degrees from many other colleges and universities. He had been awarded honors by educational organizations and was a recipient of the French Legion of Honor. He was a trustee of the Ford Foundation.

In Nantucket, in addition to the Conservation Foundation, Mr. Larsen was a supporting member of the Friends of Coskata-Coatue Wildlife Refuge, a member of the Nantucket Historical Association, the Sankaty Head Golf Club, Sankaty Head Beach Club, and the Nantucket Yacht Club.

His interest in conservation led to the founding of the Margot and Roy Larsen Sanctuary of the Audubon Society of Connecticut at Greenfield Hill. The Larsens established a seaside tropical arboretum in the Bahamas and the Roy E. Larsen Sandyland Sanctuary in Texas. He was elected to the board of the Nature Conservancy in 1973, a national conservation group that acquires and manages wildlands. The Texas Sanctuary was given to the Conservancy by Time, Inc.'s subsidiary Temple-Eastex.

Mr. Larsen is survived by his wife, the former Margaret Zerbe, a daughter, Mrs. Hune Simonson, three sons, Robert, Christopher and Jonathan, and by eight grandchildren.

A memorial service was held yesterday morning at St. James Episcopal Church in New York City.

Contributions in Mr. Larsen's memory may be made to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation or to the Audubon Society of Connecticut.

1979

Island Pioneer

The Magnificent Wood Duck Colonizes Nantucket

by Jill C. Grice

Enthralled by the resplendent colors of their iridescent feathers, Audubon painted them. Thoreau wrote of their beauty as a rare jewel to be enjoyed by observers in the wild. Aviculturists raised them to adorn the well-kept estates of the wealthy. From the beginning of his association with the wild and magnificent wood duck, man has been the spiritual and material beneficiary of the bird's splendor.

A favorite of hunters because of its delicate taste, a favorite of taxidermists because of its beauty and a favorite of the millinery industry and trout fishermen because of its feathers, the wood duck was once almost "favored" to extinction.

In New England, much of the environment was, and is, excellent duck habitat. Associated with our marshes and woodlands, the wood duck received its name from its habit of nesting in hollow trees, behavior atypical of most ducks. The same deciduous species—sycamore, apple and the colorful maple—that contribute to the area's seasonal beauty also provide hollow cavities that attract the wood duck to New England's mature wooded bottomlands.

Over the years, the wood duck has lost much of its habitat, and early in the twentieth century, mankind nearly lost the wood duck. Continuous hunting during the late 1800s and early 1900s was the main reason behind the species's near extinction. Hunters afield brought down "woodies" during every season, guided by the mistaken philosophy that our wildlife resources were inexhaustible.

Help for the wood duck finally came in 1918 with the passage of the Migratory Bird Treaty Act. This act regulated waterfowl hunting, and, more importantly, it helped instigate the beginning of waterfowl management.

Protected from hunters, the wood duck population gradually began to renew itself. But in the late 1930s wildlife biologists realized that a scarcity of tree cavities, resulting from both natural and man-made causes, had left the wood ducks with limited nesting sites and was inhibiting greater population increases.

In an attempt to overcome the shortage of natural cavities, biologists introduced artificial nesting boxes. These wooden boxes, placed on trees or mounted on poles in the water, soon proved to be extremely valuable to both wood duck and scientist. The wood ducks readily adapted to the boxes and biologists were able to study closely the habits and needs of the ducks.

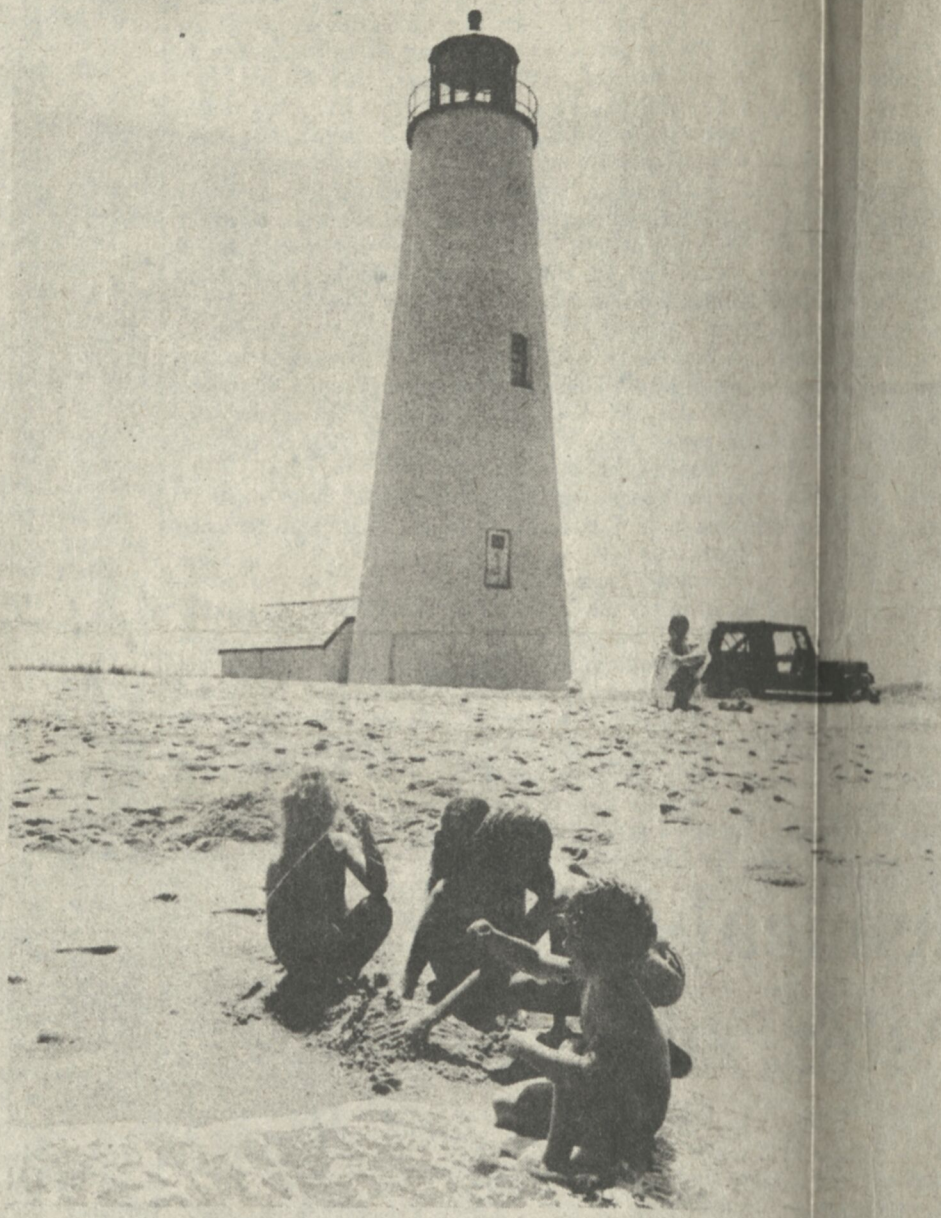
Today the wood duck is no longer endangered, but, like all wildlife, its future is dependent upon mankind and any environmental changes wrought by man. The greatest value of any wildlife species is its role in the ecosystem, the adequate functioning of which is essential to all life. As the human population increases, the amount of wildlife habitat decreases. Present trends in land use emphasize the need to know more about the interrelationships of wildlife and habitat.

Jill Grice

Everybody out! Natural Resource Officer Ed Metcalf frees wood ducks at a Nantucket pond.

Jill Grice

Waterfowl biologist H.W. Heusmann bands ducklings before their release on Nantucket.



Children play in front of 161-year-old Great Point Light on Nantucket. (Photo by Ed Levy)

An island lighthouse battles with the sea

By Russell Garland
Special to The Globe JUNE 27 1979

NANTUCKET — Historic preservation and beach erosion, two of the biggest concerns on this island, have found a common focus in a lighthouse that has stood on Great Point for 161 years.

Great Point Light, one of the first landmarks visible to approaching ships, was 420 feet from the Atlantic in 1940. Now the sea has eaten to within 12 feet of the stone structure.

"Those of us on the island who go out there regularly know the light will soon be threatened by wave action, and that could be as early as this winter," said William Klein, executive director of the island planning commission.

The US Coast Guard, which maintains the automated facility, is not convinced that there is any immediate threat. However, a Coast Guard spokesman said the situation is being reviewed.

Because all of Nantucket is a national historic landmark, the Massachusetts Historical Commission has warned the Coast Guard that failure to protect the lighthouse would be "demolition by neglect," a violation of federal law.

The real question is whether the lighthouse can be saved, and at what cost. Efforts to halt beach erosion near the famous Cape Hatteras Light in North Carolina have failed. Both the Cape Cod National Seashore and US Army Corps of Engineers have recently concluded that seashore erosion on the outer Cape cannot be stopped.

The beach in front of the lighthouse gets wider in summer, according to Klein. But it gets narrower in winter, the waves getting to within 12 feet of the structure last winter. Because the sea is eroding the beach in front of the light at about 12 feet per year, Klein fears waves may reach the lighthouse this winter.

"I'd rather see the light fall into the sea than to try to hold off mother nature," said Klein. He and others want an independent feasibility study made of relocating the 70-foot lighthouse.

Coast Guard engineers believe the structure, which has a brick core and a rubble stone facing, would be impossible to move. Instead, they propose replacing it with a beacon atop a single pole or a three-legged tower, according to Coast Guard spokesman Lt. Peter Blaisdell. Such structures could be moved if erosion threatened.

"To have a steel tower, which is equivalent to what you have on the Interstate, with a beacon on top, is not at all appropriate to the site," said James Lentowski, a Nantucket resident. On the other hand, he too is concerned about the cost of preserving the lighthouse.

"It would be a shame to see the structure lost, because it has a strong emotional significance to people on the island. But when you consider the cost of relocating it, you're talking about a lot of bucks."

The Great Point Light is no longer as important as when it guided considerable coastal ship traffic before the Cape Cod Canal opened in 1914. Accessible only by over-sand vehicles, the lighthouse has now become a target for vandals. In the end it may become just another historic building that could not be saved.

Louisa, Save this for me!
Love

THE NEW YORK TIMES, MONDAY, AUGUST 20, 1979

Nantucket Gropes for Architectural Future

By PAUL GOLDBERGER

NANTUCKET, Mass.

IT is common to hear any new building on this tranquil island described as "sticking out like a sore thumb." It is not that residents of Nantucket do not want to see new construction — on the contrary, many of them are pushing for a great deal of it. It is just that when new buildings are built, they would prefer that no one knew that the new structures had not been there for generations.

An Appraisal

Since virtually every building on Nantucket must, by local ordinance, be covered in unpainted shingles, all new construction has a year or so in the "sore thumb" state anyway, until the weather turns its raw shingles into the soft gray tone of the rest of the island. But that year is all most Nantucketers seem to tolerate — after that, it is up to the weathered shingles and the imitation 18th- or early 19th-century forms to create the illusion of age.

The insularity of Nantucket — it is 30 miles at sea, far less accessible than its sister island, Martha's Vineyard — has made for a curious attitude toward architecture, an attitude that is neither the simple outright advocacy of preservation nor the equally simple approval of unrestricted new development. Nantucket is not Williamsburg; it is a living place, and the locals take pride in the fact that their island is much more than a museum. Yet the town of Nantucket is among the most remarkably well preserved early 19th-century townscapes in the world, and the perfection of the town's architecture seems, oddly, to have intimidated residents. The attitude seems to be one of acceptance, even encouragement of new building, so long as it looks like the architecture of old.

Proper Style Is All

Indeed, even in cases in which development should not occur, such as in many of Nantucket's graciously gentle rural landscapes, it is judged acceptable on the rationale that it is in the proper style.

Thus Walter Beinecke's waterfront developments, which rescued the town wharves from industrial decay and turned them into a tourist attraction, are imitations of 18th-century architecture — even the A. & P. has shingles and lacks an illuminated sign, for these are forbidden on Nantucket. (Mr. Beinecke, who has bought up a great deal of the real estate in downtown Nantucket and quite unabashedly proclaims the island's new destiny as a tourist attraction, takes pride in inviting visitors to guess which part of the rebuilt wharves are new and which are original. Most people fail the test, he says.)

Photo Researchers/Micheal Philip Menheim

Boats docked along a section of restored wharves on the shore of Nantucket Island, Mass.

Thus, too, there is a Historic District Commission, charged with reviewing all new construction both in Nantucket town and in the more rural sections of the island. The commission has strict rules: it requires not only shingles, but also architecture that is more or less similar to the older buildings of the island, and its edicts have led to considerable controversy. In the words of one Nantucketer, "The commission is perpetuating ticky-tacky Cape Cod architecture, because they think that that is what Nantucket ought to be."

Fear Is Justified

The fear of the new that seems to pervade this island is grounded, in part at least, in common sense. Nantucket town is an extraordinary work of architecture — more than any city and surely more than any suburb, it seems to embody the very notion of community. For all the new buildings that have gone up, the better part of the town remains untouched and literally perfect.

Its 18th- and 19th-century houses, built in the days when Nantucket's whaling ships commanded the seas, are gracious boxes in neat rows with tiny yards between, creating streets that are themselves testament to the balance between community and privacy that is so crucial to a civilized city. It is hard not to recall in Nantucket the observation of Louis Kahn, the great American architect who died in 1974, that "a street is a room by agreement"; no place better exemplifies Kahn's meaning that inherent in any successful urban place is a kind of social contract between the builders of each structure.

But the civilized "agreement" of Nantucket seems endangered today, precisely by those who believe they are continuing it. The insistence on reproduction instead of new design has led to almost nothing in the way of significant new architecture on the island, and instead, has brought about a degree of overly cute, precious shops and boutiques that have little to do with the strong and self-assured architecture of Nantucket's earlier era. Nantucketers seem so pleased that they have successfully held off McDonald's hamburger stands and Holiday Inn motels that they have chosen not to take note of the fact that what they have gotten in exchange is only slightly better.

The Essence Is Missed

For what the advocates of imitation Colonial and imitation Georgian miss is that it is not the styles themselves that capture the essence of this special and beautiful place. What makes the town unique is a sense of easy, relaxed continuity from building to building. The similar materials, similar roof pitches, and similar colors mean far more than any style. Most important of all is scale: nothing on Nantucket is very large. It is still the church steeples and the lighthouses that dominate the skyline, and thus even in the middle of busy Main Street there is always a relaxed, easy air. These are the things that must be maintained — not style per se.

If the fear of McDonald's and the American commercial strip are what concerns the town of Nantucket, what one might call the fear of Hamptonization preoccupies the rural sections of the island. So far, most of Nantucket has stayed as it has always been — exquisite rolling hills, marshes, ponds, and a brushy landscape leading to generous, wide beaches. But development pressure is on: the land is being subdivided at a rapid rate, and the town's planners are being asked to approve of dozens of new developments, which are certain to change the character of the island by their numbers if not by style.

A Different Pattern

The development pattern does not follow that in resorts such as those in Florida or parts of Long Island — huge development companies are not moving in, building condominiums by the dozen. Instead these are small developments, often locally sponsored, and consisting of eight or 10 or 12 houses apiece. But their total impact on the island, when dozens of such small developments occur simultaneously, is immense.

In one case, a large development called Tristram's Landing, there are condominiums designed as mock saltboxes, plopped down in no apparent order on an open marsh. This is the one landscape that would be acceptable for sharply geometric modern houses — it is miles from the town of Nantucket, and there is no precious 18th-century architectural context to be violated. But the concern that Nantucket not look like, say, Amagansett or parts of Bridgehampton has led to an overreaction, and here this development has been rationalized by the use of a fake Colonial style that ends up looking far sillier than anything modern ever could.

There was one attempt to do something on a higher level, but, sadly, it has had little influence. Seven years ago, Venturi & Rauch, the Philadelphia architects, designed a pair of houses that were playful allusions to the old shingled cottages by the sea that are so crucial a part of the American vernacular architecture. Like most of that firm's work, the houses were eccentric, with complex floor plans and details, making ironic allusions to grand manor houses as well as to modest ancient cottages. The houses were approved only after long struggles between the architects and the Historic District Commission, and they remain today the only significant work of contemporary architecture amid the brooding landscapes of this gray island. Since Venturi & Rauch, no one else has taken a chance.

How lovely!

280 Build Castles In the Sand

By PAUL GOLDBERGER

Special to The New York Times

NANTUCKET, Mass., Aug. 27 — There are few opulent estates in the style of Southampton or East Hampton L.I., on this beach-lined island, which is perhaps why there is such appeal to the notion of creating make-believe versions of them in the sand. Or so it seemed Thursday, when what is now one of the great rites of summer here came again: the Annual Nantucket Island Sand Castle Day. It brought 280 Nantucketers to 60 plots staked off on Jetties Beach, where they worked for four hours under the blazing sun on ornate towers and moats and pyramids and tunnels, not to mention on all sorts of things that were not castles at all — like sand sculptures of lions and witches and whales and crocodiles.

The contest has been a fixture of late summer since 1974, when it was conceived by Kathy Kelm Cronin, an artist and former teacher at the Rhode Island School of Design who settled permanently on Nantucket eight years ago. She found the island in need of a certain degree of cultural uplifting, and persuaded the Chamber of Commerce to sponsor the event, which began on a small scale but by its third summer was attracting dozens of participants. The castle builders work only for the glory of their art; there is no material award save for red, blue and yellow ribbons presented by a team of judges to winners in various categories divided by age group.

The rules, however, are strict. Props, such as toy soldiers, are permitted only as ornaments; there can be no structural support other than wet sand. Tools can be used only as shakers and molders of sand, not as support. And castle-building teams may not begin work before noon on the contest day and must be finished for judging at the stroke of 3 P.M.

And a Unicorn

What all of this organization yielded this year was a remarkable array of structures and sculptures, ranging from a Mayan pyramid to an immense lion smiling benignly at a pair of cowering mice. The Mayan pyramid, which took honors in the category for ages 17 and older, was created by Pete Jocus, a New Jerseyan who describes himself as being "in electronics." It was inspired, he said, by a visit to the ruins at Chichén Itzá in Mexico last year.

The Mayan pyramid was technically near perfect. The proportions were sure — and the steps of stand so straight and even that they could have been carved of marble. Only a few other castles approached that level of technical achievement, and they were less architectural — a map of Nantucket by John Kittila, with seaweed for roads and dimensions so accurate that observers were actually using it to find their bearings; the lion, a bizarre hybrid called "the octupus-whale clone" and a unicorn with precisely the amiable expression of the mythical beast in James Thurber's "The Unicorn in the Garden."

On the architectural front — which presumably was the main focus of the contest — there was somewhat less inventiveness. The contest did not offer much evidence of what designers can do if unrestrained by concerns of function; there were few flights of architectural fancy, and quite a number of imitations of historical styles of architecture instead. Indeed, Nantucket being Nantucket, there were almost as many 18th-century Federal houses as there were medieval castles. But not too many architectural styles translate well into sand, as most of the imitations of Nantucket's Federal houses proved — their straight, crisp lines all came off sagging, as if the brick mansions had been made of adobe.

Tom Schroth, an architect from Warren, Ohio, produced a credible version of a 12th-century French castle, but that was only because he found the architecture of French chateaus, which he had originally hoped to tak ,,.mhis inspiration, too delicate to pull off in the sand.

"I'm getting ready for a trip to the Loire Valley next month," he said, "and I've been reading up on the cheateaux. But you can't do one in the sand — I kept moving this back in time to find something simpler, until we ended up in the 12th century."

The Perfect Color

The Geoffrey Palmer family of Providence, R.I., and Pam Everest and her son from Farmington, Conn., joint entrants in the family category, weighed in with an Italian hill town that had all of the craggy self-assurance of San Gimignano. The towers were a bit shorter, but the sand created the perfect color to pull the fantasy off — as it did for another complex entitled "Egypt by the Sea," that set a group of pyramids and a sphinx beside the Nantucket beach.

There was also a castle with a solar energy plant, an "I Love New York" heart and a sculpture of a witch, entitled "Sand-Witch," done by a group of visiting New Yorkers headed by Steve Whalen, a former New York City fireman who has just written a novel.

"This is now going to be my livelihood," Mr. Whalen said. "We will just jet around by Concorde to fashionable beaches all over the world, building things in the sand."

Susan Solomon

Pete Jocus and Deborah Bloom with the Mayan sand castle they built in Nantucket, Mass.

UIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Pacific National Bank opens branch

The new branch office of Pacific National Bank officially opened for business Monday morning. Following the preview showings and public open house on Saturday, June 30, Chairman of the Board of Directors, Robert D. Congdon, officially cut a ribbon of currency to announce the start of business.

Gathered for the opening ceremony were (left to right) Steven Ruley, Assistant Manager of the First National Store, Bank Directors Albert Brock, Philip Murray, Chairman Congdon, Director Roger Roche, President Henry Kehlenbeck, Directors Gilbert Waine and Brock Lewis, David Webster of Heard-Webster Associates, Thomas Irving, Manager of the Sears store and Thomas O'Mara, Manager of the First National Store. Present, but not shown in the picture, was Mary K. Flanagan, Manager of the First National Plaza Office. The bank is open 10 to 6 Monday through Friday.

Nantucket featured in Vogue

This week Nantucket made the July issue of Vogue and it is a far more palatable piece than the one that appeared in Town and Country's July issue.

Both scenes and people photographed by Inge Morath are representative of the island. The residents, year round and summer, can identify with that which he caught with his lens.

Not all will agree with author Francine du Plessix Gray, however, she has caught the flavor and mood of Nantucket. I agreed with many of her impressions and took exception to a few, but on the whole her article is well done.

There is no question that many of us choose to stay on island because we like the slower pace and enjoy the "sedative element of the Nantucket air which verges on the hypnotic. . ." When the island fever gets too bad, we make an excursion to the mainland, enjoy a few days of hectic living and then return to Nantucket where everything seems a little easier - no stress or strain. We all have our times when we talk the island down, but the vast majority of us don't really want too much to change - then it wouldn't be home.

—M.

You should keep all documentation used in computing your taxes for at least three years. The IRS is free to audit your return at any time during that period.

At the present rate of industrialization, during the next 70 years one-half of the world's farmland will be built over with cities and factories, according to Massachusetts Audubon.

TUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1979

George E. Parmenter, 60, co-founder of former Cape and Islands Airline and ANE, killed in crash

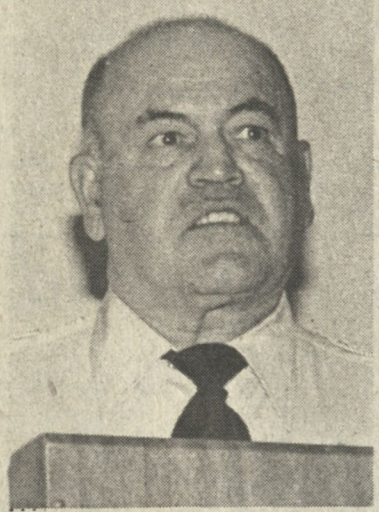
With the death last Sunday night of George Parmenter, 60, who was killed when the Twin Otter he was flying crashed on approach to Hyannis airport, a chapter in island aviation history was brought to a close.

George, who was Air New England's Vice President of Technical Affairs at the time he was killed, entered Nantucket's air transport picture in 1947 as a pilot for Cape Air Service. He had been flying for the Marine Corps since 1942, when he had graduated from Bates College in Lewiston, Maine, and had spent the war years and early post-war period flying transports in the Pacific theater of operations.

In 1948 George and his wife, Doris, founded Cape and Islands Airways, which was soon renamed Cape & Islands Flight Service. For the next 20 years "George and Doris", with an additional pilot or two in winter and one or two more in summer, provided basic scheduled air service from Hyannis to Nantucket and the Vineyard, flew charter flights as needed, and brought most of the newspapers to the islands. This latter service led to their airplanes being thought of by the island public as "the paper plane", and over the years the islanders came to know that, when the weather was bad, if anything could get in the paper plane could, and would.

Although George flew many different airplanes while serving Nantucket, the basic fleet for the first ten years was the "Twin Cessna", a roomy five-place pre-war ship with throaty Jacobs radial engines which came to be associated almost exclusively with George. Known affectionately to pilots as "bamboo bombers", George said of them, "They put my kids through college." Later George replaced the Cessnas with a fleet of bigger and faster Twin Beeches, a type still flown by Gull Air.

A vital aspect of George's service to Nantucket was ambulance flying. More times than can be remembered George would fly a life-or-death case out of Nantucket, usually to Boston, *in storm or fog*, sometimes late at night having been roused from bed, using every trick in the book — and he knew them all — to save precious minutes, and perhaps the life of the patient.



His airline was not his entire life, not quite. He continued his association with the Marine Corps through the Reserve, rising to full colonel of a jet fighter squadron at South Weymouth. He also took an active part in civil aviation organizations, being a member in over a dozen, and serving terms as vice president of the National Aviation Trades Ass'n. and president of the Mass. Aviation Trades Ass'n. A favorite charity service was his vigorous part in the Marine Corps' "Toys for Tots" every Christmas, in which used toys are collected and repaired for distribution to disadvantaged children. Each season the back room of the Nantucket station would fill with toys donated by islanders until there were enough to fill an airplane, when George would come and get them.

The Marine Corps was often evident in George's expressions and attitudes. He couldn't stand a pilot who had not mastered his art, or who was careless of an airplane's welfare, and at times his exasperation was voiced "with feeling". A junior pilot who had been informed of the error of his ways in one of those sessions never forgot it — and would remember it with gratitude in later years if not at the time.

Yet George was a gentle man despite his bluff exterior mask, and possessed unsuspected depths of imagination and insight. (He had majored in Classical Greek at college.) Aware of his reputation as a bear, he counselled a milder approach to a problem on one remembered occasion, saying quietly with that famous twinkle in his eye, "Don't use force — get a bigger hammer." Yet he never dodged an issue. About to enter a potentially stormy meeting accompanied by a subordinate, he said to him, "You keep your mouth shut. If there's going to be a fight I want to do it!"

George and Doris' "family airline" grew with the times, joining with Wiggins Airways in 1968 to become Cape and Islands Airline and extending north to Boston, then becoming associated with a company called Airspur in 1970 which promised much but collapsed in midsummer that same year. By dint of nearly superhuman labors George and Doris themselves reinstated service to Nantucket almost immediately, forestalling what surely would have been chaos for Nantucket's air travellers that year. In the fall they joined with outside interests to form Air New England, George becoming a Vice President and pilot with the new company, a position which he occupied until his untimely death this week.

George is survived by his wife and four children: George Jr. of Philadelphia, Richard of Barnstable, Robert of Brighton, and Jean of Rockport, Mass.

— Tom Giffin

The custom of dipping for apples is believed to be a remnant of divination practiced among the Druids.

Everything
Under
You'll fi
Robin
B

July 12, 1979

NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Gentle, beloved Harriet Backus dies following short illness

ral services will be conducted by the Reverend Herbert S. Stevens at 2 o'clock tomorrow (Friday) afternoon for the late Harriett M. (Withers) Backus, who died Tuesday afternoon at the Nantucket Cottage Hospital. She had been ill for only a few weeks.

Mrs. Backus, who was the widow of the late J. Allen Backus, former Town and County Treasurer, was born in Somerville, Mass., December 18, 1897. She grew up in Annapolis, N.S., where she attended the schools. She became a Registered Nurse and came to Nantucket as an operating room nurse in the early 1920's. She was married to Mr. Backus September 16, 1925.

From the time she first came to the island until just recently she was intensely interested in many Nantucket groups and organizations. She became the school nurse following the retirement of Miss Susan Sevrens and served in that position for several years. She maintained her interest in nursing and continued her nursing career for some time after her marriage.

Mrs. Backus owned and operated the Wauwinet House which had been established by James A. and Linda Backus more than fifty years ago, for ten years.

She was an active member of the old Hospital Auxiliary, was active in the Nantucket Chapter of the American Red Cross, was on the board of trustees of The Homestead (formerly the Old People's Home) and served two terms as president of the trustees. She worked toward the establishment of volunteer workers at Our Island Home, was active in the annual Cancer Drive and was chairman twice of the Main Street Fete. The second time was for the revival of the Fete during the Nantucket Bicentennial Celebration in 1959. She was an active member of St. Paul's Church in Nantucket and was a member of Wedgewood Chapter, Daughters of the British Empire.

During World War II Mrs. Backus was chairman of the Home Service Committee of the Nantucket Red Cross. She was instrumental in getting help to many island boys who needed it and also made it possible for them to get home to their families in times of a death in the family or another emergency.

Her winter home in Nantucket was at "The Patch" on Union Union Street and she owned a summer home in Wauwinet.

She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Molly Sziklas, by two granddaughters, Misses Teal and Lisa Sizklas, all of Nantucket, a sister, Mrs. Ann Cassidy, of Pittsburgg, Penn., and a neice, Mrs. Charlotte Cook.

Burial will be in Prospect Hill Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital.

ER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554

Cliffside Beach Club - a Long and Interesting History

by Mayer J. Mann

The Cliffside Beach Club continues a tradition born more than a hundred years ago. The ocean was then not the premier attraction of summer. Certainly the first people to "bathe" in public would not dream of exposing their beach clothes on the street. So in 1869, Charles Hayden built a bath house. This was the first step in the direction which Nantucket would follow after whaling no longer supported the town.

Hayden selected the "Sound side" for his venture. The south shore with its surf was inappropriate for this new entertainment. But the beach facing Cape Cod was quiet and gentle and likely to invite interest. According to Edouard Stackpole, Nantucket historian, the area was also known as "the clean shore."

1869 also witnessed the last horse and wagon to drive between Nantucket and Tuckernuck before the "opening" became permanent. In June of the next year, the last whaler reached the island and a chapter in American history was closed.

Nantucket soon became popular as a summer resort. In 1873 a land speculation started on the north shore, called Nantucket Bluffs. A tract of land was bought in 'Sconset. Negotiations were underway to purchase a 5-mile-wide area for development at Surfside Within a year, land was bought in Madaket and laid out in 2000 lots as an attractive city. The expected land boom did not materialize, but a pattern for the future had been set. The island had reached a population low, but on July 4, 1875, Sunday boats were operated for the first time during the summer months.

In short order, the telephone and running water and a railroad came to the island. A mansion (later named Sea Crest) was erected on the Cliff in 1881 and the development of the area above the Cliffside Beach Club had begun.

Today's Club offers several hundred private dressing rooms and also cabanas, *each with* private porch and shower. Towel service, bright-colored umbrellas and beach chairs each recall the century of "Sound-side" beach club tradition. The wood-beamed lounge and private parking are other touches of a gracious past preserved.

The summer visitors had come to expect special facilities on the beach. Perhaps the wildest speculation in island history was an 1884 land scheme on Coatue which included a bathing pavilion, toboggan slide and other attractions. In 1906 a more realistic pavilion was opened in 'Sconset, six years after the Casino had been built.

The legislature declared the Cliff Bathing Beach to be a "public park" in 1903. It was then leased to Clifford Folger for a 15-year term at an annual fee of $350! In 1924 the town voted to lease Cliff Beach to Leon Royal for the same term but the fee had escalated to $3300. Royal's Bath House had 650 individual rooms which were likely to be rented by 10:30 each morning.

A staff of 30 serviced 150 umbrellas and chairs. Mr. Royal fondly recalls the experience: "The moneyed class came between 9 and 12 a.m. and were charged.50 cents per person or .75 cents for a couple. Working people came in the afternoon for .25 cents per person. Hot dogs were sold for .15 cents. It was considered disgraceful to come to the beach in a bathing suit." His expression changed as he described "bush bathing". This was the term applied to dressing for the beach at home.

The present proprietor traces the Cliffside Beach Houses back to 1924 when Murray Conrad (Folger's son-in-law) purchased a home on the Cliff from General Parks and then separated the beach-front area. The east section, once known as the Gold Coast, is now rented as private apartments.

Old-timers remember Burdick's Bath House as well as the ones operated by Folger and Royal And Hayden (now a private home). For nearly 20 years, the Currie family has maintained the 3-acre property in the spirit of its proud past.

Nantucket Garden Club to hold annual House Tour and Flower Show

July 18th, the Nantucket Garden Club will hold the 25th annual House Tour and Flower Show. Between the hours of 2 and 6, eight homes in the Main Street area will be open to the public. Proceeds from the event are designated for the restoration and upkeep of the garden at the Hadwen-Satler Memorial House, one of the Historical Association's exhibits.

The homes which will be open are:

1 Pleasant Street

During the year 1837, a young, successful Nantucket Whaling Merchant, named William H. Crosby, built a mansion on Pleasant Street for his bride, Elizabeth Pinkham Crosby. It was a fine marriage and the couple became the favorite hosts for many "socials" held in the large double parlors of the well proportioned Greek Revival house, with its tall French windows, and Doric portico, gracing the granite entrance steps. Built on a high brick basement with clapboard sides, its pilastered facade, with fan window in the pediment, and side chimneys, gives the house an air of distinction. The present owner, James Hunt Barker, has his art gallery here, with many appreciative people gathering here each summer to enjoy the wide range of the artists whose works are regularly shown. Among the other early owners of the house were Orrin Adams, and the Gaylord and Flagg families.

89 Main Street

While not the oldest of the town's streets, in the development of Sherborn Main Street has always played a leading role. The home of Norman Mack and William Gurney, at 89 Main Street, was once the residence of Sylvanus Macy who, with his brother Obed, the Nantucket historian, carried on a business as a whaleship owner, agent, and supplier for three decades. The house has an architectural heritage as well, as its oldest part was built as a lean-to in 1740, with additions in 1820 and 1875, and a further refinement in 1926. Now it continues to attract attention, with its end chimneys, well planned rooms, and beautiful grounds to serve as a setting. It was here, in 1795, that Sylvanus Macy conducted secret meetings, when a group of Islanders met to attempt to solve the mystery surrounding the famous robbery of the Nantucket Bank. Among owners in this century was the Marshall family who refurbished the house in 1926. The present owners have done much to enhance the character of this handsome residence.

105 Main Street

On Monument Square, facing the south in traditional accordance, it's the ancient dwelling known for many years as the Christopher Starbuck House. The eastern portion was moved in from old Sherborn in 1690, and the western section built in 1720, at the time Queen Street, (the old name for Gardner Street), was laid out. The present owners, the C.A. Kilvert family, have retained the original architectural features, so that the visitor may step into the past very readily by simply entering the front doorway. Among the Starbuck descendants who resided here was Benjamin G. Tobey, an artist, whose several surviving canvases are true period pieces. The Kilverts have made this house a lovely home, and visitors will enjoy the opportunity of visiting the unusual garden, as well.

The Hadwen House Garden

When William Hadwen engaged Frederick Brown Coleman to design his Greek Revival Mansion on the corner of Main and Pleasant Streets, it is not known whether a garden at the rear was planned, also. Years ago, when two structures along Pleasant Street were removed, a new house was built on the corner of Summer Street, this was taken down by Joseph Satler, who purchased the Hadwen house in 1930, and did much to restore it, and it was presented to the Nantucket Historical Association upon the death of Mr. and Mrs. Satler by their daughter. Plans for developing the garden were only recently completed by the Nantucket Garden Club, and visitors will have the pleasant experience of being among the first to view and enjoy the new Hadwen House Garden.

4 Summer Street

A few steps away, at 4 Summer Street, is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Kaufman, a 2½ story house, with central chimney, which has been called the typical Nantucket dwelling of the early 19th century. It was built by George Russell, whose father lived on the corner of the street. Russell married Elizabeth Swain, and the house is of the 1820 style, with clapboarded front and shingled sides. The Russell family had several heirs, and one, Mrs. Frederick Cobb, conveyed the house to Caroline G. Young, in 1859. In 1914, Ella Young Spencer inherited the dwelling from her mother. She was the wife of a master mariner, Captain Oliver Spencer, who made many voyages to China. Visitors will enjoy the simple lines but warm atmosphere of the Kaufmans' home.

17 Pleasant Street

At the corner of Pleasant and Mill streets is one of those houses built to the accommodation of the lot size. In 1846, Peter Macy, son of Obed Macy, who lived next door, decided to break away from the Quaker tradition and to erect a Greek-Revival style home, with a side entrance portico, with an Ionic column, pilasters at the corners, and clapboard siding. It has been a comfortable dwelling for its present owner, Dr. and Mrs. B.H. Griffiths, who come here each year from Illinois, to enjoy their Nantucket home. At the rear of the house, a small garden adds to the charm and restfulness. Over a century ago, the Macy's were shipowners and merchants.

The Melhado Garden
19 Pleasant Street

One of the most beautiful gardens on Nantucket is well protected by the high brick wall at 19 Pleasant Street, and by the tall wooden trellis fence on the side lane. Mrs. Allen Melhado, the owner of this formal garden, and the brick mansion which surveys it all, has provided a most unusual opportunity to visit this Nantucket treasure. The mansion was built in 1827 by Jared Coffin, whose whaling fortunes had prospered. It was here that the distinguished British Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin was entertained shortly after the house was built. Also, the house was the scene of a double wedding, with two of the Coffin girls being brides, one marrying Henry Kelley, and the other David Nevins. Mr. and Mrs. Jared Coffin had a second house erected in the center of town, which they sold in 1844, when they left the Island. It is now known as the "Jared Coffin House". Several owners succeeded in ownership after Jared Coffin left 19 Pleasant Street, among these being Reuben Hallet, Lloyd Minturn, and Jared Gardner. Henry Bigelow Williams purchased the property in 1898, and he laid out the attractive formal garden, building the wall to enclose it. Joseph Flanagan of Boston bought the house in 1911, owning it until 1924, when Edward F. Sanderson became the new owner, carrying out extensive renovations, including new planting in the garden. Col. Robert Stewart, of Chicago, was the new owner in the 1930's, and he built the library room over the Mill Street extension. Mr. and Mrs. Melhado became the owners in the 1940's.

Such a beauty spot as Mrs. Melhado's garden is at its glorious best in the summer. Strolling through the boxwood hedge paths, observing at close hand the colorful flower beds, brings a special flavor to the occasion.

26 Pleasant Street

The home of Virginia Greenleaf Koch, at 26 Pleasant Street is so well preserved that it is difficult to believe that it is one of the older houses along the way. Jonathan Burnell deeded the land to his three grandsons in 1799. One of them, Samuell Burnell, sold it to William Morse in 1819, and other owners in the 19th century included the Elkins Gardner and Folger families. Hiram C. Folger sold the house in 1909 to Jennie Wagner, and in 1913 the Ottison family purchased it and lived here for the next sixty years. Mrs. Koch has been the owner since 1976 when she acquired it from the Cabral family. Its refurbishing, including landscaping, has made it a most attractive home, with that feeling of household comfort being readily appreciated upon entering.

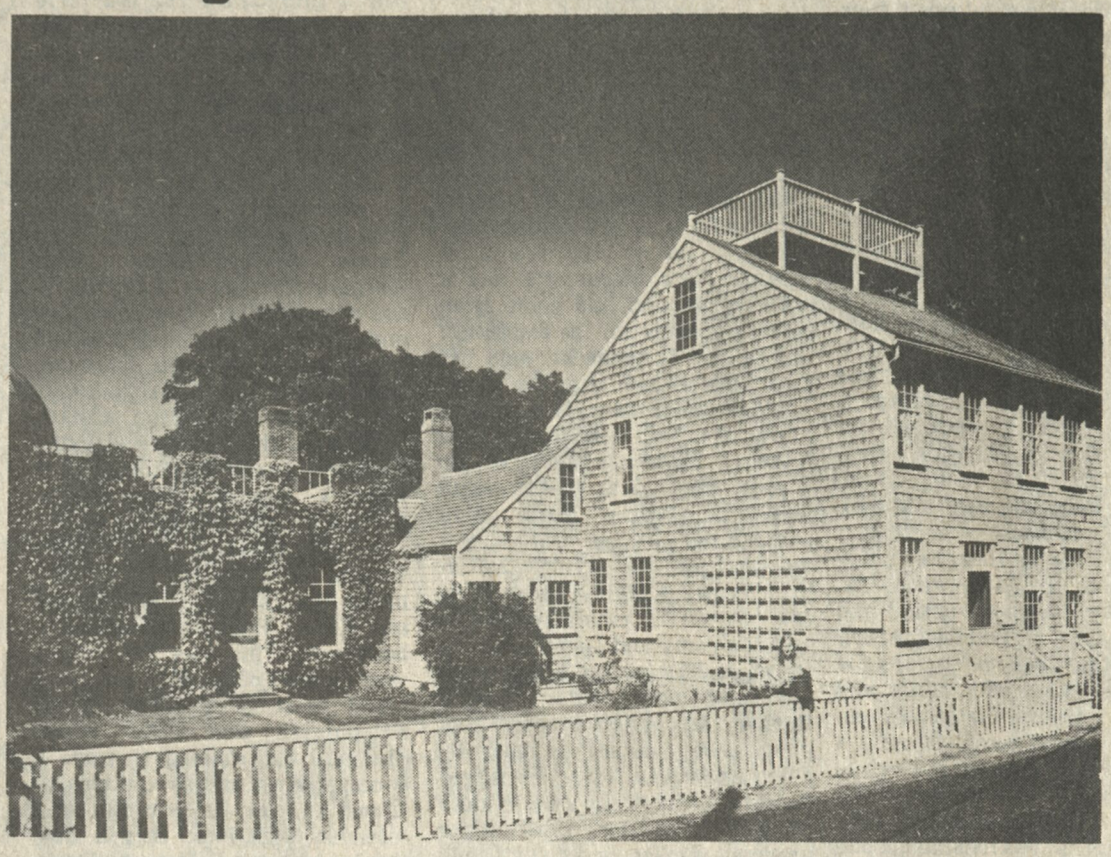
Over the years the Nantucket Post Office has made my summer visits with my letters, postcards and gift mailings, a joyous experience, because of the helpfulness, courtesy and cheer of each employee.

In appreciation, I commissioned Beverly Hall (Nantucket Photographer) to photograph Mr. Maxwell C. Ryder as typical of the cheer and good will extended to citizens on their visits to the Post Office.

Arnold D. Kates
Gordon Folger Hotel

July 26, 1979

Maria Mitchell birthday observation set for August 1



Birthplace of Maria Mitchell at 1 Vestal Street will be among the buildings open to the public August 1 to commemorate the birthday of America's first woman astronomer.

Open House to commemorate the birthday of Maria Mitchell, will be held at the Maria Mitchell Science Center on Wednesday, August 1. She was one of American's most famous women, astronomer, educator and advocate of women's rights. Maria Mitchell's place in history is now firmly established.

From 2 to 5 the Association's buildings on Vestal Street will be open to the public admission free. Included will be the birthplace, Hinchman House Science Museum, the Library, and the Vestal Street Observatory. Refreshments will be served at Hinchman House.

At the Birthplace, curator Mrs. Edith Andrews will provide guided tours, assisted by Mrs. Florence Vincent and Christina MacVicar, Alice Amey Memorial recipient.

At the Hinchman House Science Museum, directed by Miss Eileen McGrath, there will be a special exhibit of Nantucket wild flowers, supplemented by a slide show of flowers in the Library. Assisting on the summer staff will be Tina ...vd, bird walk leader; Sarah ...ckley, botanist; and Michael ...ck, nature class teacher.

...t the Library, librarian Jane ...oup will display Maria Mitchell ...emorabilia including the family ...ble, photographs and letters. On ... Stroup's summer staff are staff of research assistants: Melanie Mitchell, Elisabeth Street, Christian Bailey, Diane Gilmore, David Branscombe and Christina MacVicar, who divides her time between the Birthplace and the Library.

Always a rare treat at Open House is the opportunity to visit the Vestal Street Observatory, not otherwise open to the public since it is used for research astronomy. If the sky is clear Wednesday afternoon, sunspots will be shown. (This will not affect Wednesday Open Night at the Milk Street Observatory which will take place as usual.) With Dr. Emelia Belserene, director of the observatories, will be her summer Elizabeth Lada, Ann Schwarzmann and Allen Loser.

Dr. Alfred Bornemann, president of Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association, together with officials and staff, extends a cordial invitation to Nantucket residents and visitors to become more familiar with the varied activities offered by the Science Center not only in summer but throughout the year.

Catering
Jeanette Topham
228-1792

LITTLE KITTENS
Seven weeks old and trained, looking for good Nantucket homes.

Social-go round

Martha Johnson Walters

Still more familiar faces are showing up — the newly wed David Halberstams have returned from their Italian honeymoon and are in residence off Coffin Street and Caroline Manovill is here for three weeks staying at the Cliffside Beach Club.

A few months ago in Hollis, New Hampshire George Taylor hosted a birthday party for Elsa Brown which will probably go down in the annals of that state. How many times are there parties that feature free falls from airplanes? Last week Elsa reciprocated with a birthday party for George and almost topped the first party. A group of stalwart gentlemen including, George Anastos, Paul Longenecker, John Maury, David Webster, Robin Harbach and some of the New Hampshire contingent carried a huge cardboard birthday cake out to the lawn where the party goers had congregated and out of the cake popped the hostess! It was a beautiful evening and the lawn was dotted with tables and umbrellas where the guests enjoyed a supper complete with a birthday cake, chocolate which is what all cakes should be. Among the large throng who brought gifts which made quite a formidable pile for the birthday boy to open were the Robert Harbachs, the Maughan Goulds, Ginger and Hammy Heard, Carole and David Webster, Jimmy Baker, Ken Douglass, Comer Jennings who had to leave early to pick his son up at the airport, the Lewis Elversons in from Quidnet, Maggie and Stan Meredith, Loring Hayden, Mrs. George Ingram, Ellen Selden, Billie Jenkins who stopped en route between Boston and La Costa, Billy Ravalas, one of Boston's most talented floral decorators and a group of 14 who had come from New Hampshire for the festivities. Mrs. Hazel Longenecker and her daughter Hazel Higgins, Mrs. Laird Williams, Mrs. Marghuerita Sutro, the Thurston Greens, the Robert Epples, the Nelson Woodwards, Mrs. Marghuerita Sutro, and many, many more enjoyed the evening.

weekend was the Lobster Ball at the Wauwinet House benefitting the Theater Workshop. That was a real fun party and lasted well into the night. The lobster dinner could not have been better. Jimmy Barker auctioned off a magnificent gold lame lobster designed by Ellen Anderwald with Mrs Alfred Sanford, III the lucky winner. Door prizes went to Ginny Hindley, for exercise classes and Suki Gould and Howard Laundry each one 10 gallons of fuel.

Louis Davidson hosted a table which included Mrs. Marjorie Baker and his houseguests the Sanford Beckers from New York, Marguerita Sutro had the Sam Levines and their son Reggie at her table with Baroness Silvercruys, Mrs. Edgar Feder and the Robert Anathans, Jeannie Rand was there as were the Richard Breckers, Dick and Kitty Deutsch, Mrs. Joan Curtis, Jimmy Spear with Margaret Yates and John Rugge escorting Elizabeth Twyeffort, Bob and Adele Epple, the Howard Laundrys, the Edward Johnsons, Bob and Kay Minot, David Jewett and his four houseguests, Ginger Henderson, the Robert Aydelottes and their guests Cindy and Steve Warnick, (she is editor in the Globe's art department and he is with the theater), the Roger Youngs and the Henry Kehlenbecks, the Zarahais Karyotakises and Kenny Holdgate with Betsy Barvoerts. This was the second year for the Lobster Ball and great credit must go to Mrs. Marian Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Helen Sherman for making it such a success. With all the enthusiasm shown and the large crowd who attended let's hope that a new theater building will be a reality in the not too distant future.

The second concert sponsored by the Nantucket Musical Arts Society was a pianist, Gellert Modos this past Tuesday. He was not only an accomplished pianist but a most personable young man and his program was just right for a very hot night. It was fast paced as he very obviously did not want to keep his audience in such heat. After the concert Mrs. Harold Evans entertained at her home in Polpis, without doubt one of the loveliest island homes — not a Nantucket house in any sense of the word but a warm, charming contemporary house at the end of an unbelievably long drive and right at the edge of Polpis Harbor. It was a great privilege to enjoy her collections of paintings and those who appreciated the opportunity included Bill Beers, Jeannie Rand, Bob DiCurcio, the Sidney Wachtells, Elizabeth Saltonstall escorted by Guy Snell, Eva Marie Taussig who arranges the concerts and receptions, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kissell, he is one of Nantucket's more famous musicians, the John Broughams, Rosette Lamont Farmer and Bill Wilsford. The concert itself was crowded and it always amazes me how some people can look so cool and chic on nights as hot as last Tuesday. Mrs. Henny Napper and her sister, Mrs. Dorothy Goeger always appear as though they had just stepped out of Vogue, the latter was wearing a cool red and white pink suit while her sister was in offwhite. Mr. Rogers of TV fame, Peter Conway, Julia Jelleme, Lizbeth Schaeffler, Mrs. Eunice Haskell, Faith Oldham, Louis Davidson, Christel Mitchell, Mrs. Belle Harkness, were among the regulars who are responsible for the success of this concert serie year after year by their continued interest.

For many years Nantucket ladies welcomed any excuse to don their long gowns and every party had a very festive almost formal look to it but this year you do not find many long dresses, the short formal has come to its own with chiffons and light silks in the simplest styles being the favorite island costume.

Maggie Meredith has solved her hat problem in a charming way — every morning she stops in her meadow and picks a wild flower or two to decorate her chapeau and so has a different look each day — and always smart.

IRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 025

Down to earth

by William M. Willcox
Agricultural Development
Specialist
Dukes County Extension Service

What's Happening to the Pines?

Pine tree on the Islands have suffered from a number of insect and disease problems over the years. Most of these problems show up as browning of the needles. Even so, the browning symptoms may be the result of different causes. In this article, I will cover a few of the more common problems..

Black Turpentine Beetle

On the Islands, we are at the northern edge of the range of this insect. The black turpentine beetle belongs to a large family of tiny bark beetles (Scolytidea) most of which attack the inner bark. This insect may multiply in dying and recently killed trees and then attack and kill healthy trees. Sometimes the beetle introduces a blue stain fungus which helps kill the trees by stopping up the tree's water distribution system. It apparently attacks all pine trees within its range. On the Islands, it especially attacks Japanese black pine and pitch pine.

The first evidence of infestation is a series of lumps of pitch about walnut size at the base of the trunk. New "tubes" are yellowish to pinkish, turning deep reddish when the beetle penetrates the bark. In time small, hard granules of pitch may fall out of the tubes and pile up at the base of the tree.

It is worth trying to save a tree which still has healthy green foliage. It is too late for control when some of the secondary borers attack. These borers show up as a number of holes in the bark with no pitch tubes. Treatment is spraying a one percent lindane-oil or lindane-water spray on the lower 6 feet of the trunk. Around water supplies, streams or play areas for children it may be wise to apply a pesticide. Prevention includes:

1. Keep the trees in a healthy condition.
2. Water your trees during prolonged drought.
3. Avoid cutting pine trees in spring and fall as the odor of pitch attracts the beetles.
4. Valuable trees that are threatened may be protected with the lindane-oil spray.

Nantucket Pine Tip Moth and European Pine Shoot Moth:

These insects attack most species of pine in Massachusetts. Severely infested trees become completely brown by mid-July. Repeated defoliotions can kill the tree but are unusual. Moths emerge from damaged tips (where they overwinter) in mid-May to early June. They are ½ inch wide gray moths with reddish-orange bands. They lay eggs on the ba[illegible] of the pine needles. The [illegible]ng caterpillars are cream colored [illegible] black heads [illegible]anging to reddish-orange as they mature.

Infested trees have discolored new needles by late June. Severe infestations cause the trees to become completely brown. The worms actually eat the inner portions of the pine shoot.

Preventative treatment includes spraying with carbaryl two times, 12 days apart, beginning in mid-June.

Spruce Gall Aphids:

The aphid attacks Spruces and Douglas Firs especially. On the spruces, pineapple like galls are produced at the tips of the branches. The feeding of young aphids in the spring causes a gall to form from plant tissue which soon encloses the aphid in cells inside the gall. In July the gall breaks open and releases the insect.

To prevent the formation of galls, spray the tree just before the buds open in late April or early May with malathion. Spray with dimethoate or neta-systox-R in late September or early October and again in late April or early May to prevent infestation.

Notes:

European corn borers are now pupating and moths will be emerging and laying additional eggs for a second generation in the next 2 weeks. Spraying at this point will not be specially effective.

It has greatest effect when sprayed during and after egg laying activity. Dust or spray with carbaryl (trade name Sevin) beginning at the end of July. Repeat applications at 5 to 7 day intervals.

Gypsy moths are beginning their flight at this time. Several moths were caught in our trap in Oak Bluffs on Thursday, July 19. They will be laying buff colored egg masses on trees which will not hatch until next year.

Japanese beetles have finally made an appearance. They are either late this year or there will only be a mild infestation this season.

If you have any questions or comments, please call me at the Dukes County Extension Service, 693-0694 or write P.O. Box 1696, Oak Bluffs, Mass. 02557.

Aug. 9 '79

Health officials issue advisory notice on Babesiosis

Two diagnosed cases of Babesiosis, a disease transmitted by the so-called deer tick, have prompted Nantucket hospital and public health officials to once again prepare a notice advising tourists of the occasional occurance of the disease on Nantucket.

The notice, printed this week, will be distributed, beginning today, at the Steamship Authority, the airport and the Information Bureau.

Because no cases of the disease have been diagnosed here for the past two summers, the distribution of cautionary notices had been discontinued, Medical Examiner David Voorhees said Tuesday.

"This is not any epidemic or sudden change that is taking place," he said. "The situation is no different than it has been for years; it simply settled down and dropped out of consciousness."

Dr. Voorhees also noted that the peak of the tick season has passed this year.

"People should worry more at the beginning of the summer, not now, he said. "Both of the people who got Babesiosis probably contracted it in July."

According to Dr. Voorhees, the intent of the public notice is "to inform tourists that we do have a regionally unique problem here, and when they do leave the island, if they feel ill, they should mention (Babesiosis) to their doctor."

"The symptoms can be passed off as flu," Dr. Voorhees continued. "Unless you are specifically looking for Babesiosis symptoms, they can be missed."

Between 1971-1975 there were 12 known cases of Babesiosis here, Dr. Voorhees said. However, he also noted that people sometimes contract the disease and recover from it without ever knowing they've had it.

"We've discovered they'd had it when we were taking blood for other purposes," he said, explaining that the antibodies remain in the blood long after the person has recovered.

Symptoms of the disease usually start about two weeks after the tick bite, and may include fever, chills, sweats, pains in joints and muscles, weakness and fatigue.

However, Dr. Voorhees said, there are degrees of the disease and symptoms are difficult to pinpoint.

"Sometimes there are no symptoms," he explained.

Dr. Voorhees declined to ascribe the death of Frank Parmelee, 67, a Wauwinet summer resident, to Babesiosis, pending completion of microscopic laboratory tests.

"It was puzzling," the Medical Examiner said. "He wasn't that ill."

According to Dr. Voorhees, Parmelee's first symptoms appeared while he was on a business trip to his home state of Ohio and the Ohio doctor told him he had flu. Babesiosis was diagnosed here Saturday, Dr. Voorhees said, and Parmelee died Sunday morning.

"We have not considered it a lethal disease except in people without spleens," Dr. Voorhees said. Parmelee's spleen was intact.

According to the death certificate issued by Dr. Voorhees, the cause of Parmelee's death was a cerebral edema secondary to Babesiosis.

Dr. Voorhees said this morning that the death certificate is not a scientifically reliable document and that laboratory tests are still not complete.

There have been no other deaths on Nantucket attributable to Babesiosis.

Voorhees said yesterday that a 14 year old boy who died in Montreal last Friday did not have Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever, as had been rumored.

"I believe he died from herpes encephalitis," the Medical Examiner said.

The rumor arose, Dr. Voorhees said, when the youngster developed a medication rash. Canadian doctors, knowing the boy had visited Nantucket, had thought at first the rash might indicate Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever.

The other known Babesiosis case, a 69 year old summer resident of Madaket, was diagnosed and treated while in New York City. Health Inspector Richard Ray reported that the patient has recovered and was due back on island Tuesday.

Dr. Voorhees said that neither of the victims of the disease remembered being bitten by a tick.

"It is felt that the tick has to be embedded 24 hours before it can release the parasites," he said.

Aside from avoidance or prompt removal of ticks, officials said there are no preventive measures that can be taken.

"Spraying would be much too massive," Health Inspector Ray said. "It would have to cover the entire island, and the insecticide used would probably annihilate the island's entire insect population."

Inspector Ray also said that some type of public awareness program will probably be maintained in future years.

Greater Light shows imagination of Philadelphia sisters

by Lauren Taub

The Greater Light is the house that carpenters said could never be built. It is the house about which was said "once a pig-pen, always a pig-pen."

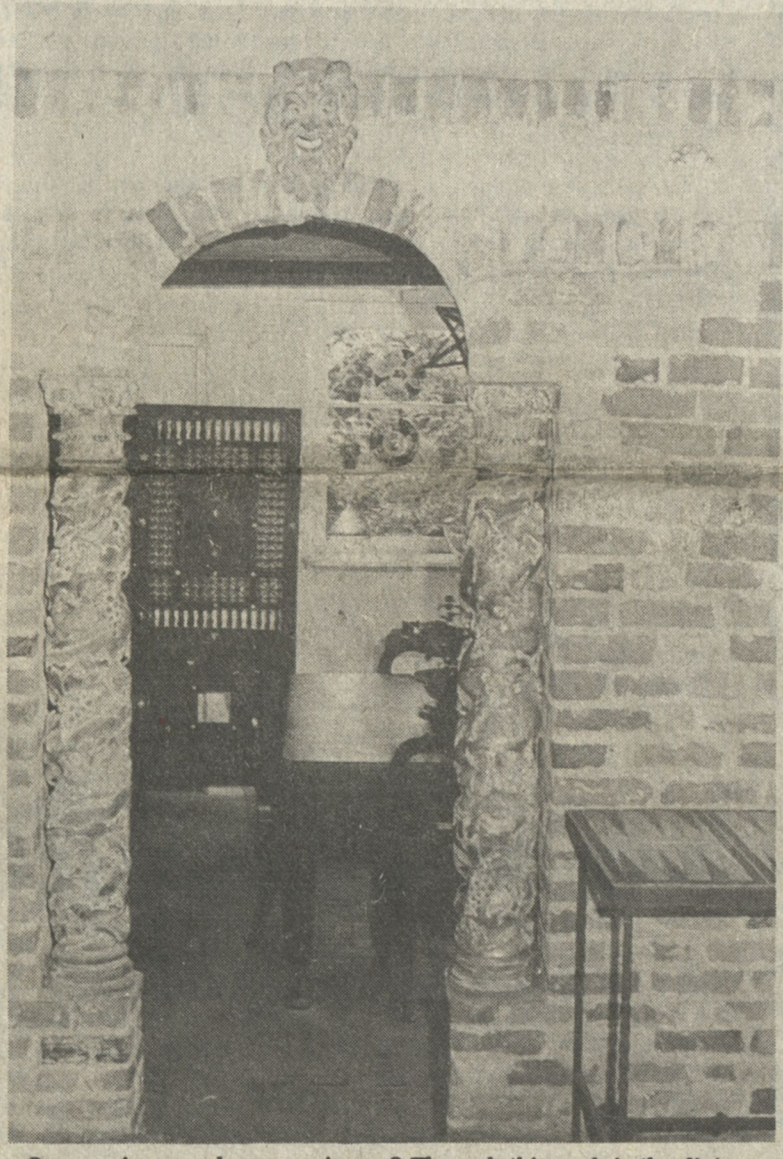
"The Greater Light was originally a barn which Gertrude and Hannah Monaghan converted into a summer home" said Miss Florence Farrell. Two days a week Miss Farrell works at the Greater Light, explaining the history behind this landmark to tourists. She added that "of course people thought they were odd" because converting a barn into a house "simply was not proper".

"But they did it anyhow" she continued, "they wanted to prove that summer homes could be different..I was the visiting nurse at the time, and became very, very good friends with the Monaghans."

Dr. Selina Johnson also works at the Greater Light five days a week. "I knew Hannah well" she recalled. "When I was the Director of The Museum of Natural Science of the Maria Mitchell Association, Hannah would often help me as hostess at the museum." Dr. Johnson said that her work now at the Greater Light is "merely an exchange of a labor of love between two very good friends."

Miss Farrell unfolded the story of how, after the First World War, in the 1920's, Gertrude and Hannah Monaghan traveled from their home in Philadelphia to Nantucket for a summer vacation. They came across the barn and envisioned it as a perfect summer home. The Monaghan sisters purchased the barn and the metamorphosis ensued.

The Monaghan sisters purchased these 12 foot gates at an auction in Philadelphia. There is speculation that the gates originally belonged to Napolean Bonaparte's brother, who had an estate in New Jersey.



Once a pig-pen, always a pig-pen? Through this arch is the dining room of the Greater Light, a room that once housed pigs when the building was a barn.

Hannah and Gertrude furnished their home with goods purchased from auctions, art galleries and second hand shops. The furnishings are "eclectic and miscellaneous" said Dr. Johnson. "All of the things in this house are beautiful, ageless, priceless and impossible to duplicate..Everything is handmade." Miss Farrell added that Hannah and Gertrude "acquired things because of their craftsmanship."

The twelve foot wrought iron gates from Philadelphia and the camphor wood chest from China stand as examples of superb craftsmanship. According to Miss Farrell, the Monaghan women "made a scale model of where everything in their house was to go..and gave their plans to the carpenters". The carpenters insisted that the plans would not work, but Gertrude and Hannah were determined to complete their house, and they did.

Miss Farrell credited Gertrude's "artistic eye" for seeing the barn as a summer home. She said that Gertrude was an artist — she did the murals at Wannamaker Department Stores — and Hannah was both a dramatic actress and writer (she wrote Dear Georg, George Fox: Man and Prophe, and Greater Light on Nantucket).

Gertrude and Hannah lived in the Greater Light and the carriage house (where the horses were originally kept) was converted into a summer home for their parents and named the Lesser Light. Dr. Johnson said that the remodeling of these two structures took approximately two years. She also pointed out that the present dining room in the Greater Light had been a "pig-pen," and the living room had been used to shelter cows. She noted further that the barn is over 200 years old, and "had served as a summer home for two thrifty, ardent and artistic women for over half a century".

Gertrude Monaghan died in the early 1950's and Hannah died in 1972. Dr. Johnson stated that "the Greater Light now serves as a museum of interior decoration..many students of art and architecture have visited it and have been overwhelmed by its beauty."

Both the Greater Light and the Lesser Light were pictured in the July issue of Vogue. A portion of Greater Light is still a residence. The Lesser Light is also a residence; it is owned by Mrs. Bullock, a niece of the Monaghans, and is rented out during the summer months.

The history of both the Greater Light and the Lesser Light can be read in Greater Light on Nantucket by Hannah Monaghan. The dedication reads: "To my sister Gertrude..I dedicate this book as together we created the house from 'such stuff as dreams are made of.'" Visitors can see how the sisters' dream became a reality; the Greater Light is open from 1-5 pm.

Sen. Tsongas stresses energy at local 'town meeting'

U.S. Senator Paul Tsongas warned again and again Tuesday night at a two hour "town meeting" in Bennett Hall that the United States will suffer severe economic dislocation in the future if the country does not begin to rely more heavily upon "renewable energy sources" and make serious efforts at conserving energy.

The Massachusetts junior senator, casually dressed in a plaid shirt and beige slacks, had told the 200 or so people crowded into the hall that he would answer questions on any subject but the bulk of the discussion centered on energy problems.

"We cannot go on as we are, consuming energy as we do," he told the audience.

Despite the recent Outer Continental Shelf hearing here on the proposed lease sale of tracts in George's Bank, the issue of off-shore oil drilling was only raised twice and the question of designating the area as a marine sanctuary was not discussed at all.

Following the meeting, Tsongas told reporters he was surprised no one had mentioned the idea of a marine sanctuary, which he said was "a good idea". He said he would follow the lead of Representative Gerry Studds to try to persuade Interior Secretary Cecil Andrus to create a 50 mile buffer between the land and the drilling and to delay the sale until regulations and safeguards have been put in place. He indicated that since he knows Andrus personally, he will attempt to meet with him and convince him to postpone the sales.

He also said following the meeting that the greater emphasis on conservation will force Americans to change their lifestyles. He suggested, for example, that they will have to do more walking and bicycling. He also predicted the country will have gasoline

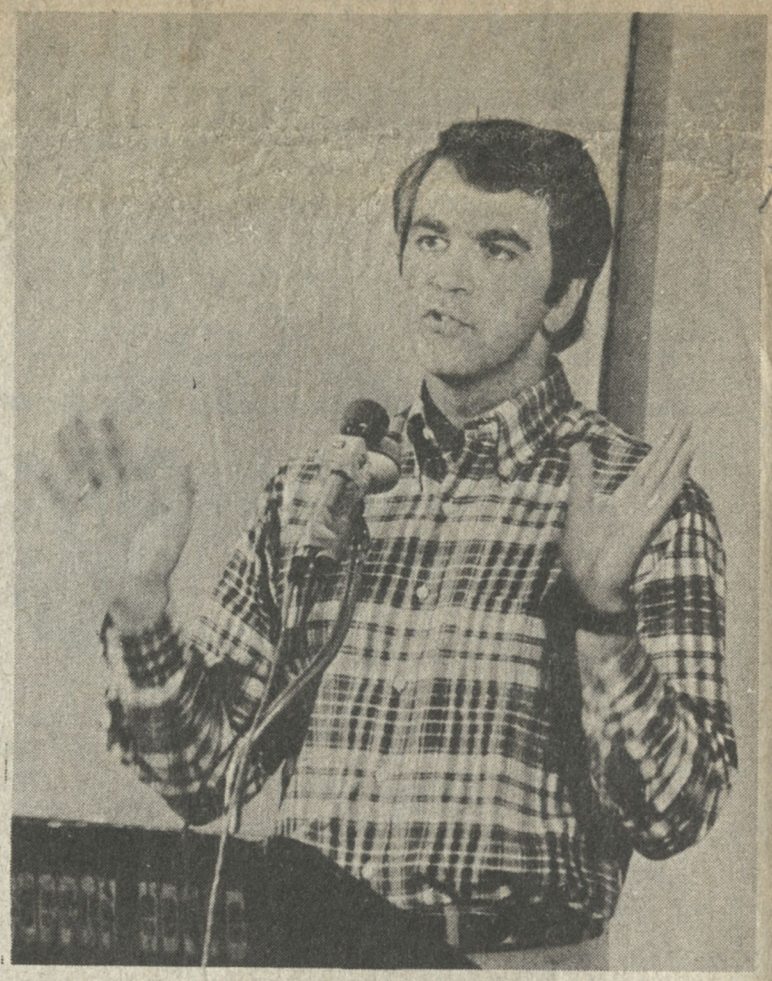


Photo by Larry Cronin

rationing within ten years but added he does not favor rationing at this time because it should be a "last step".

In answering some of the energy related questions Tsongas repeatedly said Americans have to "change their perspective and mindset:"

He called Secretary of Energy James Schlesinger a "poor administrator", but said the Department of Energy has many "bright people" working for it; he termed the so-called "synthetic fuels" panaceas and said they would not be a viable energy source until the 1990's; he said the best analysis of the energy crisis is contained in a book called Energy Future which was written by members of the Harvard Business School.

Also, he said the problem with conservation is that it is "boring" and not "sexy", he doubted there will be a large shortage of heating oil this winter because of stockpiling this summer, and he said nuclear power will not be eliminated as an energy source but continued his opposition to the Clinch River Breeder Reactor in favor of fusion.

He admitted that he is disappointed the American public has not perceived the crisis more clearly and responded more forthrightly. "We need a turn around in the attitude of the American people", he said. "I'm disappointed. I would have hoped for something better. It's improving but it's a God-awful slow road." He later said he thinks it is the responsibility of "people in politics to browbeat the public and get the public off its sense of complacency".

In matters not related specifically to energy, Tsongas criticized President Carter's performance and said he would vote for Senator Edward Kennedy over Carter and that he "would not even consider" voting for California Governor Jerry Brown.

He called Carter "brilliant", but added "the problem is the people around the President. Individually they're very nice. But the key people, like Hamilton Jordon, Jody Powell and Frank Moore are not 'issues people', they're 'politics people'."

He said he is in an "agonizing situation" because he personally likes Carter "immensely", but he indicated he is considering running as a "favorite son" in the March 4 Massachusetts Presidential primary. Following the meeting, he said he will give Carter until October to improve his performance and will make a decision at that time whether or not to enter the primary as a favorite son.

Answering other questions, Tsongas replied that:

—he does not favor removing the ceiling on interest rates for savings

(Continued on Page Five A)

Aug. 23, 1979

Local conservationists urged to be 'tough-minded' on development and off-shore oil

Evelyn Murphy, the former state Secretary for Environmental Affairs, exhorted Nantucket conservationists Saturday to be tough-minded and visionary while dealing with questions of local development and off shore oil drilling, but she cautioned against polarization.

"One of the lessons I learned from state government," she told members of the Nantucket Land Council, "is that you can block, you can stall, but it becomes difficult after a while to be totally negative. You've got to look for a vision, you've got to know what you want, then you can organize in a more efficient way."

Ms. Murphy, who served in the Dukakis administration, conceded that "life on the environmental front can be very turbulent," but she also added that her experience convinced her that "safeguards can be had in this state."

Throughout her address to the Land Council's annual meeting in American Legion Hall, Ms. Murphy stressed the importance of "tough mindedness" and "aggressive management" by environmentalists. This attitude was illustrated by her approach to off shore oil developmenton George's Banks "We've got to demand that protections occur before the federal government goes ahead (with off shore oil sales)," she said. "We've got to be reasonable and sensible but very tough minded. We've got to tell them there will be no drilling until there are safeguards."

She told the group that they will have to work within the realities of the situation to find the "sensible middle ground, the reality is that there will be drilling. It's not a question of 'whether' but 'how'."

However, she said there are several aspects of the George's Bank lease sale that she finds disturbing: "First of all, in the Gulf of Mexico, the largest oil spill in history is going on. The oil companies have assured us for a long time now that the real risks are not during exploration but during production. Well, the Mexican spill occured during exploration.

"Secondly, federal officials say the Mexican spill is different, that the rig and equipment are on Mexican property. But the equipment is U.S. made and the unsuccessful efforts to stop the spill have been done by the best U.S. technicians. We can expect that equipment to be on George's Bank in ten weeks.

"Thirdly, we have been assured that the technology exists to clean up a spill once it happens. The lesson of this spill is that once it happens at that magnitude, there is no way to clean up that volume of oil.'

Because of the inevitability of oil sales on George's Bank, Ms. Murphy said "we have to assure ourselves in good conscience that we have taken every effort we could to see that safeguards are in place." She said environmentalists should insist on two things before the lease sales are held: the promulgation of the final federal regulations on drilling on the Outer Continental Shelf ("we were promised them three months after the legislation passed") and a federal investigation into the technological failures in the Gulf of Mexico oil spill.

"These sound like very sensible things but they haven't happened," she said. She suggested that state Attorney General Francis Bellotti bring another suit against the federal government if the drilling regulations are not drawn up before the October sales. She also said Massachusetts Senators Paul Tsongas and Edward Kennedy should call for an investigation into designating George's Bank as a marine sanctuary.

Ms. Murphy also called for tough minded action in dealing with the issue of local development and the protection of public access to the shoreline.

"Over the past 20 years," she said, "Nantucket has fared better than Martha's Vineyard and the Cape. We can attribute this to thoughtful aggressive efforts here, but also to sheer happenstance; it's further away than the Cape and

Tsongas—

(Continued from Page One A)

banks until the banks show more commitment to helping rebuild the cities.

—he favors the public financing of congressional elections but does not think it will become law for another six years.

—the resignation of U.N. Ambassador Andrew Young was "a setback for everyone".

—the business community has been more receptive to conservation measures than the public as a whole.

—he voted for the creation of a separate Department of Education but does not think it will make a difference either way.

He ended the meeting by saying he is optimistic, with reservations, about the future of the country: "If I did not think we had a chance I would take my family and move out of the country. But we have the best economic and technological base and we're the richest nation on the earth. It's possible to turn around but it happens slowly. There are times when I just wonder and get discouraged. But I think this is a fantastic country and I'm not saying that because it's my job. I really believe it."

Board to seek Hospital input on CHND

According to a report given by Selectman Kenneth Holdgate last night, the Community Health Nursing Department (CHND) is beginning to chafe under cumbersome requirements and continual changes mandated by the state, and is exploring options for its future management.

The Selectmen agreed last night to request the Board of Trustees at the Nantucket Cottage Hospital to explore the situation and report back with recommendations. It was also agreed to notify all applicants for positions with the CHND that all interviews will be deferred for at least 30 days.

In a related matter, Acting Administrator Lydia Sherman reported that a gift of $500 has been presented to the CHND by Mrs. Walter Beinecke.

The donation will go into the Special Gift Fund, Mrs. Sherman said.

Energy Tips: Cut down on senseless waste: get into the habit of turning off lights, radios, television and other appliances when not in use.

Murphy—

(Continued from Page One A)

Vineyard and harder to get to.

"But don't get complacent because the growth pressures will only get stronger. The ground water on the Cape is strained and there is a limit on how many people you can get there. There are four to five thousand building lots here and the potential for growth here is imminent. It's not hard to imagine the Nantucket of the year 2,000 as suburbanized like the Cape."

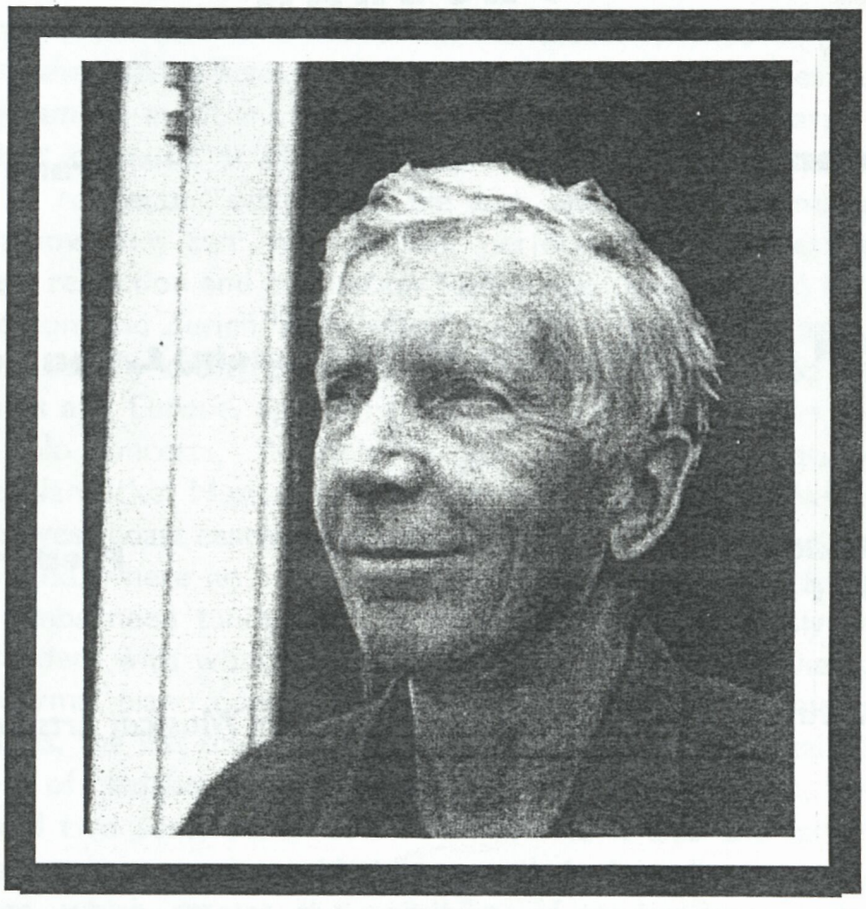
She warned that the public's access to the shoreline is disappearing all over the East Coast. "It's not going to be there if we don't protect it. It takes a kind of management and vision (to save the shorelines)."

Despite her emphasis on conservation, Ms. Murphy contended she has "a vision of Nantucket that is exciting in an economic as well as a natural resource sense." She pointed out that with the new 200 mile fishing limit the island is in a position to take advantage of new economic opportunities. She also suggested there will be new ocean related industries such as sea farming, mining and tidal energy that might broaden Nantucket's economic base.

"It may seem presumptuous of someone like me to come down here and lecture you on the future of Nantucket," she said, "but throughout the state we want Nantucket to be a place where we can come and stay, where we can enjoy the natural beauty."

John Buttrick

Pianist



Photograph by: Kate Stout

Tuesday August 28, 2001

A Concert to Benefit
The Saltmarsh Center

Shubert, Beethoven, Chopin

PROGRAM

Two Impromptus — **Franz Schubert** 1797-1828 31

Sonata #21 in C Major, Opus 53 (Waldstein) — **L. Van Beethoven** 1770-1827 57

Five Preludes
Ballade in f minor, Opus 52 — **Frederic Chopin** 1810-1849 39

Steinway Piano courtesy of the Nantucket Musical Arts Society

JOHN BUTTRICK

John Buttrick has been a part-time resident of Nantucket for most of his 66 years. Having attended the Juilliard School of Music, he is quick to say he learned his art from the many famous musicians he met on his tours over the years. John has been a professor of music at MIT and given workshops and lectures on the positive effect of connecting one's inner life with one's daily life and instructing performers on how they can enhance their performance and overcome stage fright with stress reduction and meditation techniques. He has lived in his native Philadelphia, Boston, and Zurich, Switzerland—each for between 15 and 20 years. John is an internationally known pianist and teacher having performed throughout the United States and Europe, appearing with major orchestras, chamber music groups and in solo concerts. Buttrick has also appeared in recitals under the auspices of the Nantucket Musical Arts Society. His concertizing has taken him from the USA's west coast eastward across Europe to Israel; his tours started in 1961 in Switzerland, where he now plays, teaches and does physical therapy for people whose limbs need tuning up. Every summer he graciously shares his talents with islanders with workshops and recitals. This summer he is giving a series of 10 informal piano concerts (Noonlight Sonatas) with commentary on Wednesday noons, the last one on September 12th in Congregational Church. A summer resident of Madaket for many years, John resides in Zurich, Switzerland with his wife and two sons, Simon and Michael. He is also the father of two children from a previous marriage. He has recently had a cellar placed under his Madaket cottage, which creates the possibility of staying here under colder conditions, once a furnace appears. He claims that the ocean and air of this island are responsible for much of the music that surfs in him.

To Buttrick, music is highly mental and requires a lot thinking, questioning and experimenting. "Music creates more beauty in life. Music is sound in time and space." He takes pleasure in making sound.

SALTMARSH
SENIOR CENTER

The Saltmarsh Center is located at 81 Washington Street extension, and is important to many retired and senior island citizens. Twenty-seven years ago the town recognized the special needs of the senior members of our community and voted to establish a Nantucket Council on Aging (NCOA) at the 1974 Annual Town Meeting. Through the years, the Council, in conjunction with the Nantucket Center for Elder Affairs, Inc. (NCEA, Inc.), has evolved into what is now an organization which provides many services for the retired and senior citizens of our island.

The NCOA, appointed by the Board of Selectmen, is the policy setting group for the design of programs to serve the island's senior population. The NCEA, Inc. is a non-profit corporation, which owns and operates the Saltmarsh Center. The Town of Nantucket provides a budget for the basic operating costs. All other costs the Town can not pay for are provided by the NCEA, Inc. and the continued generosity of local businesses and community members.

Nantucket Center for Elder Affairs, Inc. Board Members:
Keith A. Krewson, President; Barbara Grey, Secretary/Clerk; Gertrude Bernard, Treasurer; Joan Small, Fundraising Chair; Janet Wagner, Membership Chair; Eldridge B. Norton, Reginald Reed, Irene Smith, James Joynt and Board Member Emeritus: Rev. John Wing.

Nantucket Council on Aging Board Members:
Thomas B. McGlinn, Chairman; Sheila Cabral, Vice-chair; Pam Bartlett, Howard Lewis, Christine Santos, Nancy Swain and Patricia Thornton.

Concert Benefit Committee:
Marie Giffin, Peggy Krewson, Linda Roberts, Joan Small, Phyllis Visco and Janet Wagner

Special appreciation to the following:
First Congregational Church, Nantucket Visitor's Services, John F. Lochtefeld Studio – Gallery, Nantucket Musical Arts Society John Buttrick

Seen on the Scene

Jimmy Barker retires with style and a nod to painter Illya Kagan

By William Ferrall
Contributing Writer

A love fest happened last Saturday night. Long time fans and patrons crowded the former Barker Gallery for a gushy farewell and hurrah to the gallery's namesake, James Hunt Barker. A near-frenzy of art acquisitions occurred as well, with eager buyers grabbing up fresh paintings by gallery star Illya Kagan.

Better known to friends as "Jimmy," Barker sold the gallery earlier this summer after 25 years on Pleasant Street and after 10 previous years of managing other Nantucket salons. The gathering brought out more than a hundred from Barker's coterie of patrons, including many whose first encounter with him dated back to the 1960s and 1970s.

Art patron J. Seward Johnson chats with painter Illya Kagan at the former James Hunt Barker Gallery on Pleasant Street.

In keeping with Barker's art-impresario character, a profusion of Kagan's new work was hung from floor to ceiling in the erstwhile gallery. Before 30 minutes had passed, Kagan's titles sported more red dots than a pointillist sunset.

The gallery was filled with oohs and ahs at the Kagans on display and with laments of Barker's retirement. The ever-dapper Barker welcomed with aplomb his fans' accolades and gifts - including an Illya Kagan painting of the 3 Pleasant St. building - while imploring the crowd to accept Kagan as the future "greatest artist" of Nantucket.

Majolica owner Alicia Bradford, along with her mother and Main Street denizen Elsa Bradford, agreed with Barker's assessment, as she elbowed past browsers to lay her dot on a Kagan painting of a Santa Fe ranch. Bradford friend and island raconteur Geoff Morrell nodded his approval. Caroline Pagon promised she would someday leave her just-purchased Kagan diptych of Nantucket Harbor to Bradford as well.

John Maury, Nantucket's outgoing and cheery community volunteer who founded the now-defunct Emporium on Main Street, touched shoulders with Donald and Maddie Bohnsack, who rued the passing scene.

"We had so many pleasurable evenings here, before all the changes," Bohnsack said.

Amidst Palm Beach gossip and talk of Yacht Club happenings, others agreed with Bohnsack's lament. "This is truly the end of an era," sighed Mady Eckstein, the Nantucket Fragrances alchemist who with friend Courtney Hudson had come along for the huzzahs to Barker.

Cynthia and John Everets smiled their approval at Barker's praise of their son Jonas. Barker extolled Everets, a young mixed-media, abstract artist with Barker Gallery and X Gallery exhibits under his belt, as a next rising star of Nantucket's galleries.

Barker and Kagan took handshakes around from Robert and Elizabeth Gambee, Barbara Sutphen and Thurston Greene. Bill Welch, art world pro and water color master, surveyed the scene. Artist and designer Elle Foley wandered through.

Bill and Susan Learnard eyed Kagan's frame-ups. Neighbors Marilyn Whitney and Eleanor Jones stopped by to wish Jimmy well. HDC member Eugenie Voorhees toured the rooms.

Barker later recalled the first party he held in the cavernous 1837, Federal-style house, back in 1972. Not long after that, according to Barker, a niece of his long-time companion Ken Douglas saw a ghost in an upper bedroom. "The ghost, apparently a woman, simply put out her hand and smiled," Barker recalled.

Along with ghosts of exhibits past, she was probably smiling Saturday night.

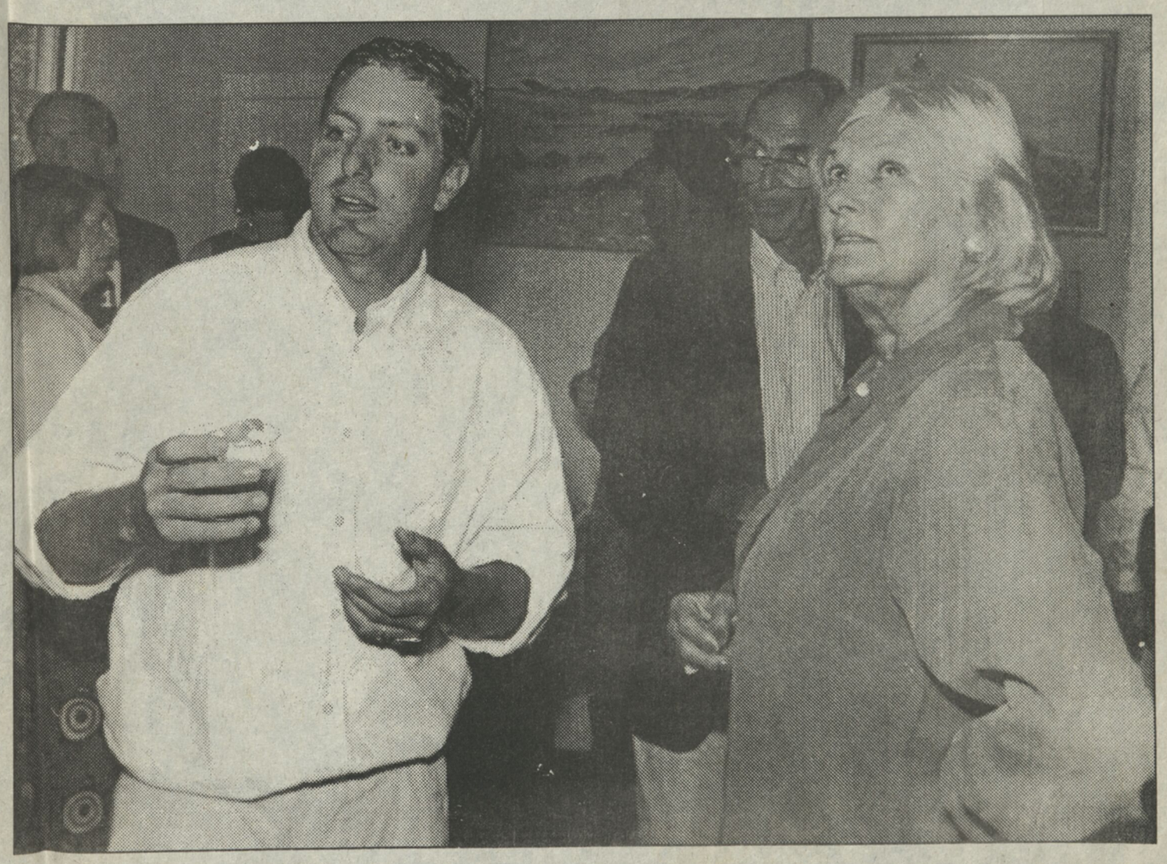
Illya Kagan exchanges gifts with Jimmy Barker at Saturday's fete and gallery show honoring both Kagan, the young painter, and Barker, a long time art impresario.

Robert Gambee, with his wife Elizabeth and their children Robert, age 6, and Claire, age 4, points to one of Kagan's paintings.

John Maury and Thurston Greene discusses a Kagan painting.

Photos by Frederick G.S. Clow

From left, John Everets, Jonas Everets, Cynthia Everets and Jimmy Barker gather Saturday night .



Illya Kagan talks about his artwork with Barbara Sutphen.

1+M
6/11/98

Memorial Services

Alexander "Bud" Humphrey

There will be a memorial service for **Alexander "Bud" Humphrey** on Saturday, June 13, 1998 at 11 a.m. at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Interment will follow the service.

Arts & Entertainment

Thursday, September 4, 1997 The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass. Section C

Barker gave art world an elegant touch

James Hunt Barker has decided to close his gallery after over two decades on Nantucket, where he is viewed by his colleagues and artists as a charismatic character known for helping young artists and throwing lavish parties.

Photo by Nicole Grant

Admirers say his gallery closing will mark end of era of royal good times

By Dionis Gauvin
I&M Staff Writer

James Hunt Barker recently announced the imminent closing of his gallery at One Pleasant Street, but he says people should not be surprised if he resurfaces on the island art scene next spring.

"You never know, there might be a comeback," Barker said with a grin, noting he plans to sell the gallery but will open its doors again if he doesn't find a buyer or if he changes his mind.

Even at the apparent end of his long and successful run as an island gallery owner, Barker, unsurprisingly, has his followers guessing about his next move.

The gallery's mascot is a King Charles Spaniel. Barker owns 18 of this breed and easily identifies each by name. During an interview last Thursday, he posed with all of his dogs for a photograph on the steps of the gallery. Passersby stopped to take a closer look. One driver even backed up her car to see him better. And a mother took a picture of her two sons sitting on the front steps with Barker and his canine friends.

"There's nothing that'll stop traffic like puppy dogs or any animal," Barker said.

According to Barker, the motto of the gallery has always been "Royalty knows, collect the best," in reference to the King Charles Spaniels.

M.J. Dickson, gallery director and artist, believes the gallery has a personality as unique as Jimmy Barker, who will be missed on the island art scene.

"He's truly an original," she said. "And I'm sure no one will ever take his place. And as Nantucket grows, individual personalities are becoming camouflaged. The James Hunt Barker Gallery has always been unique and no one likes to see a one-of-a-kind item disappear."

> ***"Jimmy always had a flair for making it exciting. When he was in his form, he could sell a bald-headed man a comb."***
>
> *— Artist Roy Bailey*

Roy Bailey, an artist represented by Barker in the past, believes it may be time for the gallery to close, even though it will be missed.

"He's (Barker) been at it a long time," Bailey said. "It's probably time to close, to move on to other things. It takes a lot of energy to run a gallery and a lot of time."

Barker was known in part for the parties he threw at the gallery. Bailey remembers receiving an invitation to one, which listed a series of guests with royal titles. He felt intimidated about attending a party with royalty, and almost decided against going.

When he arrived, he noticed the other guests had dressed in tuxedos and fancy dresses. And Barker intro-

BARKER, PAGE 2C

Barker (Continued from page 1C)

duced everyone to his special guests, his dogs, which he had adorned with jewelry and given royal titles, Bailey said.

"There was a lot of energy and good parties," he said. "There weren't so many galleries then, so it was more of a nice happy event. There's an opening every hour now, it seems. Jimmy always had a flair for making it exciting. When he was in his form, he could sell a bald-headed man a comb."

Although he owns his own gallery now, Bailey fondly remembers his time showing at the Barker Gallery.

"But if I were ever to go to another gallery, it would be with someone like Jimmy, if you could find someone," he said. "He's terrific. He always treated the artists well. He's very generous, very kind, loyal to his friends. He's a wonderful human being."

Photo by Nicole Grant

About half of Jimmy Barker's 18 King Charles Spaniels follow him up the stairs of his gallery at One Pleasant Street.

First impression

Dickson was impressed the first time she met Barker.

"I remember when I had my first show at the Little Gallery in 1972, someone told me that Jimmy Barker should see my artwork and I should call him," she said. "And I was very nervous about calling him and he said he would come down and see my work. I sat every day in anticipation of the day he would come down to the Little Gallery and see my show.

"He came in full riding attire to see my show before it came down. He still had his crop with him. He was wearing jodphurs. He cut such a dashing figure that I was totally overwhelmed. He quickly came in and said, 'Bring your work up to the gallery.' "

Barker has always taken an interest in unknown artists.

"The fun of art is to have the people out there become aware of an artist they didn't know about," he said. "The big thing about art is it's a visual pleasure. People immediately become emotionally involved in what they're looking at."

He always was willing to give any artist a chance.

"Any artist that would come to me and say 'I would like to have a show,' I helped show and sell their work," he said.

In addition, he gave solid advice to his young artists.

"Art schools weren't helping artists to sell their work and make a living," he said. "My advice to artists is to know as many people as possible, to be friendly to people and they'll be friendly back."

The gallery has been open since 1972, and many artists feel its closing signals the end of an era.

"Jimmy Barker's was where it all happened at one point and it's a sad thing," said Illya Kagan, whose solo show closed the official season. "The art scene moves on always, and it changes, but originally there was the Lobster Pot Gallery and Jimmy Barker's gallery was sort of the continuation of that tradition. To lose that is the end of an era I think."

Bailey agreed.

"It was just a different way of having exhibitions I think than it is now," he said. "It has gotten all commercial now. It's so 'all business' that some of the fun has gone out of it. I could remember having shows here, and you couldn't wait to meet people you hadn't seen before, new people. It was a party. And there was a touch of elegance to it."

Around Town

Chinese prodigy pianist **Sun Mei-Ting**, who has thrilled Nantucket audiences in two past concerts, will perform on Saturday, Sept. 13 for the opening program of the **Nantucket Arts Council's** 1997-1998 season. The concert will start at 8 p.m. at the Unitarian Church.

Mei-Ting began his remarkable career at the age of 7 in Shanghai, where he won the Gold Medal at the Competition for Young Pianists. He was brought to New York in 1991 to begin studies at the Mannes College of Music preparatory department. He currently studies piano in the school's college division. In 1992 he was selected as a soloist in the New York Philharmonic Young Performer's auditions and in 1995 performed at Alice Tully Hall at a gala tribute.

Other concerts in this year's series include a Medieval ensemble featuring former Nantucket musician Holly Cluet on Oct. 11; two singers who dub themselves the "Proper Ladies" will perform a concert of songs and anecdotes on Saturday, Dec. 6; a flute and harp duo performing on March 28; pianist Frederick Moyer on April 27; and the Alcan String Quartet on May 23. Tickets are available for the season or for individual concerts, in advance at the Jared Coffin House or at the door the evening of the performances.

The Nantucket Cultural Council (NCC) invites the public to attend its next monthly meeting, on Wednesday, Sept. 17. The NCC dispenses Massachusetts Cultural Council funds to local groups and individuals for projects involving the arts, science and environment. Deadline for this year's applications is Oct. 15; if you have questions write c/o Box 1300, Nantucket 02554. The meeting starts at 5:30 p.m. in the Nantucket High School Conference Room and suggestions from anyone attending are welcome.

Emily is the fair Princess of Sha'la, a mouse who one day finds herself tightly bound by her own ever-lengthening multi-colored tail. She is the main character in **Buzz Williams'** recently-published book, "Emily's Tale." Illustrated with drawings by Clara Urbahn, it is a story for Seekers after Truth, both young and old. Emily embarks upon a journey of awakening and ultimately the transformation of her spirit.

Williams will speak at next Tuesday's **Noonday 40 Minutes** at 12:10 p.m. at the Brock Center. He is a registered polarity practitioner in private practice on Nantucket since 1990 and in addition is an artist, carpenter, author and folk blues guitar musician.

A **seminar on wealth preservation** sponsored by Nantucket Cottage Hospital will be held Friday, Sept. 19 from 10 a.m. to noon at the Point Breeze Hotel. Given in conjunction with State Street Global Advisors, the seminar will cover topics such as an overview of estate tax structure, strategies of transferring wealth to family members, options to avoid capital gains taxes and the use of charitable and non-charitable trusts. To register for the seminar or for more information call 325-7411.

The Inquirer and Mirror
TURN TO SECTION B FOR ISLAND SPORTS RESULTS

The Inquirer and Mirror
Number One Since 1821

Sayle's Seafood
99 Washington Street
OPEN DAILY • 228-4599
SEAFOOD SHIPPED ANYWHERE IN THE U.S.A.
Lobster Bake starting at $27.00
Catering, etc.
Seafood Dinners, Take-out

'SCONSET WOODMAN
GEORGE VOLLANS • NEW STREET • SIASCONSET • MASSACHUSETTS 02564
FIREWOOD
STOVEWOOD
CHOICE NORTHERN HARDWOOD
508-257-6241

Wolfhound
Clothing for Men, Women & Children

Island Living

The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass. Section E

Reading, Writing and Relaxing

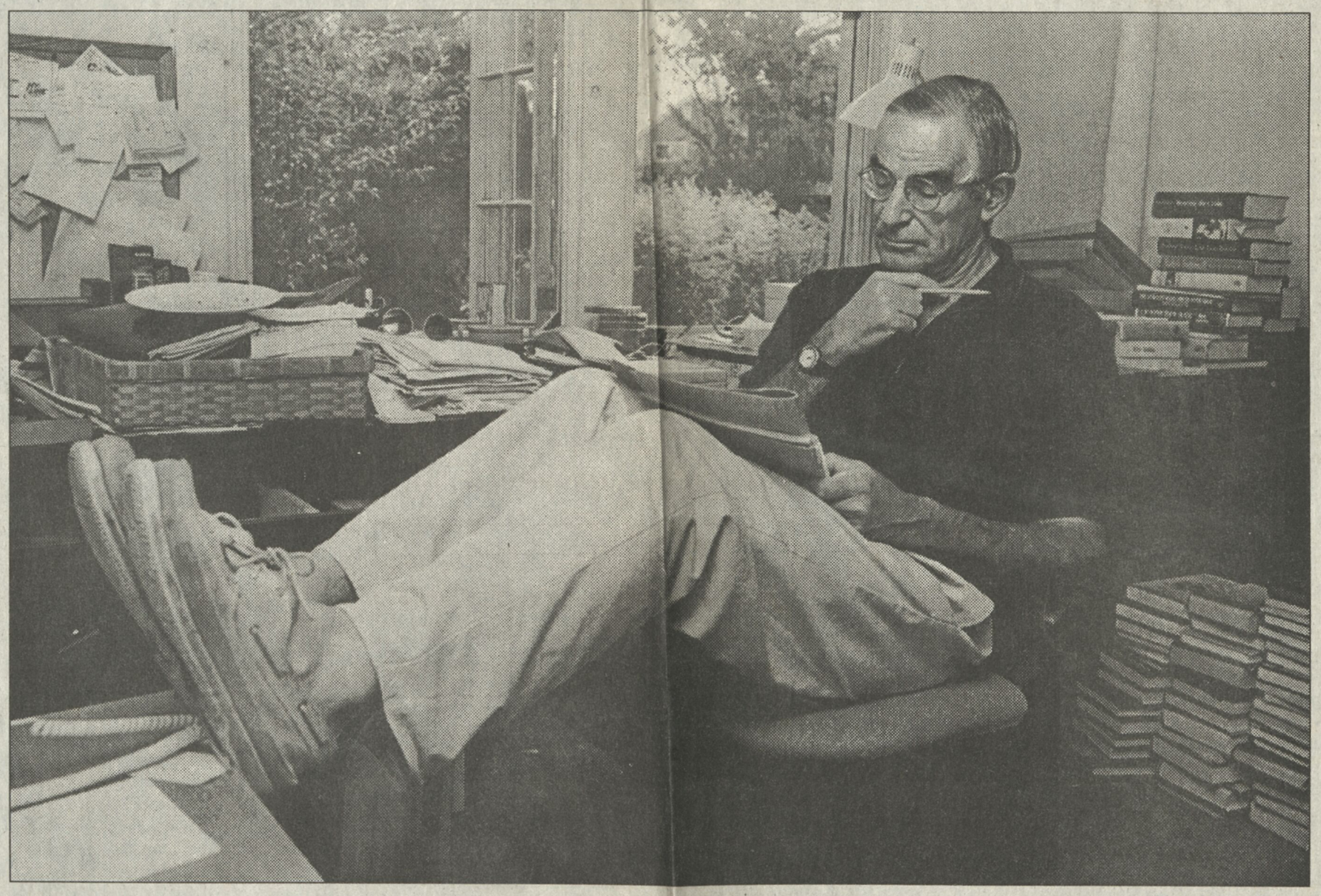
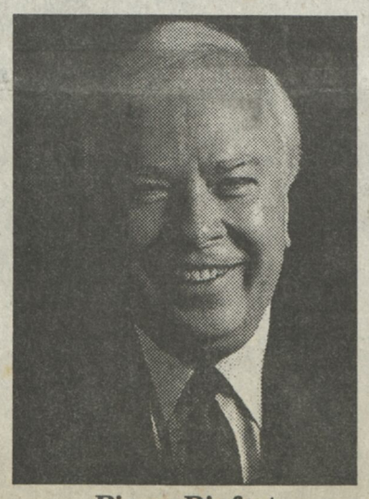


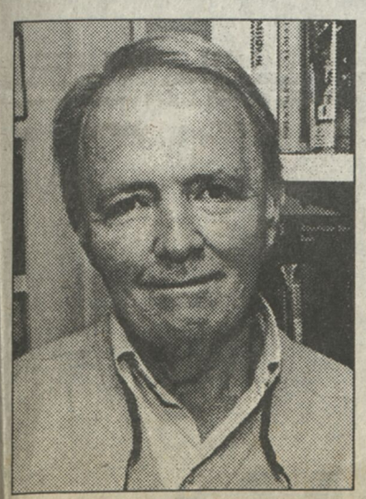
Photo by Jim Powers

Author David Halberstam is working on a new book at his Coffin Street home, but has found time this summer to read "The Untouchable" by John Banville and "Henry and Clara" by Thomas Mallon.



Pierre Rinfret

Nancy Thayer



Tom Congdon

Russell Baker

Literary types recall summer full of books

By Steven M. Zeitchik
I&M Staff Writer

Talk to bookstore owners and they'll tell you how Nantucket is a reader-heaven. From the latest bestsellers to the classics, vacationers and year-rounders gobble up the written word.

With that in mind, *The Inquirer and Mirror* set out to discover what the island's better-known personalities have been perusing this summer.

> ***"It's not a great age for biography. They're all 900 pages long. These people had interesting lives but not 900-page lives."***
>
> *— Russell Baker*
> *Writer*

Oozing his tart insights onto *The New York Times'* op-ed page, witty curmudgeon **Russell Baker** has been entertaining and educating this country for decades. He's the author of several books, including the poignant and hilarious memoir "Growing Up." When he's not penning his own work, he often reads other people's. Such as:

"I just read a book called "Regeneration" by Pat Barker, and I've been reading Gay Talese's collection "Fame and Obscurity."

"I've also just read three classics. I read them for my job [as host] at Masterpiece Theater. I figured if we're going to do the thing I might as well read the books.

Those books included "The Mill and the Floss," by George Eliot; "Moonstone," by Wilkie Collins which, Baker says, "is a terrific detective story set in the 1840s"; and "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall" by Anne Bronte.

Despite the fiction-heavy nature of the list, the pundit's focus usually lies elsewhere.

"Generally I like to read non-fiction — biography and history. It's not a great age for biography. They're all 900 pages long. These people had interesting lives, but not

READING, PAGE 2E

Reading (Continued from page 1E)

900-page lives."

Pierre Rinfret is probably most well-known for his ill-fated 1990 bid to challenge then-New York Gov. Mario Cuomo. (Eighteen people refused the nomination before he was asked, and Rinfret attracted about 20 percent of the vote.) For the past five years, he has lived on Nantucket. Since he's been here, President Nixon's former economic spokesperson has been active on issues such as the Market, even taking out ads in *The Inquirer and Mirror*.

What material has Rinfret leafed through this summer?

"I've spent the entire summer on the Internet. It's the ultimate library. The stuff you find there is just mind boggling."

For instance?

"There's a site from a man named Dr. Kim. Now – this is going to blow you away – what he has on his site changes our understanding of history. He said that the U.S. knowingly and intentionally crossed the Yalo River (in the North Korean war) and dropped agents into China and bombed it. I read this stuff and I'm flipping out. It changes our understanding of history. MacArthur was ordered to do it, and Truman fires him to cover it up. It's just mind boggling."

Rinfret strikes an oddly superior tone when it comes to the Net's learning potential.

"The Internet teaches you so much. We think we know what's going on; we don't know peanuts. I've worked intimately with Nixon. I haven't read a single book that describes him as I knew him."

So, for educational reasons, Rinfret has devised two sites of his own, www.perida.com and www.rinfret.com. The latter, he says, is "from my perspective – from someone who's been there, done it."

He's written on such realistic topics as baseball and the 50s, so you might suspect his summer reading list would encompass some history books. But when **David Halberstam** reads for pleasure, he says, "I try to get as far away from that as I can. Very rarely does a book I read for my work make me eager to tell the world about it."

Some favorites of his this summer do include books rooted in historical events, though with novelistic qualities. One of them is John Banville's "The Untouchable," a book he describes as "a look at the men involved in the Burgess McLean scandal in British intelligence. It's an imagined novel and it's absolutely brilliant," he said.

Another imagined novel that piqued Halberstam is "Henry and Clara," by Thomas Mallon. "It's about a young couple who goes to Ford's theater with the Lincolns and how it changes their (the couple's) lives." And Halberstam raves about Charlie Powers' "In the Memory of the Forrest."

"It's the best book I've read about contemporary Eastern Europe," he said.

Before undertaking any of these books, a small caveat: Halberstam's summer reading list differs in weight from other people's. "When I travel during the year, whatever anyone thinks of as summer reading I take with me," he said. Halberstam catches up with more 'serious' books during the summer.

She's busy promoting her new book, but romantic novelist **Nancy Thayer** has found time to invest time and money in her favorite genre.

"I've shamefully gone out and bought hardback mysteries," said Thayer. "I should be buying hardback poetry, but instead I buy hardback mysteries." Some of her favorites include best-seller Patricia Cornwell and psychological mastermind Patrick McGrath. For Thayer, her recreational and professional literary lives aren't all that far apart.

"I've said all my life that I think families are mysteries. That's why I like mysteries," she said.

When he's not busy reviewing manuscripts, book editor **Tom Congdon** is highlighting Nantucket's place on the national map with his hilarious dispatches in Forbes FYI. The year-rounder has read it all this summer – tell-alls, fiction, social science, classics, memoirs and unpublished works.

"I read the (former Clinton cabinet member Robert) Reich and (former presidential adviser Dick) Morris books in preparation for a novel I'm working on. Also, because I'm a Robert Reich kind of Democrat. I read a biography of Anthony Trollope because I'd been reading novels by him. I read the Frank McCourt book ("Angela's Ashes") and the Frank Sulloway book ("Born to Rebel") because I'm a member of the board of the Friends of the Nantucket Atheneum." Not to mention four unpublished manuscripts Congdon has leafed through.

So is there anything the prolific reader hasn't finished this summer?

" 'Daniel Deronda,' by George Eliot. It's filled with erudition and wit and you want to read it slowly," he said.

Comedian **Kevin Flynn** has bitten into some meaty fiction this summer.

"Nantucket's the kind of place where you can take in a long biography. But there's too much good fiction out there," he said.

"I just finished "A Prayer for Owen Meany." I liked it. I haven't read (John) Irving in a while. It's a story of how a boy struggles with being chosen by God. It's intensely questioning."

"I've also just finished "Stray Dogs," by John Ridley, who's a writer I've worked with. It's about a young black man whose car breaks down – kind of a fish out of water story. There's humor in it, but it's not a comedy."

How does the funnyman compile his reading list?

"I go by friends. I've found that the critics and the best-seller lists don't help. The critics are too cynical and jaded, and you don't want to read what everyone else is reading, to jump on the bandwagon."

Aging (Continued from page 1E)

She and nine other people from around the world will spend time in Sinamatella Camp at Hwange National Park.

She first traveled to Africa six years ago with her daughter.

"Going to Africa was something I wanted to do when my children were younger, but I didn't have the time," she said.

Now that she has extra time, she takes advantage of it and finds that she has valuable skills to offer to others.

"The Earthwatch group does say that your mental and emotional attitude is more important than being physically fit," she said. "I think the longer we live, we all realize that experience is more important than we thought before."

Growing older has made Wiener even more interested in exploring new avenues.

"Facing death, that's a big thing that makes you grow," she said. "When you realize you don't have a lot of time left, you want to experience everything, you want to know everything, you want to do everything."

Shunning stereotypes

To keep vital, she believes older people need to be tough, willing to be uncomfortable and open to experiencing life.

"We know we don't have as much time to experience life as younger people, but that makes it that much more important to live," she said. "Women had to fight to be considered people, and now old people have to fight to be considered people. We want to be seen for who we are."

Roberts agreed that older people should not be stereotyped because of their age.

"I just see them as people and individuals and no different from anyone else except they've had more life experiences because of their years on the earth," she said. "And they have more to offer."

She believes attitude is the key to remaining young at heart.

"Those that think young and are young are those that appreciate the changes in life but value the experiences they been through at the same time," Roberts said. "They're not shy of embracing something new."

Wiener and her husband, Robert, are both physically active. He skin dives, flies his own plane, gardens, cooks and goes fishing. Whitney has her deep sea diving certification and went on a white water rafting trip for the first time last year in New Zealand.

Jon Stroup, 80, is president of the Nantucket Arts Council and practices piano every day. During his retirement years, he has taken up painting and writing poetry.

"I don't think I ever would have taken up painting and I probably wouldn't have taken up poetry if I hadn't been sitting around here," he said in a telephone interview from his home.

Most of his friends have been unenthusiastic about retiring.

"I just know mostly people who have to retire and don't like the idea at all," he said. "They want to keep going."

Stroup finds that his only limits are physical ones.

"I find that I tire very easily, so I tend to do less," he said. "But I still want to do something, so I find that I can't do all the things I used to do."

Both Wiener and Whitney believe that many people over 60 act "old" because they think they should.

"I think a lot of people get really old because they think they're supposed to," Wiener said. "And there's just no reason."

New breed of people

Whitney remembers the different expectations in the past for the behavior of people her age.

"I think possibly I remember when I was very young that anyone my age was given a break and no one expected much of you," she said. "You were considered a grandmama and were expected to sit with the children. As each generation matures, everyone realizes that there are still good years in which you can do things that are available to everyone."

Wiener agreed.

"The way I feel is we're a new breed of people," she said. "In the old days, you were 67 and ready for the nursing home. The people on the island are wonderful. You have people who ordinarily would be considered on their way out and they're on their way in. They're just starting in a way."

And Roberts has noticed that different ages mix more on Nantucket than in other places.

"In Nantucket especially, I don't see division of ages as clearly defined as when I'm off-island," she said. "And I think it's because we're a close community and we really get to know each other as people."

TURN TO
Beautif
People
NANTUCKE
13 Centre
Nantucke
228-2001
C. Davis Ha
Cra
OPE
OPE
Co
BR
MONI
SERVING TH
S
V
S
215,000 Hits
ar

1 tm
9/3/98

The multi-faceted life of Rosette Lamont

Saul Bellow based Ramona in "Herzog" on Lamont

By Amy Jenness
I&M Features Editor

Rosette Lamont is many things. She is a teacher, a theater critic, a foreign language translator and she may be the only person on Nantucket with the French Legion of Honor hanging in her sun room.

She is also the woman behind the character Ramona in Saul Bellow's best selling novel "Herzog," published in 1964.

Lamont met the much older Bellow in 1960 when she was in her twenties and just beginning her career as a college professor. The two became lovers and spent the summer together in the upstate New York town of Tivoli, near Bard College, where Bellow was a professor at the time.

That time together is chronicled in a *New Yorker* article about Bellow written by James Atlas. The profile appeared in the August 24 and 30 double issue of the magazine. Atlas is also writing an authorized biography of Bellow and has interviewed Lamont twice in the past three years at her New York City home.

Until *The New Yorker* article appeared, few people knew that Ramona was Rosette.

"The cat is out of the bag," she said in a heavy French accent, laughing.

When they met, Bellow had not yet achieved the recognition that would come with the publication of "Herzog," his breakthrough novel.

"Herzog" tells the somewhat autobiographical story of a man betrayed by an affair between his wife and his best friend.

Lamont in real life, and Romona in the book, enters the protagonist's life following a painful divorce.

"He was much older than I was and completely in debt. My mother was absolutely horrified," Lamont said, seated in the kitchen of her West Chester Street summer home. "But he was a gorgeous man and very funny, very witty."

"He was a millionaire after the book came out, though. I am glad I was with Saul when he was impoverished. I'm glad my character Ramona earned him some money," she said.

"Our relationship was a serious one. There was talk of marriage. But Saul was very bad at telling women that he loved them. He turned to me one day and said 'I feel something is expected of me.' And I said, 'Of course, it is'," Lamont said, smiling.

Bellow inscribed Lamont's copy of "Herzog" in French

LAMONT, PAGE 8C

Photo by Beverly Hall

Rosette Lamont has been coming to Nantucket since she was a college student.

Lamont (Continued from page 1C)

with the words "For R.L., La Fleuriste." In the novel, Ramona is a florist.

Lamont said she is happy that Ramona is a positive character, since the women in Bellow's books are often negatively portrayed. She wishes, however, that he had made Ramona more sophisticated and worldly.

"With Ramona I felt I was a much more interesting character than Bellow chose to make me," she said. "By then it was clear I was a woman who had shaped her life, who had shaped an intellectual life."

Lamont's relationship with Bellow did not last past 1960. Lamont said she realized she would not be happy if they married. But the two remained friends for many years. Lamont, who started visiting Nantucket as a college student, introduced Bellow to the island in 1969.

That summer he worked on his novel "Mr. Sammler's Planet," published in 1970, and also served as best man in her wedding to Frederick Farmer on Sunset Hill.

"After the wedding he came up to me and said, "Next time it will be us.' That was his sense of humor, you know?," Lamont said.

Soon after, they fell out of touch, although Bellow visited a few times and contributed a small piece to one of her books of translations.

"His wives were so provincial. They didn't want him to see his former girlfriend, so we lost touch," she said.

"With Ramona I felt I was a much more interesting character than Bellow chose to make me. By then it was clear I was a woman who had shaped her life."

— Rosette Lamont

Although she is pleased to be a character in what many scholars consider a seminal contemporary novel, Lamont said it has not been the defining moment of her life.

"I will not owe my fame to Ramona. If I enter history it will be because of my recognition of (playwrights Eugene) Ionesco and (Samuel) Beckett. I was one of the first critics to recognize their great talent and I had the pleasure of meeting both," she said.

"It was exciting to have this relationship with a great writer. But I have known many great writers, many writers in France especially," she said.

Lamont was born in Paris and her family emigrated to the United States in 1941, following the German occupation of France. She has kept a strong connection with her homeland and travels there annually to review French theater. She speaks French, Russian and English and said she loves to translate French and Russian authors.

"I still feel deprived of my home country, but on the other hand, I felt I have been able to do something very constructive here that I may not have been allowed to do in France," she said.

Lamont earned her master's and a doctorate in comparative literature from Yale University in the 1950s, a time when few women pursued academic careers.

"It never occurred to me that I didn't have a single teacher who was a female. I just went on. I just assumed I would get a job," Lamont said.

And she did. Shortly after finishing her doctoral dissertation, Lamont got a teaching job at Queens College in New York City. Later she moved to Sarah Lawrence College in Bronxville, N.Y., where she continues to teach.

Part way through her teaching career, Lamont's interest in the theater grew into a passion and she switched her focus from literature to the dramatic arts. For five years, she wrote theater reviews for *The New York Times* and continues to write critical journalism for theater publications.

She has received many awards and fellowships, but said she is proudest of the Legion of Honor in Arts and Culture given to her by the French government in 1985.

Local antiques dealer John Rugge talks with Patricia Stephanoff.

Nant. Inquirer 7/17/97

The Men From Hope

The Hendrix Twins were key in restoring President's first home

By Marianne Stanton
I&M Editor

When the restoration of the interior of President Clinton's birthplace was not going as it should, it was two Nantucket men - by way of Arkansas - who came to the rescue.

A group of concerned citizens in Hope had taken on the project a few years ago and succeeded in restoring the exterior. But when it came to recreating the atmosphere of the inside of the house, the thirty-somethings who were in charge of it had no clue as to the decor of the time.

The Hendrix Brothers did, and with a lifetime of experience in interior design behind them and being native sons, they were the perfect people to make things right.

"Everything that's in there now is a replication of what might have been there back then," said Jim Hendrix. "We knew all the old families in Hope and had known Virginia Kelley's family for quite some time. We knew where to go, who to see and what attics to look in to find what we needed."

The Hendrix brothers also traveled to the state capital, Little Rock, to visit antique stores which might have old appliances of the era of President Clinton's boyhood.

> ***"We knew all the old families in Hope and had known Virginia Kelley's family for quite some time. We knew where to go, who to see and what attics to look in to find what we needed."***
>
> *— Jim Hendrix*

The Hendrix Twins, Jim and Jack, were born and raised in the President's hometown of Hope, Arkansas and were classmates of the President's mother, Virginia Kelley.

"She was a wonderful, outgoing, friendly, joyous person who fit in with just about every group," Jim remembered. "She never tried to be part of high society, she just got along with everybody."

The home where William Jefferson Blythe III was brought home from the hospital to begin his life was a modest two story, four square house which belonged to his mother's parents, Edith and Eldredge Cassidy. It had a small yard in the back, where he often played with his boyhood friend Vincent Foster who lived in back of him. Down the road aways ran the tracks of the Missouri-Pacific railroad which rumbled through town regularly, sounding the mournful whistle which signified its arrival.

The town of Hope numbered about 4-5,000 back then, though it has nearly doubled in size today, and was typical of small towns across America. Agriculture was the mainstay of this town in the southwestern part of the state, and along with crops of soybeans and cotton, it was also home to the largest watermelons in the world.

The Hendrix brothers grew up there but as they grew older, sought broader horizons than what Hope offered. When they graduated from high school they headed out, first to fight for their country in World War II, then on to the Parsons School of Design in New York under the GI Bill.

HOPE, PAGE 11E

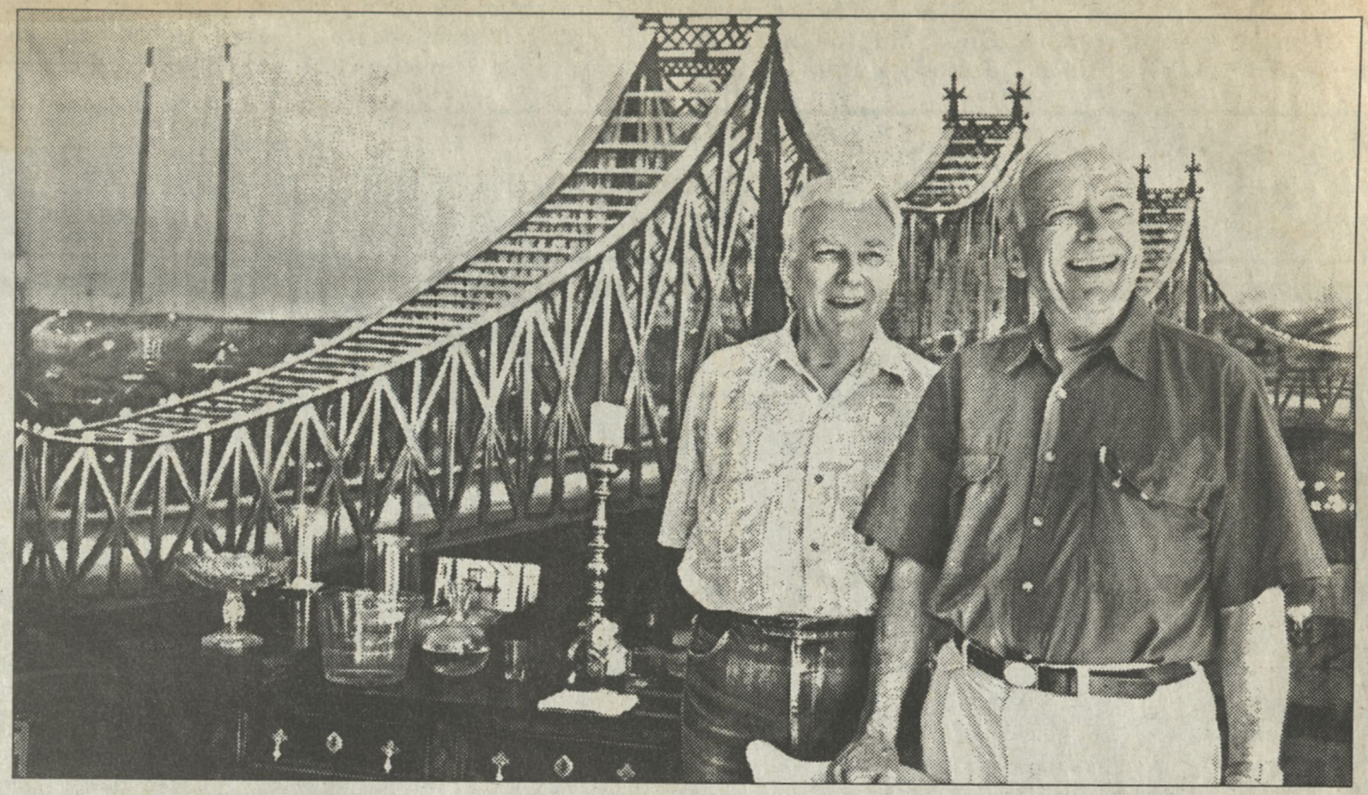


Photo by Jim Powers

Jim and Jack Hendrix stand in front of the focal art in their Naushop dining room. The bridge was painted as a backdrop for "Come Blow Your Horn," which was performed as community theatre in Hope.

The Hendrix twins stand to the far left amid a group of people viewing the Clinton boyhood home before restoration work began. The house had fallen into quite a state of disrepair, both inside and out.

Hope

(Continued from page 1E)

Their New York years led them to Nantucket in the early 1960's through an association with Walter Beinecke who was renovating the Jared Coffin House.

The Hendrix Twins were brought in to oversee that and the renovations of the White Elephant and other properties then owned by Sherburne associates, the company that was later bought by First Winthrop.

The twins worked all over the island for the next twenty years or so, working on private homes as well as commercial properties and bringing expert staging to the Garden Club's annual Daffodil Show. During their reign, the show featured intricate floral arbors and the sounds of birds singing in the background - a true sylvan retreat.

But in 1987 the twins retired and moved back to Hope to due their familial duty and help with aging siblings.

Back home they became involved in community theatre, designing sets, reacquainted themselves with family and childhood friends, and when they were called upon, they served their country once again, helping authenticate the President's boyhood home.

They returned to Nantucket in 1995.

"It was home. We have too many friends here," Jim explained.

They did try other places, including Key West, but all else paled in comparison to Nantucket.

"I don't care how much this place changes," said Jim. The charm is still there. There's no place like Nantucket, and we finally knew that Nantucket was where we wanted to come home to."

Now, said Jack, they're busy with "all kinds of projects."

With a new house out in Naushop they are spending their days working on their garden, doing their own upholstery and puttering around their own home, fixing it to their liking.

Photo courtesy Hendrix brothers

Florals design were big in the 1940's as evidenced here in the parlor where floral drapes hang over sheer

Photo

No fancy applian is stov the basics, like th

6-22-97

An island of community

Amid rapid growth, common concerns bond Nantucket

GLOBE STAFF PHOTO / JOANNE RATHE

Architects Ray Pohl and Lisa Botticelli hold the shingle for their business outside their office in downtown Nantucket.

By Geeta Anand
GLOBE STAFF

NANTUCKET – Ray Pohl and Lisa Botticelli were architecture students together at the University of Rhode Island, then young professionals in Boston. Then, Pohl's boss asked him to take a temporary transfer to Nantucket to tap into the island's second-home building boom.

Pohl and Botticelli had been contemplating a move, but more along the lines of Boston to Brookline to make room for their year-old daughter.

Still, they were intrigued. In 1991, they moved to Nantucket. By 1993, they had bought a house here, and by the next year, they were the proud

NANTUCKET, Page A14

Growing Nantucket keeps community

■ NANTUCKET
Continued from Page A1

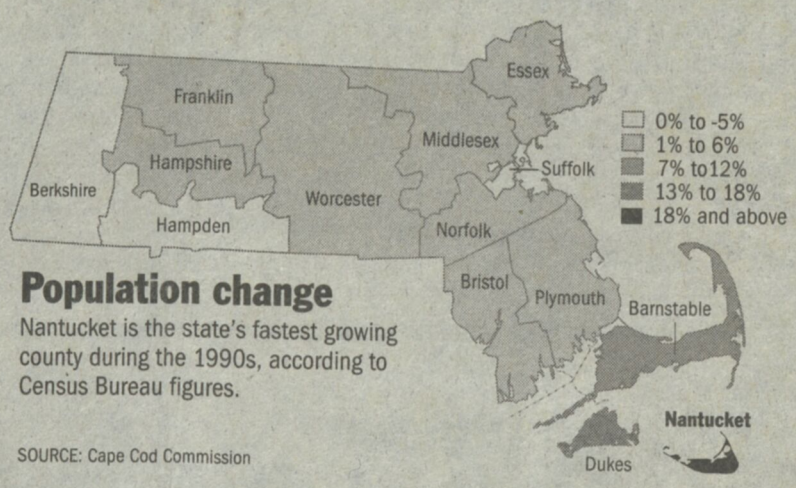
owners of their own architecture firm, Botticelli and Pohl.

The couple is among a growing number of people making Nantucket their permanent home, a migration that has turned the state's smallest county of a little more than 7,267 year-round residents into the fastest-growing county in Massachusetts in the 1990s, according to US Census estimates compiled by the Cape Cod Commission.

The 50-square-mile island of sweeping cranberry bogs and gray-shingled, rose-covered cottages has surged ahead of neighboring Dukes and Barnstable counties, where population growth was speediest in the 1980s, the census showed.

"The reason we stayed is that there's no reason to go. Our business is thriving. Our children are thriving. There's no stress here. Why would we ever leave?" says Pohl, 37, at work in a T-shirt and khakis. "And there's more of a sense of community here than most people could ever hope for," Botticelli adds.

The increase in the year-round population here – a 21 percent surge between 1990 and 1996, compared to 1 percent statewide – is partly caused by the increasing demand for second homes that has boosted the demand for services, and partly by the technological revolution that allows venture capitalists, writers and consultants to stay connected to the rest of the world from homes overlooking Nantucket Sound.



Population change
Nantucket is the state's fastest growing county during the 1990s, according to Census Bureau figures.

SOURCE: Cape Cod Commission

County	1996 Population	Percent change 1990 -1996
Barnstable	201,970	8%
Berskhire	134,788	-3%
Bristol	513,899	1%
Dukes	13,259	14%
Essex	686,774	2%
Franklin	71,209	2%
Hampden	442.194	-3%
Hampshire	149,610	2%
Middlesex	1,412,561	1%
Nantucket	**7,267**	**21%**
Norfolk	637,388	3%
Plymouth	456,820	5%
Suffolk	645,068	-3%
Worcester	719,545	1%

But there are deeper reasons than business opportunities and love of sand dunes, the newcomers say. Many of them say they chose to stay on Nantucket because of its strong sense of community, born out of a history of isolation, 30 miles across the water from the mainland.

"I've never been to a place that has people as involved in community as this town," says John Pagini, the director of the Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission, who worked in several Connecticut towns before becoming an islander two years ago.

"One thousand people out of a population of 7,000 showed up at a special Town Meeting this year. Where else would you see that?" Pagini asked.

But seekers of the good life on Nantucket cannot come without resources of their own. Housing prices are exorbitant because of the island's popularity as a vacation spot. Houses here sold for an average of $687,000 this year, according to H. Flint Ranney, director of the Nantucket Association of Real Estate Brokers.

Government employees, salespeople, teachers and taxi drivers have a hard time making ends meet. The cost of housing is enough to drive some of them off the island. The labor shortage has also created a bizarre commuting ritual in which about 300 carpenters, electricians and contractors fly back and forth to the island daily to serve the building industry.

Tales of the housing crunch are becoming part of Nantucket lore, which is steeped in the island's rich 19th century heritage as the foremost whaling port in the world. Today, Pagini, the planner, tells how he had to move five times in his first six weeks on the island before finding an affordable long-term rental.

The pace of growth has prompted some highly organized soul-searching. Old-timers and newcomers alike have gallantly plunged into a long-range planning process; three consultants flew onto the island one day last week to lead brainstorming sessions.

"Are we turning into Aspen?" asks a questionnaire formulated by the economy committee. An old-timer at that committee meeting complains that basic necessities are now so costly that, "Only Americans can afford to shop on Nantucket, and Nantucketers have to go to America to shop." Of course, Nantucket is part of the United States, but natives of this island, whose Quaker founders came to escape religious persecution by the Puritans in the 17th century, have always boasted a secessionist streak – if not in actions, then in words.

It's early in the planning process but a consensus seems slowly to be emerging in favor of radical action to contain growth. Nantucket has a history of taking the lead in conservation. In 1984, it became the first town in Massachusetts to impose a 2 percent property transfer tax to fund a conservation land bank. This year residents voted to raise that tax to 4 percent to step up the pace of conservation; they are spending another $25 million to buy green space.

Indeed, the predictable divides between economic and conservation interests rarely surfaced in a planning meeting last week in which the island's Hertz rental car manager said he'd happily cap services at the current level and the owner of a taxi cab company argued passionately for "bringing down the ax on development, like they did in Yosemite."

"If we let Nantucket lose its place as an island stuck in time, people won't want to come here anymore," he said.

For now, they're still coming – the tourists, but also the homesteaders – making the airport on Nantucket the second busiest in Massachusetts, after Boston's Logan.

David Butler, a Connecticut builder of multimillion-dollar houses, arrived in Nantucket two years ago to erect a 3,900-square-foot residence. His was supposed to be a temporary stay, but he hasn't left yet. He's working on another house, living in a loft above the garage.

Woody Tasch's move was more deliberate. After vacationing on Nantucket for years, he moved his wife and two young children to the island in 1990. He left his partnership in a venture capital firm in Connecticut and decided to work as an independent consultant out of the renovated barn that sits next to his three-story home, serenaded with the melodies of birds from the adjacent nature preserve.

There are, of course, other parts of the country where analysts and investors work from homes – the hills of Vermont and the ranches of Wyoming, for example. But what makes Nantucket different, people here say, is that the island is too small for them to isolate themselves.

Grace Grossman and her late husband, Bernard Grossman, thought they would be cutting down on public commitments when they moved from Newton to Nantucket 32 years ago. Instead, they found themselves busier than ever. Bernard became a selectman, a member of the hospital board, and a leader in creating affordable day care and an island nursing home. Grace is a member of the Steamship Authority board and is involved in the long-range planning effort.

"Yes, people who come here are escaping," Grace said. "But they're escaping from a world in which people don't invest time and energy in the community to a place where people do."

Member FDIC

I+M
7/3/97
Page 12A

First Birthdays

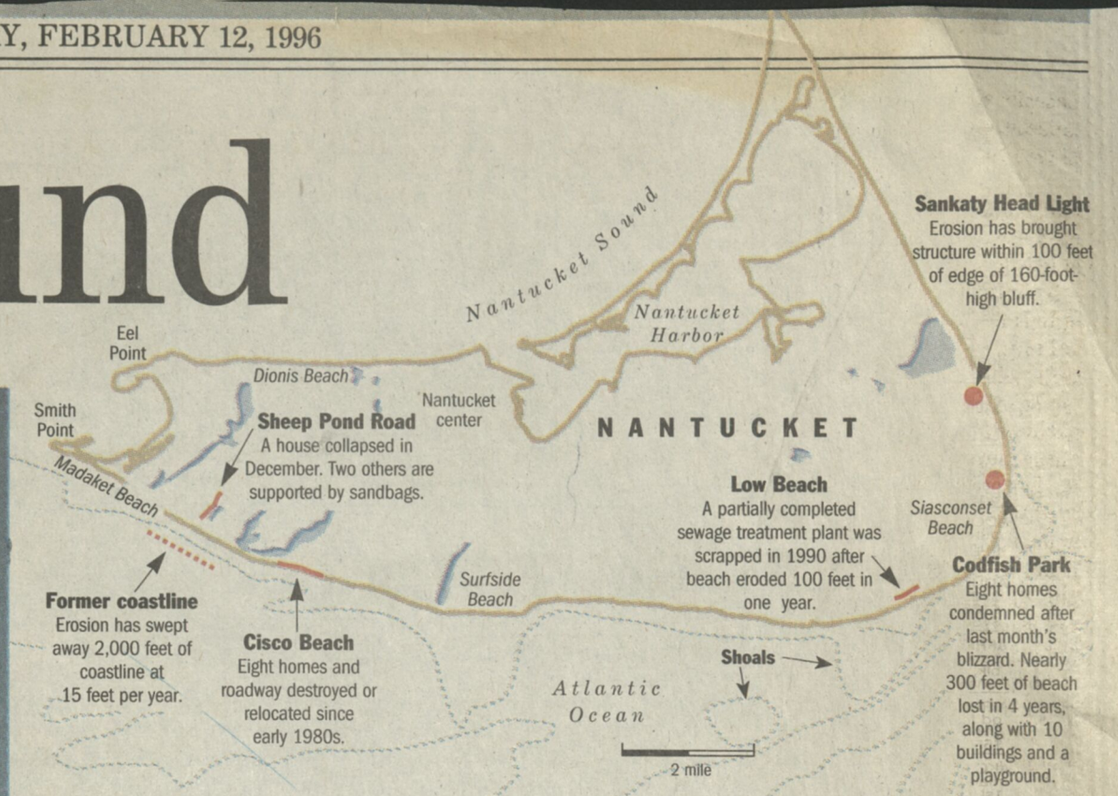
Alexander Mattia Nathanson celebrates his first birthday July 4, 1997. He is the son of Isabella and Aran Nathanson of Rome, Italy. His grandparents are Anna and Larry Nathanson of Cambridge and Nantucket, and Fransco and Francesca Rigahetti of Rome, Italy. His great-grandparents are Nonne Sandra of Florence, Italy and Ilde of Rome.

Losing ground

Undercut by high tides, Hummock Road now ends abruptly at Cisco Beach.

Robert Grossman's home (right) was upended in December when tides eroded the Sheep Pond Road beachfront.

GLOBE STAFF PHOTOS/MARK WILSON



GLOBE STAFF GRAPHIC/RICHARD SANCHEZ

Against all odds, Nantucket is trying to hold back the sea

PHOTO/ROB BENCHLEY, NANTUCKET BEACON

By Scott Allen
GLOBE STAFF

NANTUCKET – The ocean seemed a safe distance from Annie Stackhouse's back window five years ago. Nearly 100 yards of beach grass and dune separated her shingled cottage from some of the most powerful waves on the eastern seaboard.

Then, a 1991 northeaster swept a big chunk of the beach out to sea, the first of several violent storms that have rapidly eroded the sand beneath Codfish Park Road. At least 10 buildings have fallen into the advancing water since then, including the house next to Stackhouse's, which was blown off its foundation in the Blizzard of '96.

Now, Stackhouse is packing up, her house one of eight that were declared unsafe last month as the once-distant waves lapped at their back doors. Workers have sawed two of the houses in half, preparing to haul them to another site, but Stackhouse has nowhere to go.

"My house could just float away," she said forlornly. "I think of the waves as like a mouth wanting to eat my house."

Nantucket, a pile of sand with little to protect it from winter storms coming off the Atlantic, is, quite literally, losing ground. Its South Shore has retreated up to a half-mile since colonial times, while the east, site of

NANTUCKET, Page 39

Nantucket losing ground

■ NANTUCKET
Continued from Page 37

the Stackhouse cottage, has lost hundreds of feet of beach in the last decade. On an island that now measures 3 miles by 15 miles, those are big losses.

"I'd give Nantucket about 600 years" before it is submerged, said Wesley Tiffney, director of the University of Massachusetts Field Station on Nantucket.

But residents of this wealthy former whaling port aren't going down without a fight. One South Shore resident is battling with the Conservation Commission for the right to bury a giant sand-filled tube in back of his house to block waves that have already claimed his deck. Others are considering everything from artificial reefs to massive amounts of new sand.

And islanders are attracting national attention for their novel "beach dewatering" system now buried under Siasconset Beach, including the stretch at Codfish Park. The pipe system is supposed to reduce the water content of the beach, on the theory that a drier beach acts almost as a magnet for sand.

"You are drawing down the water table so more of the wave rushing up the beach can filter down into the beach" rather than removing sand, said Bill Curtis of the Army Corps of Engineers, which is studying the project as a possible model.

So far, though, the ocean seems to winning. A storm last month temporarily knocked out the dewatering system at Codfish Park, tearing away the banking that covered the water pumps and wrecking the monitoring equipment.

"It's like King Canute of the 10th century. He held up his hand to the rising tide and said, 'Stop.' It didn't work," said Tiffney.

Based on the US Environmental Protection Agency's estimate that sea level rise in the Northeast will double in the next century due largely to global warming, Tiffney reasons, the South Shore's historic rate will also double. If the coast retreats 30 feet a year, that means the 18,000-foot-wide island will be gone in 600 years.

"Like the meltwater from the glacier, Nantucket will return to the sea," Tiffney argues.

Other researchers believe that's too pessimistic, but they agree the island will keep eroding.

"Yes, Nantucket is getting smaller, but it isn't to the point that you're going to have Chicken Little running around saying the sky is falling," said Lee Weishar, an erosion specialist at Aubrey Consulting in Cataumet, on Cape Cod.

Geologically speaking, Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard are also in the same boat. Formed as the glaciers melted 14,000 years ago, they have no bedrock to anchor them and prevent the ocean from pushing them around – Muskeget Island off Nantucket, for example, has moved more than 1,000 feet eastward since the 19th century.

Making matters worse, all the East Coast is slowly sinking while the ocean rises; sea level has risen a foot in the last century. That helped doom the island of Billingsgate off Wellfleet, once a fishing village complete with lighthouse and school, but submerged since 1923.

But Nantucket is more vulnerable than Cape Cod or the Vineyard, especially during harsh winters such as this one. An outpost at the southeastern corner of New England, Nantucket has nothing to slow waves except Nantucket Shoals to the east, the sandy remains of what was dry land a few thousand years ago.

Ironically, those protective shoals probably caused the dramatic surge in erosion at Codfish Park. Tiffney and Weishar believe the No Name Northeaster of October 1991 shifted the shoals so that waves were funnelled through breaks in the sand and concentrated on Codfish Park.

Overall, Nantucket's erosion losses surpass those even of Chatham on Cape Cod, where nine homes have toppled into the sea in recent years. On Nantucket, at least 25 buildings have been destroyed or condemned since the 1980s, roads have been washed out, and a lighthouse has tipped over.

What's more, town officials say 50 to 60 more homes, as well as famed Sankaty Head Lighthouse, could be destroyed in the next 10 years if nothing is done. "Generally, we want people to move their houses" if they are threatened, said Conservation Commission administrator Bruce Perry.

Moving houses around is a venerable tradition on Nantucket, where early settlers, wary of the shifting sands, often built their homes on skidders for quick transport. In fact, the downtown was moved to its present location to take advantage of the natural harbor.

But, along the way, some islanders lost sight of the temporary nature of their coast. The beach under Codfish Park didn't even exist until the mid-19th century, when sand began building up. At first, the buildings were shacks where fishermen hung their cod to dry, but as the beach widened, summer homes replaced the shacks.

Now, just as suddenly as the sand arrived, it is leaving, taking buildings with it.

The state scrapped a sewage treatment plant for Siasconset in 1990 – after spending $1.5 million – when the beach retreated 100 feet toward the site in less than a year.

GLOBE PHOTO / MARK WILSON

Sandbags attempt to buffer a home on Nantucket's South Shore.

People still build or buy houses along Sheep Pond Road on the South Shore despite an erosion rate of roughly 15 feet a year dating back to 1846. A December storm knocked the sand bank from under Robert Grossman's house, tipping it onto the beach. Waves tore it to pieces.

Sally Fogg, who bought near Grossman's in a year ago, said she has no regrets even though waves have eaten half the sand bank behind her house and destroyed the stairs to the beach.

"I have enjoyed every moment I've been out here and I plan to stay here until I die or the house collapses," said Fogg, noting that another woman told her she would have bought the $250,000 property if Fogg hadn't snapped it up.

Fellow Sheep Pond Road resident Eugene Ratner, whose house is now surrounded by ugly black sandbags, isn't ready to give up either. He is fighting with the Conservation Commission over his proposal to bury a 300-foot tube filled with sand in front of the house to block waves.

The town rejected the proposed "Geotube" this month, saying it was little different from seawalls, ripraps and other fortress-like structures that may protect the house behind it but often deflect waves toward the neighbors.

But Ratner's attorney says the Geotube won't erode neighbors' land and, if it does, they can cut the synthetic tube open and let the sand run out. "If this guy wants to throw his money away and he isn't hurting anybody else, he should be allowed to do it," said attorney Glenn Wood of Boston.

Officials at the Siasconset Beach Preservation Fund have not given up hope that their dewatering system will protect the 145 remaining homes in the village, either. And they resent critics who have scorn dewatering.

"Anybody who thinks like that shouldn't fly in a plane, drive a car or use any of the other things that engineers have developed," said Richard Green, a home builder in Siasconset who helps monitor the dewatering system's performance at attracting new sand to the beach.

Officials at Coastal Stabilization Inc. of New Jersey, which installed the system in 1994, say dewatering worked at its only other US site, adding 50 to 60 feet to the beach in Stuart, Fla. But they acknowledge that Nantucket has a much more powerful cross-current that drags sand sideways along the beach.

So far, locals have been underwhelmed by the system, which cost $1.3 million in private funds and nearly $600,000 in state and federal money. Exhibit A is the extensive damage to Codfish Park this winter, including damage to the dewatering system itself.

On the other hand, the beach beneath Sankaty Head Lighthouse appears wider, perhaps a result of dewatering, and the Corps of Engineers won't draw conclusions about its worth until September 1997.

"We're not popping the champagne corks just yet," said Bob Kunzel, the engineer who installed the system. "It's very possible that nothing will work in Nantucket."

Building inspector John Dunn, who signs the condemnation orders on sea-ravaged houses, agreed. The swift erosion could reverse, but, if it doesn't, no system of pipes or sandbags or anything else will be enough.

"You're looking at major problems in less than 100 years. I'm talking the whole island," Dunn said.

I + M
6/13/96

Sutro - Elwell

Mr. and Mrs. Peter C. Sutro of Nantucket are pleased to announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sabrina Demarest Sutro to Richard Steele Elwell. Mr. Elwell is the son of Nancy S. Elwell of Athens, Greece and John Elwell of Nantucket.

Sabrina Sutro attended the Chapin School in New York City and graduated from the Gill-St. Bernard's School in Peapack, N.J. Richard Elwell graduated from the Brighton Academy in North Brighton, Maine and St. Michael's College in Winooski, Vt. They are planning a September wedding on Nantucket in 1996.

John Elwell and Sabrina Sutro

NLC News
Nantucket Land Council
Summer 1996

Eileen McGrath stands by the land she protected.

EILEEN MCGRATH SAVES HER 6 ACRE MEADOW
NLC GETS 3 CONSERVATION GIFTS

During the month of May, permanent conservation restrictions were recorded to protect 12.9 acres on Tuckernuck and 6.1 acres along Hummock Pond Road. The Land Council now holds 28 conservation restrictions which protect more than 380 acres.

North Pond Trust donated a conservation restriction on Tuckernuck land which provides excellent habitat for endangered short-eared owls and threatened northern harriers. It abuts about 100 acres of land already protected through conservation restrictions and enhances rare species habitat. We are very grateful to owners Diana Brown and Christopher Clark for preserving the conservation values of their land.

Eileen McGrath has forever conserved more than six acres of her open land along Hummock Pond Road with two conservation restrictions, guaranteeing the public that no new houses will ever loom above the shrubs in that area and ensuring undeveloped natural habitat. We extend warm thanks to Eileen, a NLC Director, for her outstanding contribution to conservation.

Garden Club gives $15,000 to NCF, as part of a $45,000 pledge to conservation

By Marianne Stanton
I&M Editor

The Nantucket Garden Club has donated $15,000 to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation as phase one of a three-year challenge pledge to the community to raise funds for the purchase of open land.

The unanimous vote of the club further emphasizes the Garden Club's interest in conservation issues, said newly elected president Mariann Appley.

"This year we made a real committment to conservation. That's a thread that's running through the community," said Appley. "The sense of the timing is different now. The land isn't going to be there much longer."

Nantucket Conservation Foundation Executive Director Jim Lentowski applauded the Garden Club's awareness of the urgency of buying open land now, before it is further developed or put completely out of the financial reach of conservation groups.

Mariann Appley

"This is an exciting donation. It cements the relationship that has always existed between the two groups," said Lentowski.

Lentowski said the NCF is rethinking its strategy for raising money for the foundation and will begin actively soliciting donations from new contributors.

"We're gonna go knocking on doors," said Lentowski. "We're going to approach some of the people who are new to Nantucket and have built these big homes and ask them to contribute. Part of the reason they came to Nantucket will change a great deal if these open lands aren't preserved now. These new people need to step up to the plate and pitch in to meet this challenge."

Lentowski emphasized that while there is still a lot of open acreage on the island, the affordability of the large tracts of land is rapidly disappearing.

The Garden Club is a summer club comprised of about 80 members, said Mariann Appley. Its major fundraiser is the Annual House and Garden Tour which raises $40,000 each summer. These funds are all dispersed throughout the community via scholarships, this recent pledge and in the past to the $30,000 replanting of the Atheneum Garden.

Inquirer 9/12/96

This Old House brings show's host back home

Aug. 1 '96

Popular show now shooting 18 programs on island

By Julia Fairclough
I&M Staff Writer

Master carpenter Norm Abram from the well-known television series, "This Old House" is going back to his roots during this summer's renovation project at 3 Milk Street.

His first major contract was to rebuild The Country Store of Concord clothing store on Candle Street in the spring of 1976.

"It's really interesting that 20 years to that month we are working on this project," Abram said. "It's great to come back and the island has changed a lot. The development on the outskirts of town is dramatic and it seems busier here than 20 years ago. The season lasts longer and more places are open year-round, but it is the same wonderful place I remember."

This Old House is produced by Boston's WGBH-TV. They started the renovation project this May and filming will be finished by the end of October. This Old House will enter its 18th season with the series of 18 half-hour shows that will be aired starting September 28 on regional Public Broadcast Stations.

This Old House Magazine goes on remote locations twice each year. During the spring they choose a New England location and during the winter they head south.

The magazine chose Nantucket because it seemed like a natural fit for the show in a community where the care of old homes and preservation is important to the island, said Kim Cotter, the national publicist for the program.

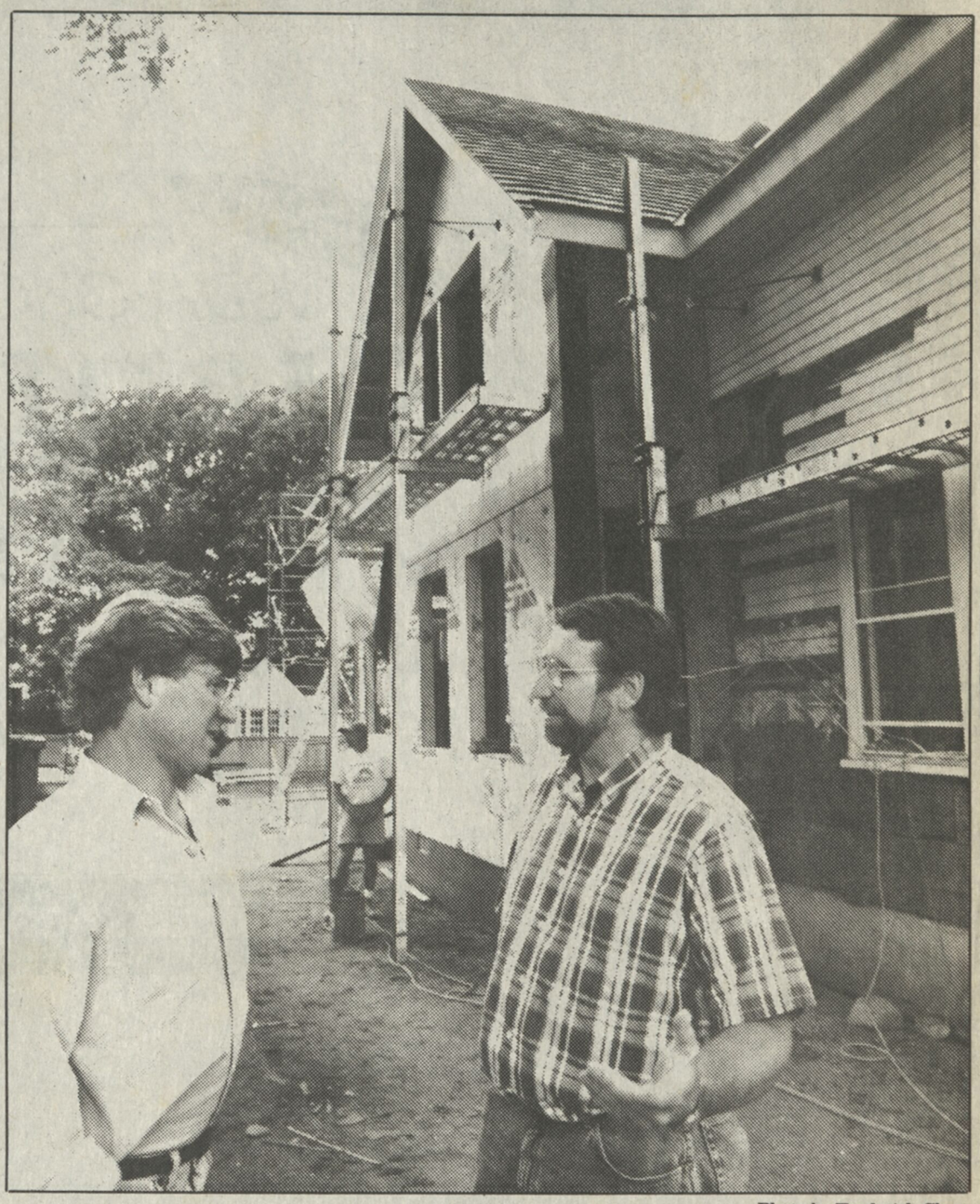


Photo by Frederick Clow

This Old House host Steve Thomas (left) takes a break and chats with Master Carpenter Norm Abram during filming at the Milk Street site last week.

Russell Morash, the founder of This Old House agreed Nantucket would be an appropriate choice.

Morash has ties to the island as well. His wife, Marian, was one of the original chefs of the Straight Wharf Restaurant and worked there for 11 years. Morash is also a longtime friend of current Straight Wharf owner Jock Gifford, who is working on designing the project through his company, Design Associates.

If it weren't for the circumstances of how Morash, Gifford and Abram met, the infamous This Old House show may not have been established.

Abram said he first met Gifford when he came here in 1976. Two years after his initial island project Abram was commissioned to renovate Gifford's father's house. While Abram was working on the house Gifford brought Morash to the site.

Morash subsequently hired Abram to renovate his father's house in the Boston area. Gifford designed that project.

"One day Russ mentioned he wanted to do a show about renovating old homes," Abram recalled. "He was looking for a carpenter and at first I had hesitations

THIS OLD HOUSE, PAGE 6C

This Old House

(Continued from page 1C)

because I did not want to lose my independence, so I put if off for a while."

The year 1979 was a down one for construction, however, so Abram asked how long a project renovating a Dorchester home in the Boston area would take. Morash said it would take four months.

"At that point it was purely for carpentry and the television aspect was not part of the story," Abram said. "After two weeks on the project Russ said he wanted to look at the problems that arise when working on the house and how to go about fixing it. So I did the segment for television and here we are today with the show.

"I never imagined in 100 years that that first This Our House project in 1979 would catch on like it did. Here we are, 18 years later and exploring new projects and going to new places."

Abram admitted he was nervous his first time in front of the camera.

"I am always sympathetic to new workers because it can be scary to talk about things and be clear about it, knowing that a million viewers all over the country are watching you," he said. "I'm used to that now and I really like the 'How To' segments. And it must work because the feedback I get as we go around the country is always positive."

After Nantucket was selected for the show this past spring, producer Bruce Irving made a visit to scout out various available projects. Out of three possibilities he chose the 1887 Victorian on Milk Street. The home is owned by Craig and Kathy McGraw Bentley of Boston.

"It made a good choice because it is Victorian and different from many on Nantucket," said show host Steve Thomas. "Finding a project is not always easy because there are many factors that include the size of the home and whether the project can fit in with the allotted time we have to shoot and broadcast."

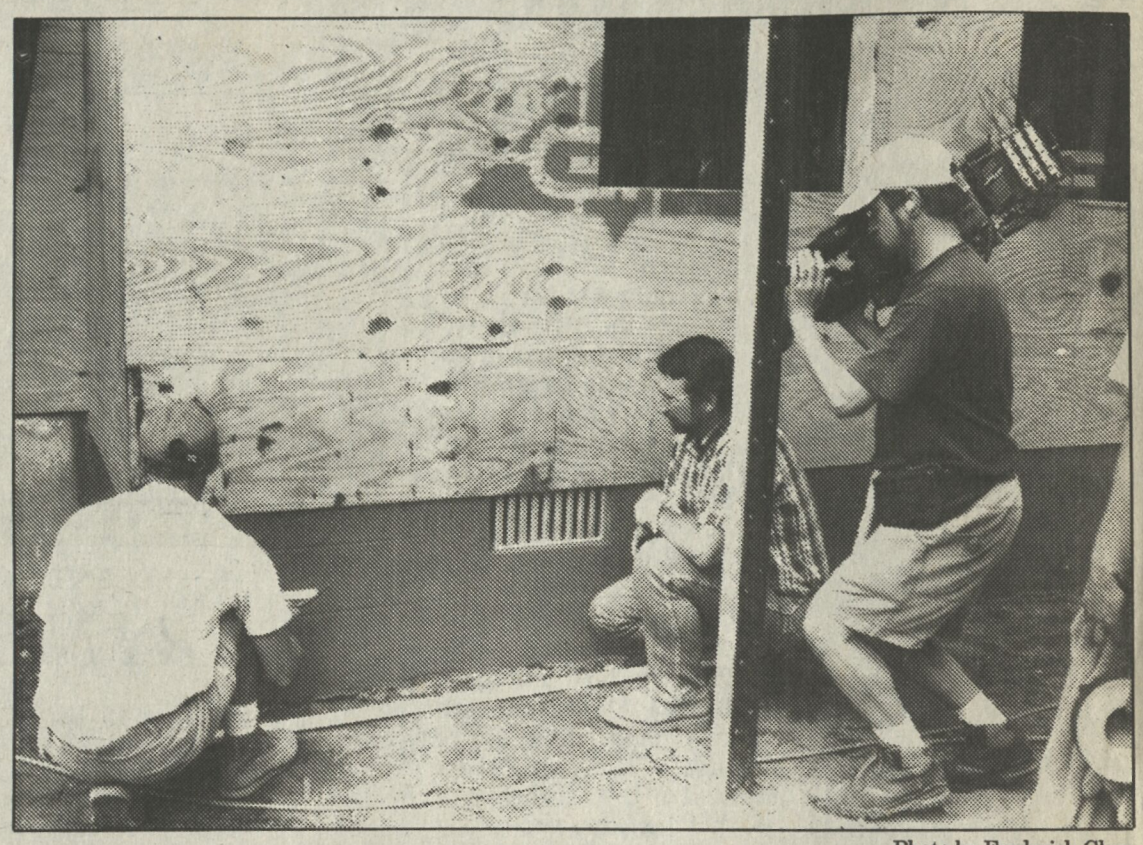


Photo by Frederick Clow

Master Carpenter Norm Abram inspects the foundation while a camera from the public television program films the action.

Local builder Bruce Killen and his crew are executing the production. Thomas said having Killen aboard serves as a great advantage because not only is he taking care of the actual building, but he knows the logistical process of keeping needed supplies in stock.

Killen said he was asked by the This Old House crew not only for his reputation as a builder. As he is a native islander and life-long contractor he knows the ins and outs of permitting processes here.

"Renovation can be a tricky job and you have to know how far to go while keeping on budget," he said. "I have done many renovations here over the years and grew up building with my father, Sidney."

Irving said the initial phase of renovation was a challenge because as the crews started peeling away at the surface the house kept revealing substandards in framing and materials. For example, the sheathing is made from recycled lumber.

"The house basically has to be rebuilt from the inside out because it is practically untouched," he said. "The homeowners wanted to hold onto as much of the building as possible and it was important for them to bring it back to its original shape."

Old photographs from a relative of the previous owners who had the home for nearly a century, the Conways, made the restoration process easier. The bay window in the front will stay and the crew was blessed with the discovery of the original Victorian double doors in the home's crawl space.

"Kathy is so intent on keeping things the same that she volunteered to strip the doors so they could use them again, which is great because the double doors are so typical of Victorian homes," Irving said. "The house had a wood roof originally so it's nice to bring it back while expanding it for a modern family."

Irving said he commended Gifford on his designing expertise. Revamping of the left side of the house was due to his genius, he said.

Gifford said the left side of the house was too plain in respect to the opposing side. He reflected on the subtle window hoods and decorative eaves to add a much needed balance.

"It looks like the builder ran out of money when he was working on the home and we wanted something to go with the gabled two story addition in front," Gifford said. "We needed the square footage on the second floor as we are adding a bedroom and a bath, so it is one of the aspects that will make the building look nicer. It was one of the pleasant surprises."

An interesting aspect to the home, the 16th one that Irving has worked on during his past eight years with show, is that it is a simple Victorian.

"I think of it as a homespun Victorian where the builder was definitely paying attention to what was happening on the mainland," Irving said. "But it is not a full blown and ornate that you would see elsewhere."

The Victorian era in the United States exploded during the second half of the 19th century. Following the Great Fire of 1846, however, Nantucket was a virtual ghost town crippled by the destruction and the decline of whaling.

"It was a home that was built on an island without much money or lumber," Irving said. "Given those conditions it is as Victorian as it could be."

The house features the aspect of Victorian decorative trim with the simple three diamonds on the bay window. The windows also have hoods, although not as grandiose as off-island Victorians.

"On the mainland a whole building would be dripping with details but this one has a modicum," Irving said.

A preview of the project is in the July/August issue of the This Old House Magazine issue. Complete coverage will appear in the September through December issues. Shira Kalish, director of communications and development for This Old House Magazine, said the magazine will explore the whole renovation process.

In fact, the September/October issue will celebrate Nantucket with a pull poster of the island highlighting the island.

"We have writers and photographers who follow the show as it progresses," she said. "Other side bars are included and the articles are not just centered around the house, but other issues that arise."

The show will also feature Nantucket life. Thomas said they will start each series with a vignette that shows viewers a snapshot of Nantucket life.

One broadcast will appropriately begin with the panoramic Nantucket skyline that one sees as the ferry approaches Nantucket Harbor.

"It is quite effective because it explains to people that this is the first glimpse one gets of the island and is why many chose to take the ferry," Thomas said. "We also mention aspects about how much it costs to take a car on the boat depending on whether it is during off-season or the summertime as well as discouraging people from bringing their cars here because it leads to overcrowding and traffic."

Another show will open on Brant Point. Thomas went fishing with David Goodman, a tile setter and fishing columnist for the *Inquirer and Mirror*.

"I grew up sailing," Thomas said. "So I talked Russ into having the sailing scenes. We give snapshots and postcards from the island to give people a sense of what it is like to live here. It's a great place and I have always liked Nantucket."

Thomas has been coming here for 10 years and has numerous friends throughout the island.

Aug. 1 '96

Seen on the Scene

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gifford, who survived the *Andrea Dorea* disaster, celebrated the 40th anniversary of the event with a party at their home Friday. Here they are with their sons and daughter.

From left: Old pals Charles Kilvert, Stanley Jaffe, Clarence H. Gifford and David Halberstam share a light-hearted moment.

Sequel: Andrea Doria victims remembered

Son of couple who perished shares honor of parents' memory with Bud Gifford

By Marianne Stanton
I&M Editor

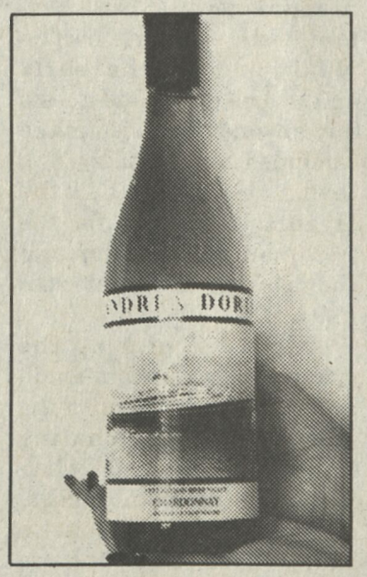
Cameron Thieriot, 41, has no memory of his parents. They died when he was just a year-and-a-half old, when the bow of the ocean liner *Stockholm* sliced through their cabin on the Italian vessel *Andrea Doria*. Ferdinand and Frances Thieriot, both just 36, perished with 41 others on July 25, 1956 during one of the worst maritime disasters in the waters south of Nantucket.

Thieriot's oldest brother, Peter, was 13 at the time and had vivid recollections of his parents and the collision, for he was on board the *Andrea Doria* the night it went down.

Peter Thieriot's story and his sad search for his parents aboard the *Andrea Doria* the night of the accident, was woven through Alvin Moscow's account of the tragedy in *Collision Course*, published in 1959 by G.P. Putnam and Sons.

During the voyage Peter Thieriot had befriended Jock Gifford, then 15 and the son of Nantucket residents Bud and Wink Gifford, who were travelling with their four children. When the accident occurred and Peter couldn't find his parents, it was the Giffords who took care of young Peter and delivered him to an aunt in Connecticut after they were rescued by the *Ile de France* and put ashore in New York.

This summer, the Giffords, as has been their custom for the past 40 years, celebrated their survival with a gathering of family and friends at their home. *The Inquirer and Mirror* interviewed the Giffords and did a story on the anniversary of the sinking which was published on page one on July 25.



A case of this wine was sent to Bud Gifford, who survived the Andrea Doria sinking with his family.

Weeks later, Bud Gifford got a call from Cameron Thieriot in California. Thieriot's brother Peter had been back East and had seen the story in *The Inquirer and Mirror* and showed it to his brother.

"I contacted Bud Gifford and he was very excited," said Thieriot.

Cameron Thieriot is now a winemaker at Cambri Vineyards in the Russian River Valley. In 1993 he bottled 35 cases of an especially nice Chardonnay in honor of the parents he never knew. He designed a label featuring a photograph of the *Andrea Doria*, labeled the wine as such and wrote the following dedication on the back:

"This wine was made in dedication to Ferdinand M. and Frances H. Thieriot, who died needlessly aboard the cruise ship Andrea Doria on the night of July 25, 1956. On behalf of my brothers Peter, Bob and Dade, I hope you enjoy this wine and toast the lives of our parents."

Thieriot told Gifford of this special tribute to his parents, delighting Gifford to no end. Little did Thieriot know that Gifford was a connoisseur of fine wines himself and was in the final stages of writing a book on the subject.

Cameron Thieriot sent a case of wine to Gifford.

The wine is one tribute to the Thieriots by their sons. Another rests at the bottom of the sea floor at the site of the *Andrea Doria's* watery grave. In 1989, the Thieriot brothers had a 50-pound plaque made bearing the names of Ferdinand and Frances Thieriot with the inscription, "May they rest here in peace."

"We hired two divers and had them chain it to the hull of the *Andrea Doria*," said Cameron Thieriot.

For Peter Thieriot, who was on board with his parents, the memory of that awful night has not been one he's wanted to think about, said his brother Cameron.

"Once when I was about 9, Peter sat me and my brothers down and told us all what happened that night. Then he said I don't ever want to talk about this again," said Cameron.

A salvage operator who wanted to raise the safe on board the *Andrea Doria* contacted Peter Thieriot, whose great-grandfather started *The San Francisco Chroncile*, but was quickly shown the door.

These days Peter Thieriot, 53, keeps pretty much to himself on his 36,000-acre bison ranch in Elk Mountain, Wyoming. Cameron Thieriot plans to use proceeds of the sale of the wine to purchase some of the artifacts of the *Andrea Doria* for his children, Frances, 1[illegible] and Maximillian, 8.

The Inquirer and Mirror

Nantucket's Newspaper Since 1821

VOL. 176 NO. 6 USPS 264-720 THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1996 SEVENTY EIGHT PAGES SIX SECTIONS SEVENTY FIVE CENTS

ABCC orders Muse to close for 30 days

By Joshua Balling
I&M Staff Writer

State alcohol regulators yesterday ordered the Muse bar to close its doors for a month after finding the establishment guilty of serving underage drinkers last summer.

Last week, the Alcoholic Beverages Control Commission (ABCC) also ordered Easy Street Restaurant to shut down for 12 days after finding the establishment guilty of serving an intoxicated person and transferring a liquor license without authority.

The violations were discovered during a sting operation last July by local police and state investigators that uncovered numerous alcohol violations in seven Nantucket bars and restaurants.

Both Muse owner Michael O'Reilly and Easy Street owner Joseph Arno declined yesterday afternoon to comment on the ABCC decisions, saying they haven't yet seen them.

The two businessmen have 30 days to appeal the verdicts.

If they do not, the Muse closure will begin Sept. 22 and run through Oct. 23. Easy Street will be closed from Sept. 18 through Sept. 30, said Dorothy Evans of the state Alcoholic Beverages Control Commission in Boston.

Rather than close, the bars could pay a stiff fine, an option Chicken Box owner Alan Reed chose last month after the ABCC cited his bar for violating a number of state liquor laws. Reed paid a $16,000 fine rather than close for 13 days.

Straight Wharf restaurant took a similar route, agreeing late last week to pay a $1,914 fine rather than close for three days after being cited for a single count of serving an intoxicated patron.

According to the investigator's report supplied to town licensing agent Aileen Goode yesterday, an ABCC

MUSE, PAGE 12

Photo by Frederick G. S. Clow

Clarence "Bud" Gifford and his wife Priscilla, known as "Wink," stand with their daughter Bambi, holding a photo of them and their three sons taken 40 years ago on a New York pier after they were rescued from the Italian luxury liner *Andrea Doria*. The vessel sank 12 hours after it was rammed by the *Stockholm*, just 76 miles south of Nantucket. Most of the 46 people who went down with the ship were killed in the collision.

40 years later, survivors of *Andrea Doria* sinking relive an awful night

Forty years ago today, the Italian luxury liner Andrea Doria was rammed by the Swedish ship Stockholm 76 miles south of Nantucket. The next day, the ship sank, carrying with it 46 of the 1,250 passengers aboard. This week, members of Nantucket's Gifford family, who survived the disaster, recalled that fateful day.

By Marianne Stanton
I&M Editor

It was nearing the end of the family's first trip to the Continent. Bud and Wink Gifford had waited until this year when their youngest child, Bambi, 9, was old enough to accompany them and their three sons, Dun, 17, Jock, 15, and Chad, 13. It had been a good trip. A new Volkswagen bus had been bought early on and the family toured Europe in it, buying trinkets and mementos along the way.

After a month or so it was time to come home. In Naples, the family boarded the Italian luxury liner *Andrea Doria* for the return trip. But six days later, a day out of home port, the trip turned tragic when the *Andrea Doria* was rammed by the Swedish ship *Stockholm* in heavy fog 76 miles south of Nantucket.

More Stories, Photos, Page 2A

It was shortly before midnight, July 25, 1956. Most passengers had stayed up late, including the Giffords. They had just returned to their cabins and were getting ready for bed when the *Stockholm* struck. In their cabin 75 feet aft of the point of impact, the Giffords heard the scrunching and scraping sounds of the *Stockholm* exiting the wounded vessel.

"I saw dad's glass of milk tilt and a ribbon of milk arc across the room," said Bambi, now the owner of the Main Street clothing shop Together.

Growing up spending summers on the water sailing Rainbows, the 9-year-old knew the ship had hit something.

"I thought we hit rocks," she said.

Her mother knew differently.

"Oh, I knew we'd hit a ship," said Mrs. Gifford. "That was my first thought, and I wanted to get all the children together, which we did, and head up to the top."

That was easier said than done. The collision left a gaping hole in the side of the *Andrea Doria* which suddenly filled with thousands of tons of water, sending the ship into an immediate 20 degree list. Climbing the stairs at an angle was difficult indeed. On the way up, Mrs. Gifford dressed in a nightgown with a coat over it, tossed aside her Nantucket lightship basket when it became too difficult to hold onto that and her daughter's hand.

But young Bambi saw it fall open with a ten dollar bill on top, and being a thrifty Yankee, rescued it for her mother. The basket made by Jose Reyes is now a prized possession of Mrs. Gifford's and a reminder of that fateful night.

Once on the top deck, Mrs. Gifford was the center of calm in a sea of craziness.

"Everyone was running around. You could hear people screaming. There were a lot of "Mama mia's," because there were a lot of Italians on board. It was very chaotic," said Mrs. Gifford.

"Mum is a very stoic and calm person, and she instilled that in us," said Bambi. "Once we got up

SURVIVORS, PAGE 11A

Hospital will search for a mainland affiliation in the fall

Annual Meeting speaker prompts reconsideration

By Michael Meehan
I&M Staff Writer

Speech by Dr. David Nathan Page 12A

Nantucket Cottage Hospital (NCH) officials say they will begin a serious and thorough search for a mainland affiliation starting this fall.

The hospital has considered joining forces with a mainland partner for the past decade, but it now seems as if officials will soon begin to actively court larger hospitals, or health care collectives.

"I think our trustees and our corporators are looking for us to do something in that regard," said NCH Board of Trustees Chairman Charles Balas. "We'll get to it this fall."

Dr. David Nathan, raised on Nantucket and now president of the Dana Farber Cancer Institute in Boston, strongly urged hospital officials to quickly find a mainland partner during his keynote address at last Thursday's annual meeting.

"We need a partner that will guarantee us the backup that we need to care for our island population because we simply cannot afford to have rarely used technologies on premises," Nathan said. "Probably our partner should be in Boston and not Hyannis, because Hyannis is in a similar position."

Nathan said NCH, the state's smallest hospital, was particularly vulnerable because it cannot compete evenly with larger, mainland facilities for "the limited payments that employers and government are willing to offer."

"The citizens of Nantucket, whether full-timers or summer residents, are at great risk of losing their sole source of acute medical care and long-term medical support," Nathan said. "Unless action is taken by wise trustees and a devoted public, all of our citizens will be endangered."

Balas said Nathan's message hit home with board members.

"He's put the fire to our feet," said Balas.

Balas said teaching hospitals have made casual overtures to the hospital over

HOSPITAL, PAGE 12A

After 19 years of red tape, Polpis Bike Path a reality

By Joshua Balling
I&M Staff Writer

> ***"This is the last major link in Nantucket's bike trail system."***
> *— Andrew Vorce*
> *Senior town planner*

Lt. Gov. Paul Cellucci will join state and local officials to break ground on the $3.2 million Polpis Road Bicycle Path tomorrow, 19 years after the project was first proposed.

"This is the last major link in Nantucket's bike trail system," said Andrew Vorce, the town's senior planner. "I think everybody recognizes the need for a bicycle path along Polpis Road. With the increased amount of traffic on the island, it is becoming dangerous for cyclists out there."

The winding 8.2-mile path, labeled a "high priority" in 1977 but not formally introduced until 1988, has been delayed by a number of design alterations and staffing changes at the Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission, Vorce said.

"It's an ambitious project," Vorce said. "I know it seems like a long time, but we're talking about a lot of miles. There are shorter bicycle paths across the state that took much longer to approve."

When complete, the scenic path will be the longest bike trail on the island. It will wind its way through windswept moors from just outside the state forest along the south side of Polpis Road to Anne's Lane in Sconset.

Construction on the project is scheduled to begin by late summer. Crews from the Lawrence Lynch Corp. of Falmouth will stake the path and prepare trees and shrubs for removal or replacement, said Julie Vitek of the Massachusetts Highway Department.

Work will continue through the fall. Crews will build a three-acre pond off Polpis Road to replace 1.2 acres of wetlands that will be disturbed by the path's construction, Vorce said. Haggling with the Massachusetts Audubon Society, which owns a portion of the property on which the pond will be built, added nearly a year's delay to the project.

To push the project forward, the County Commissioners voted earlier this

BIKE PATH, PAGE 5A

INSIDE

Sports

Tennis Pros Wilkison, Arias Set to Play / 1B

Island Living

Kids at Work/ 1C

Arts & Entertainment

Musical Arts Society's Eva Marie Tausig / 1D

Around Town	9B	Looking Backward	6C
Art Notes	12D	Milestones	11A
Astro*Logic Forecast	7C	News Notes	3A
Business Briefs	4A	Obituaries	4C
Calendar	10C	Public Notices	11B
Classifieds	1E-6E	Self-Help	6E
Fish Finder	5B	Theatre Review	10D
Gardening by the Sea	9C	Tides	5B
Here and There	11A	Weddings/Engagements	10B
HomeStyle	7C	Worship Services	7E
Island Bird Sightings	3B	Volunteer Opportunities	9E

Three couples sign on as legal domestic partners

By Michael Meehan
I&M Staff Writer

> ***"We were up all night at a bachelor party. The good thing is, we both got to go."***
> *— Bill Ferrall*
> *Domestic partner*

Monday morning, at the Nantucket Town Clerk's office, three couples took the plunge.

Bill Ferrall and John Mayo, Alison MacDonald and Katherine Moore and David Goodman and Susan Cary became Nantucket's first legal domestic partners.

The controversial domestic partnership bylaw passed at this spring's Town Meeting on its fourth try. It allows couples, regardless of gender, to take bereavement leaves, visit their partners in a hospital or in jail and to act as parent in school-related matters for a partner's children.

"It's got more teeth in it than most domestic partnership laws in the country," said Ferrall, who sponsored the bylaw this year. "Partners have some very clearly defined rights in this bylaw."

Ferrall and Mayo joked the week before Town Meeting that they would have to be the first in line to file for a partnership should the town vote it into law. They were true to their word, filling out the town's first domestic partnership application and paying the $15 fee.

"We were up all night at a bachelor party," Ferrall said. "The good news is we both got to go."

Mayo, taking a more serious tack, said it felt good to be recognized as valid in his home community.

MacDonald and Moore followed. MacDonald proudly displayed a ring on her finger. She and Moore have now made every commitment to each other short of entering into a legal marriage, which they cannot do in this country.

PARTNERS, PAGE 12

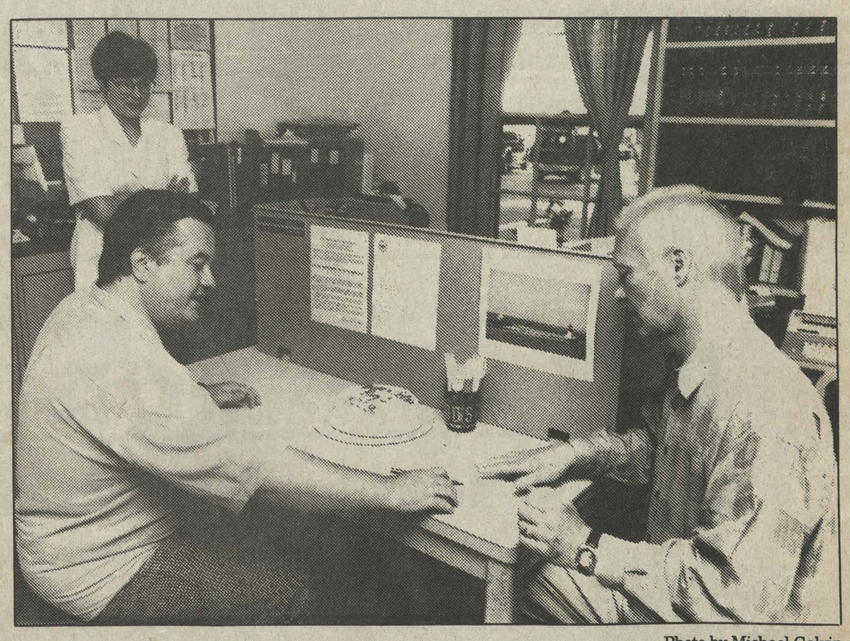


Photo by Michael Galvin

On Monday morning, Bill Ferrall (l) and John Mayo became the first couple to file as domestic partners on Nantucket. They even brought along a cake to celebrate the event.

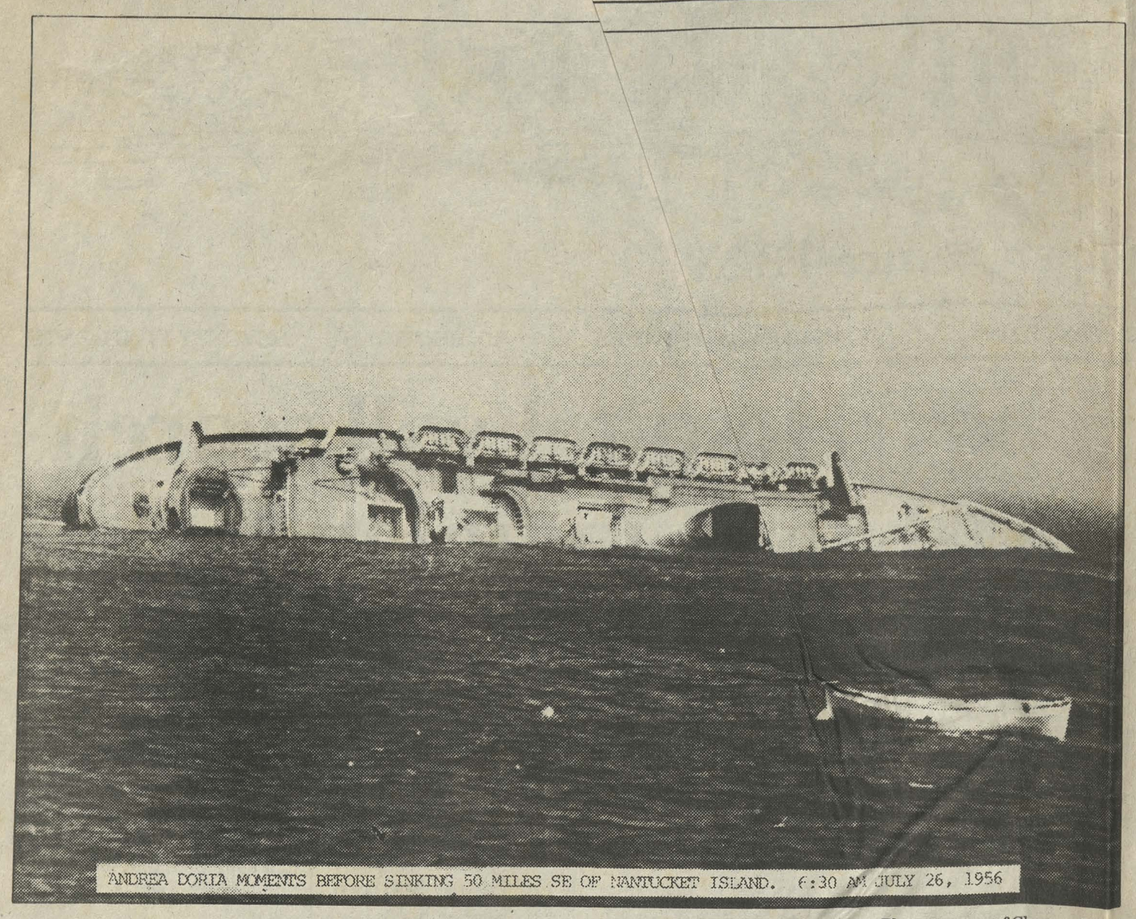


Photo courtesy of Clarence Gifford

The *Andrea Doria* at 6:30 a.m. July 26, 1956, a few hours before she sank. Within moments after the luxury liner was rammed by the *Stockholm*, the *Andrea Doria* slid into a 20 degree list. Crew and knowledgeable passengers knew that the ship's fate was sealed, and that she would sink before long.

Treasures of a luxury liner still lie 225 feet beneath the Atlantic Ocean

By Joshua Balling
I&M Staff Writer

The secrets of the *Andrea Doria* may never be revealed.

It has been 40 years since the "unsinkable" luxury liner slipped below the waves 30 miles off Nantucket's South Shore, but few of its treasures have been recovered.

The giant transatlantic ship now lies on its starboard side, embedded in mud 225 feet from the surface, its bridge completely collapsed.

The *Andrea Doria* sank 40 years ago today after being rammed by the Swedish liner *Stockholm* .

Low visibility and a swift current have prevented divers from effectively exploring the wreck for four decades, nautical author and former ship's captain Paul Morris said.

"Once you get down that far, you can easily get disoriented, and its easy to get swept away, or swept into something," he said. "At that depth and temperature, you can't stay down very long, either."

Robert Louis Stevenson III, a distant cousin of the author of "Treasure Island" and an experienced deep wreck diver, nearly died in August, 1991 while exploring the wreck, according to an article in *People Magazine*.

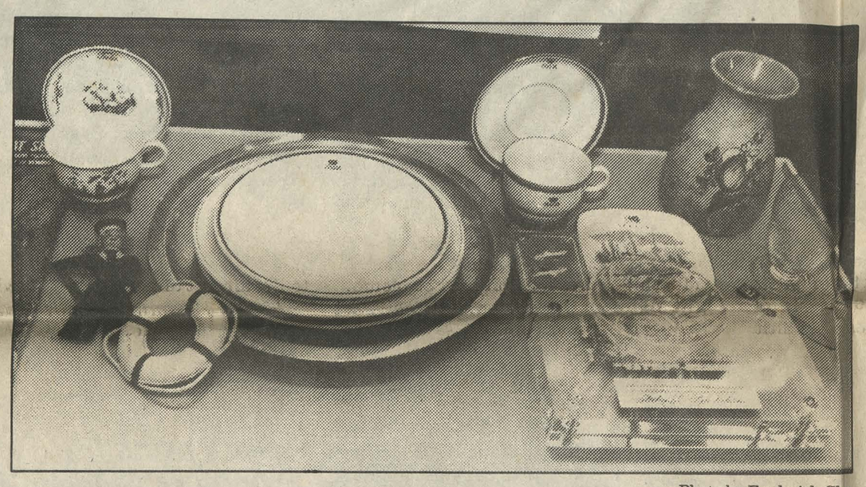


Photo by Frederick Clow

For weeks after the accident, items from the *Andrea Doria* and the *Stockholm* washed up on the shores of Nantucket. This tableware from the sunken ship, and other artifacts, are on display in the Nantucket Lifesaving Museum on Polpis Road.

But some adventurers have safely explored the wreck, and several have even returned with treasure.

In the spring of 1957, local sailor Philip Grant made several trips to the wreck site with a crew of photographers, according to articles published in the now-defunct *Town Crier*.

Morris said Grant dove on the wreck at least once, but it is unknown if he brought anything back with him.

"Nobody knows how much, if anything was brought up," he said. "It was all very hush-hush. Nobody wanted to admit having taken something from a ship with bodies on it."

But rumors abound about hordes of treasures stealthily taken from the wreck.

"When I had my ship's livery down on the dock back in the 60s, I used to hear that a gilded statue was cut off at the feet and smuggled back to the island in a suitcase," Morris said. "But no one could ever prove it. There were all kinds of rumors surrounding this thing."

The Nantucket Lifesaving Museum has a small collection of items recovered from the Andrea Doria, including dishes, dolls, and a panel from the *Stockholm's* Zodiac room, on loan from the Nantucket Historical Association.

"There is always talk about salvaging the ship," Lifesaving Museum Curator Maurice Gibbs said. "But it would be almost impossible."

A photographer's assignment of a lifetime - a tragedy at sea

By Harry Trask
Special Writer

Editor's Note: Harry Trask of the Boston Traveler won a Pulitzer Prize for his coverage of the sinking of the Andrea Doria. Thanks to Bob Mooney for providing us with this account.

The first thing I knew, my wife was calling me to the phone at 2:30 in the morning to talk to Bob Kierstead from the office. Thinking sleepy but fierce things about a city editor who'd call a tired photographer at such an ungodly hour, I crawled out of bed to hear:

"Harry, there's been a crash out to sea, want you to get in here as soon as possible."

Just then bed seemed a lot more inviting than trying for pictures in the 2:30 a.m. darkness – especially out over the ocean somewhere. But I managed a yawn, "Is it big, Bob?"

"Two ships have collided south of Nantucket Island. More than 1600 people involved," came the tense reply.

Suddenly wide awake, I said I'd do what I could, hung up, and began throwing on clothes. That information I had I passed on to my wife, adding, "I have no idea when I'll get home; this story may take a couple of days to clean up. I'll keep in touch as well as I can."

The drive from my home in Cohasset to the *Boston Traveler* building usually takes about 50 minutes; that night I was at the office in a half hour.

There Kierstead filled me in on the details of the crash. All he knew was that the inbound Italian luxury liner, *Andrea Doria*, had been rammed by the ice-cutting prow of the Swedish ship, *Stockholm*, outbound from New York. Both ships were still afloat, but a great many lives were in dangerous balance.

Bob had contacted John Dowd, a reporter who had shared the midnight-to-dawn beat with me when I first became a staff photographer for the *Traveler*. John and I were to go to Revere Airport, where the owner, Julie Goldman, had a Piper Tri-Pacer and a twin Cessna for hire. The twin had been taken by a rival paper so we got the single-engine Tri-Pacer – which was unsafe for flying over the ocean. Julie said this would take us to Nantucket where another plane would fly us over the wrecked ships.

We took to the still-dark skies at 4:30 a.m. and landed at Nantucket in an hour. Meanwhile, our rival in the twin Cessna had not been given landing clearance on the island so flew right out to the wreck scene. With him went our hopes for a better plane. Our pilot flatly refused our request to fly us over the scene. He said he couldn't risk it.

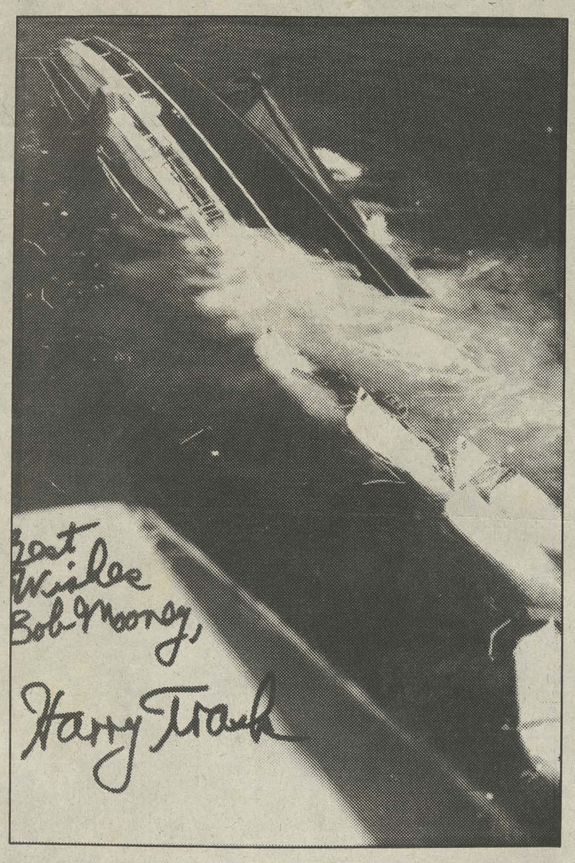


Photo by Harry Trask, courtesy of Bob Mooney

The photographer from the *Boston Herald Traveler* was the only one on the scene, besides the U.S. Coast Guard, to capture the final moments of the *Andrea Doria*. This photo was cited as key in winning Trask the Pulitzer Prize for photography that year.

The Nantucket airport was a crawling confusion of planes and newsmen who had chartered them. A look around revealed not a plane left untaken. So, while John buzzed here and there getting story material, I started anxiously trying to hitch a ride for us. Each inquiry brought a refusal. They were carrying extra gas and had no space left; someone else had been promised a ride; the helicopters needed room for possible survivor rescues, etc., etc. A little more desperate now, I even approached the Coast Guard and Army pilots, but they couldn't take civilian passengers.

All I could do was grab a few pictures of survivors being flown in as I watched rival papers, including Boston friends, take off for *the* pictures – of the crippled ships. It didn't help any to hear the comments as they returned exclaiming about the "terrible sight out there."

By 8:30 a.m. word had come back that the *Stockholm* would be able to limp back to New York, but was standing by to pick up passengers from the badly listing *Andrea Doria*. It became clear that pictures of rescue operations and the battered ships would have to be gotten soon or the action would be all over. And there Dowd and I were, probably the only two newsmen on the island who hadn't been out to see what was going on.

I felt bad enough standing around with no plane and no pictures at that hour, but it was worse to think of returning to the *Traveler* with none at all. I knew our wire service coverage would provide something, yet I dreaded the shame of going back empty-handed.

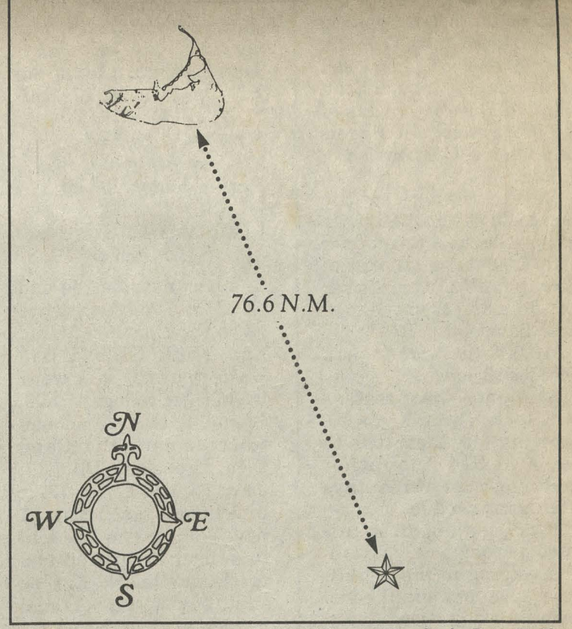
That's why I was ready to hug Dowd with joy when he came up with an idea that brightened the picture from black to – well, medium gray, anyway. He thought of calling the *Traveler* for a list of airports and pilots on the eastern seaboard in hopes that one pair of wings somewhere could come to our rescue. The *Traveler* came through. The aviation editor gave John a complete list, but, as more edition minutes ticked by, he called number after number in vain. Toward the end of the list was the name, Bob Walker, from Martha's Vineyard. Thank God, he agreed to be our angel.

My first look at Bob's small, single-engine Bonanza lowered my hopes a few thousand feet. I would have liked to have seen a larger, more capable-looking angel. I rattled off questions – about gas, about performance, about her condition – trying to calm my jitters.

PHOTOGRAPH, PAGE 7A

Location of the *Andrea Doria*

On July 26, 1956 the *Andrea Doria* sank at 10:09 a.m. in 225 feet of water at 40.29.4 North longitude and 69.50.5 West latitude



Source: Collision Course by Alvin Moscow / Graphic by Peter Halik

STRESS MANAGEMENT
RELAXATION
YOGA
small group and private instruction
Kathryn Kay 228-4952 Kripalu certified

THE TOY BOAT
Straight Wharf • 508-228-4552
Nantucket's best selection of handmade toys
The Rainbow Fleet - Handmade On Island

A.K. Diamond's
steaks, seafood, and spirits
Serving Dinner from 5:00 till 10:00
Light Meals served from 4:00 till 11:00 • Bar Opens at 4:00
16 Macy Lane (on the way to the airport) • 228-3154

Ensembles
Romantic Collections for the Bed & Bath
17 North Beach St.
at Brant Place
325-4400

Bob McGrath honored by NCF

By C. J. Hughes
I&M Staff Writer

He dedicated much of his life to keeping the island's green spaces green. Now, he is getting thanked in maroon and white.

Bob McGrath, a groundskeeper who for 16 years has helped maintain the over 8,400 acres of Nantucket Conservation Foundation property, watched on Friday as his bosses dedicated the Tupancy Links barn in his honor.

A sign on the side of the barn that houses his chain saws, brush cutters and clippers now contains the words *Robert W. McGrath - Conservation Properties Management Center.*

"I'm quite happy and thrilled," said McGrath. "I'm glad that they think that much of me to put my name on the building."

Foundation president George Fowlkes extolled McGrath's environmental commitment to the more than 35 board members, staff and family members gathered at the site.

"It's not often you name something after somebody dies," said Fowlkes. "We ought to name something for Bob while he is still alive."

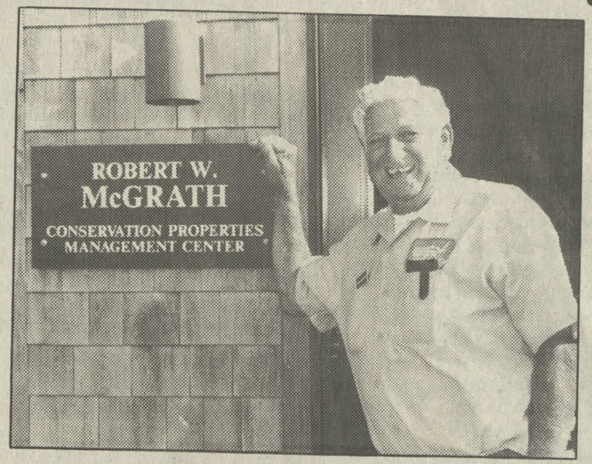


Photo by Nicole Grant

Bob McGrath, properties manager for the Nantucket Conservation Foundation.

Other Foundation employees agree that McGrath, 70, is an invaluable member of the group and an outstanding pursuer of its goals.

"We wanted to pause for a moment in the middle of a crazy season and mark the accomplishments that Bob's made to open space on Nantucket," said Executive Secretary Jim Lentowski.

McGrath, a Nantucket native, started with the Foundation after working for 20 years in the automotive industry on the island, for which he earned the nickname "Diesel Bob." Although his first duties included "trash and grass" as he calls them, McGrath also maintained moor roads, built dune fences and cleared dead trees.

The Conservation Foundation owns almost 70 miles of beaches on Nantucket.

Over the years, McGrath has stumbled across the tragic, such as suicide victims, and the comic, such as the one time when he discovered a nearly waterborne rental car that a couple had parked too close to the ocean.

But McGrath loves the beauty of his bailiwick - his favorite spots are Sanford Farm and Ram Pasture, the location of his shop - and he believes in the mission of his organization.

"They've acquired the right kind of property, the kind that should stay that way," he said. "It has them taken millions of dollars and much effort."

McGrath, whose wife and children are all native Nantucketers, has no plans to leave his job or the island for the time being.

"I don't believe in retirement," he said. "I have an active body and mind, and I don't like to sit around."

Photographer

(Continued from page 2A)

Despite all the confidence and reassurance in Bob Walker's answers, I was still nervous as I put on a Mae West. It occurred to me that I'd be putting it to full use if anything should happen to the plane's one engine. When, about 9:30 a.m., it finally came time to take off, I was glad enough to get going, but couldn't choke down a glum, "Let's get it over with."

We flew south through hazy skies; visibility below was lousy. I was relieved when, after about twenty minutes Bob said he thought he could make out the *Doria* dead ahead. Dowd and I peered and soon saw not the *Doria* but the upright white hull of the Stockholm. Then, to the left, suddenly we saw the terrible sight. It did to me what no horror movie had ever succeeded in doing. I sweated and blanched as we came upon the *Andrea Doria*, the 30 million dollar Sea Queen wallowing on her starboard side. Even from the sky she looked huge – like a big, graceful animal, wounded and rolled over in pain.

Walker broke the spell by asking for instructions. I suggested circling the *Stockholm* for a few shots and then taking our time with the *Doria*. It was then almost ten o'clock.

The plane was so cramped that sitting up front with Bob, I had to have him lean forward each time I made a picture so that I could shoot through his window. I was crowded too close to mine. At the same time he made the plane roll practically on its side to get the wing out of the way.

We had just tried these sickening maneuvers a couple of times when my heart, instead of my stomach, came up to the back of my throat. I had noticed the *Doria's* smokestack closer to the water than when we first saw her. She was tipped further onto her side. . .

"Bob, circle the *Doria* as fast and as close as possible. I want a lot of pictures. She's sinking."

I was feverish and cold, soaked with sweat. Aching knots in my stomach pulled tighter as I recorded the death drama just 75 feet below. It hurt to see the big ship giving up the struggle – letting the ocean win. Each time we dove and passed there was less and less of her. Finally, I focused on a ring of violent bubbles, and then there was no more need for pictures. It was 10:09 a.m.

Altogether we had circled the ship nine times in nine minutes. I had made nine pictures. Somewhere in the dizzy seconds between reloading my camera and trying to keep my balance, I had noticed that no other still photographer was in the sky over the *Andrea Doria* just then. That meant that if my pictures were any good, I might have earned for the *Traveler* one of those magic things – an exclusive. I began to feel excited and was envious to get back to develop my film.

Bob Walker sped us directly to Logan International Airport, a twenty-minute taxi ride from the *Traveler*. On the return trip, Bob confessed that even he, an ex-GI jet jockey, had felt nauseated, overwhelmed more by what he had seen than by the plane's gyrations.

I guess John Dowd's lead story in that day's *Boston Traveler* expressed the personal sadness we all felt. He wrote that what he remembered most vividly of the *Doria* was a brilliant mosaic seahorse in one of her swimming pools that looked as if it was "diving to the bottom."

Back at the office, I was happy to learn that most of the ship's passengers had been rescued, and all were out of danger. And I was no less happy to learn that the pictures I had made were good. All the discomforts of the day faded when the *Traveler* replate hit the streets with the exclusive photos of "The Death of A Sea Queen."

Funny thing, the newspaper business. In such breakneck competition it isn't always being first that counts. Sometimes it pays to be the very last.

Dana Farber's Dr. Nathan skewers medical care system

Hunt for profits by corporate America hurts those who need care, says guest speaker

By Michael Meehan
I&M Staff Writer

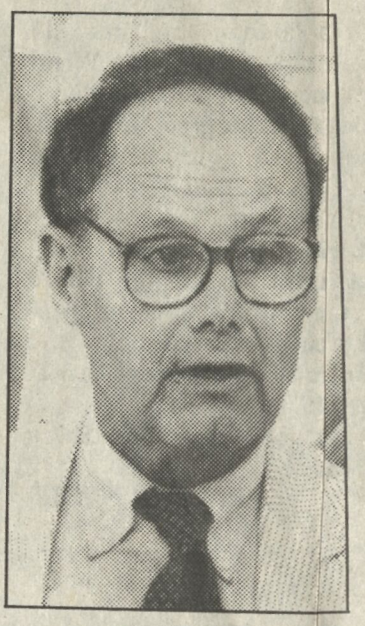
Dr. David Nathan grew up on Nantucket and thought he would retire to the island last year, but that is an idea that did not materialize.

The Dana Farber Cancer Institute, mired in scandal and on the verge of collapse, sought his services to lead that facility into the next decade.

"The trustees of Dana Farber Cancer Institute are pledged to support their patients and last October they asked me to give up my plans for a pleasant retirement to help the institute navigate through shoals that make the Old Man and the Miacomet Rip look like Gibbs Pond," he said as the keynote speaker at this year's Nantucket Cottage Hospital annual meeting.

Nathan spoke of a health care market that has become increasingly mercenary and less interested in caring for patients.

"I am just an academic physician dragooned into administrative service because I am old enough to remember simpler days and am determined to fight to maintain the fundamentals of medical care with which I was trained forty years ago," he said. "True, the techniques that I was taught are now largely obsolete, but the principles remain constant. The patient comes first, second and third and the interests of third party carriers, physicians and health care institutions all cluster around the fourth priority."



Dr. David Nathan

Nathan said hospitals have taken to merging or forming networks to address the dynamics of a health care market that boomed from World War II to the late 1980s.

"A huge burst of medical research funds fueled new discovery," Nathan said. "This led to expensive, albeit effective, new technologies. Cost rose at an incredible rate."

That cost has been reflected by a significant jump in insurance costs. A report earlier this month in the *Inquirer & Mirror* revealed many island families are reluctant to seek health care because they are burdened with sizable premiums and deductibles that approach $5,000.

Nathan said the health care system's drive to become leaner and more specialized may be good for the industry.

"Our medical care system is overgrown," he said. "It has become, to use my father's wonderful phrase, 'Resplendent, redundant and rococo.' We have too many medical schools, too many doctors (except where they are needed) and too many hospitals competing for patients who could wait a little while before they become a care, and therefore a cost, unit."

Indeed, the hunt for profits struck right at the heart of Nathan's speech. He said corporations discovered in the recent past that they could save lots of money by cutting back on their health care costs.

"Now the captains of industry are screaming for a retrenchment and disorderly retreat from profligacy is in progress," he said. "There is a great irony in all of this. The corporate leader are calling in the benefit managers and telling them to stop the hemorrhage. The benefit managers are calling in the insurance companies and telling them to lower their prices.

"The insurance companies, who want to be called health plans, are threatening the hospitals and doctors and telling them to lower their prices or they won't use them at all, and the trustees of the hospitals are running around terrified that their hospitals will close. But who are the trustees? They are the same captains of industry who called in the benefit managers in the first place. Why they are surprised eludes me."

Such positions have not endeared Nathan to the Dana Farber trustees.

"My own trustees are rather irritated with me," he said. "They wonder why they got me in the first place."

Stressing the choppy waters through which NCH must navigate, Nathan said his strategy for the hospital was "to find partners and raise lots of money."

"We will all use this hospital," Nathan said. "We had better support it."

A group of Nantucketers showed up at the Town Buildi become the first legal domestic partners on the island Alger, attorney who sponsored the article at Town M David Goodman, Martha Cary (daughter of Susan Cary), Bill Ferrall, Katherine Moore and Alison MacDonald.

Partnership

(Continued from page 1A)

...ind power project deserves a chance

especially
ction.
they are
ufacturer's
rn, proper-
bines pro-
f sound at

wer oppo-
n kitchens
igerators,
mount of
60 dB. At
y make it
complete-
nt sounds

of nature.

Furthermore, there isn't a single private dwelling within a half mile (1250 feet to be exact) of the proposed site.

So, will anyone lie awake at night cursing the sound of these wind turbines? Not unless they're sleeping directly underneath them.

The other beef that wind power opponents have is that wind turbines are ugly. It's true, that these machines are not invisible. And aesthetics are a matter of personal preference.

Everyone is entitled to their opinion, but ask yourself, what's more aesthetically pleasing? A completely clean source of renewable energy, or one that produces several pounds of harmful radioactive waste each year? What pleases your eye more, the whirling of white blades against a blue sky, or the sixteen tons of carbon monoxide, sulfur and airborne particles created by a diesel generator producing the same amount of power in one year?

Obviously, I care about this subject. I care enough to have donated a considerable amount of time and energy to the Nantucket Wind Project during the past year as a volunteer. And I urge others to do the same. It's the only way I can think of to keep a small, yet vocal opposition from souring the entire island on the idea of wind power.

Truth is, harnessing the wind's power is not a new idea on Nantucket. Proof can be found in the Old Mill built on Prospect Street back in 1746.

It was a good idea then. It's a good idea now.

GRANT SANDERS

HERE AND THERE

By David Goodman
Contributing Writer

When you're a Nantucket resident you often miss certain experiences to which visitors are subjected. Many are better not experienced. I am wiser, but saddened to have run the gauntlet on Steamboat Wharf last Sun-

that the bike shop shills weren't from Young's.

The Olympics are held every four years. Although I love sports, the hoopla and commercialism is beginning to turn me off to the entire spectacle. I understand that ads must be sold to support the events, and I don't mind

to celebrate the games.

Our weather in July has been wet and too much like fall for most of us. A number of merchants have told me their business is well below what it should be. August needs to be beautiful to pull out the season for many shops. Even people who live

on both sides of the story, and it would have been a routine bit of reporting. Instead we have an organization of caring people, dedicated to helping victims of a deadly virus, being dumped on without just cause.

We are glad to hear that Charlie Flanagan is home

Survivors (Continued from page 1A)

top she had us sit in a circle and take our minds off what was going on by having us talk about other things."

After nearly three hours, lifeboats from the *Ile de France* arrived, and the passengers aboard the *Andrea Doria* began to evacuate - women and children first. The heavy list prevented usage of half the *Andrea Doria's* lifeboats.

Climbing down the ladder along the side of the listing ship was scary for some, but the continuation of an adventure for others.

"I was just shy of 16, a boy really," said Jock Gifford, owner of Straight Wharf restaurant and an architect. "The real danger of it didn't really dawn on me. Through the eyes of a 15-year-old boy it was more of an adventure than a catastrophe."

Unafraid, he climbed down the ladder into the lifeboat, taking care of his sister who sat in his lap as they headed towards the safety of the *Ile de France*. It would be awhile before he was reunited with the rest of his family.

Chad Gifford, now president of the Bank of Boston, recalls that separation and uncertainty as one of the most difficult moments.

"Certainly the most dramatic time for me was when we all left on the lifeboats before dad did," said Chad. "We were all safely aboard the *Ile de France*, and wondering when we'd see him again. I was walking down the hall and an elevator opened and there he was. That was really a special moment."

It was for Bud Gifford too.

"I remember vividly being reunited with the family," said Mr. Gifford, then vice president of the Phoenix Bank in Providence, R.I. "Someone handed me a straight shot of gin. It burned like hell going down, but nothing had ever tasted better in my life."

Once aboard the *Ile de France* survivors were given clothing, as many of them had left the *Andrea Doria* in their nightclothes.

When they disembarked in New York, all the *Andrea Doria* passengers were told to line up on the pier to have their names checked off.

"I said the hell with this," said Mr. Gifford who found a back exit to expedite his family's trip home.

The Giffords were among the first passengers photographed from the *Andrea Doria* for this reason, and their photos appeared in newspapers and magazines all over the country.

Those photos have been preserved in a big scrapbook Mrs. Gifford put together in the days and weeks following the accident. Forty years later, family members look back on that evening as an event which cemented the close bond they already had between each other.

"We're an incredibly close family," said Bambi. "But that night made us even closer."

"We all remember it very vividly, and with thanksgiving that we all were saved," said Mrs. Gifford.

The Gifford men say it was luck that saved them, while others - people they knew - perished.

"You have to think of luck," said Mr. Gifford. "We had nothing to do with the outcome, really. A boy that my sons knew, Peter Theriot, his parents were killed."

On Friday night, the Giffords will host a party for "200 of their closest and dearest friends" at their Hinckley Lane home, Heather Hill. It will be a time for remembering that night 40 years ago.

The sheer number of guests will most likely spill onto the lawn, where a very visible reminder of the *Andrea Doria* sits - a marker buoy that tore away from the grave site of the ship and came to rest on Nantucket's south shore weeks after the sinking. Friends and family members towed it to the Gifford home, where it sits today, half buried in the backyard as a piece of lawn art.

Nant. Inq. Mirror 8/17/00

Making books the old way

Each volume took 85 hours to put together

By Dinah Cardin
I&M Staff Writer

Years after his collection of Nantucket-inspired poetry was published, summer resident Ole Lokensgard is now proudly toting around a new edition of his book made the old-fashioned way.

Lokensgard's "The Nantucket Collection," first published in 1989, is now available in a rare, limited handmade edition.

This arduous task of hand-making the book was truly a labor of love, said Lokensgard.

The book was printed on the King Library Press at the University of Kentucky by Lokensgard's friend and frequent Nantucket visitor, Paul Holbrook. As the director of the press, Holbrook estimated that 85 hours were spent on each of the 100 printed copies.

The typesetting had to be changed for each poem, said Lokensgard, who lives in Richmond, Va. in the winter. The images and words were pressed right into the three different kinds of hand-made paper used in the book, he said. Each of the 17 whimsical illustrations by Lokensgard, who is also an architect, had to be molded into metal plates and it took at least two hours to fill the printed drawing with watercolor.

Photo by Jim Powers

Ole Lokensgard

one collection the flavor of Nantucket from "Nantucket January," describing the iced-over harbor to evoking Maria Mitchell's ghost "Just beyond the graveyard on the edge of town" at the Loines Observatory in "Maria Mitchell."

The handmade book, made just like a Gutenberg Bible, reflects images of Nantucket as well, with its sand-colored cover and decorative blue wave of water made with delicate paper from Thailand.

"To read something on this paper, you have this tactile experience," said Lokensgard, "of feeling these thick, luscious pages. It's a different experience of reading. You sense the [illegible] that has gone into it."

The book-making process in the rare book room of the University of Kentucky Library has hardly changed over the centuries, said Holbrook. The whole process from printing to binding is done as it was in the 1460s when Johannes Gutenberg, credited with inventing printing from movable type, began his printing, he said.

"Gutenberg could come into my shop right now and start working," said Holbrook.

Holbrook, a professor of philosophy and religious studies, sees the art of bookmaking as a contemplative, spiritual process, an opportunity to meditate while working with your hands. It is his responsibility, Holbook said, to pass on this legacy to the next generation.

The project had a series of delays, said Holbrook, because of a large workload at the press. The printing was finished by 1997, said Holbrook, and all that remained was the hand tinting of the illustrations.

Lokensgard and apprentices hand-colored each of the 17 illustrations in all 100 books before the book was put together. Leather worker's thread bound the hand-made Japanese pages.

Charlotte Louisa Maison, director of the Nantucket Atheneum, said she became interested in fine press books when friends in Rhode Island began printing their own books. Maison hopes a presentation by Lokensgard and others at the Atheneum last Monday

BOOK, PAGE 7E

Book *(Continued from page 1E)*

night, along with the "Nantucket Collection," will encourage book-making on Nantucket.

"It's a natural here," she said, "in this place where the written word and art are so important."

The makers are now wondering how to market the book, Lokensgard said.

"We want to find people who know about these things who would treasure it for the little gem that it is," he said.

"We can't put it in a bookstore because people would come in eating ice cream and touch it," he said.

For now, the book can be purchased directly from Lokensgard at $350 a copy.

Although it is an artist's book, somewhat fragile and a "kind of sculpture" rather than just a book, "The Nantucket Collection" is a book to be read and held and not just looked at, Holbrook said.

Those interested in purchasing a copy of the book may write to Lokensgard at 3 Derrymore Road, Nantucket, MA 02554.

6/22/95

rror, Nantucket, Mass.

Kaye succeeds with piano tribute to Sutro

By Evan L. Zall
I&M Staff Writer

Concert Review

The audience with the blank stares and saddened eyes were all, in fact, happy.

It was the memory of Margherita Sutro and the enrapturing piano performance of Milton Kaye that left spectators in a daze, their minds at a standstill and their hearts stolen by music.

In a tremendous show of community heart and support, a benefit concert was held last Sunday in honor of the memory of Margherita Sutro, former President of the Nantucket Arts Council.

Hundreds flocked to the First Congregational Church in order to show support and hear the sparkling tones of classical pianist Milton Kaye, who promised a program of dances from "Bach to Shostakovich."

It was the final piece before intermission that caught the spirit of the event. Ravel's "Pavane pour une Infante défunte" was performed with elegance and grace, and could only be described as moving. It was a perfect end to the first half.

The show itself honored Sutro and her mourners. It was opened with the Prayer of St. Francis, which invited people to look ahead to the good things that are always present, and sometimes overlooked.

The show incorporated three moods into its format and the audience. It was light-hearted, while still remaining serious, and had a governing, captivating quality to it as well. These seem to be characteristics true to the memory of Margherita Sutro herself.

Reggie Levine, owner of the Main Street Gallery and friend to Sutro, described her as "one of the great personalities." Like Kaye's concert, she had wit, and yet was very serious and determined.

"She knew exactly how she wanted to steer the Arts Council," said Levine. "She decided to do one thing very well instead of doing many things."

This one thing was to concentrate on supplying Nantucket with quality music year 'round. Kaye is just one of the many contributors to this cause.

John Stroup, the current president of the NAC, agreed that Sutro's determination was both captivating and governing. "(The NAC) was really a one-woman show," he said. "She kept her eye on everything. Those who worked with her still sometimes feel as if she's watching over us."

Sutro ran the council with overwhelming success, including her work on the Boyd Foundation, which came to be several years ago. The former president was responsible for the selling of a plot of land donated some time ago by the Boyd family, and funds from that exchange are used "to encourage innovative efforts for educational and artistic groups to create projects for the community."

Her efforts have been received with gratitude. The community she helped has banded together to honor her memory, and Milton Kaye's performance did just that.

50th Anniv. Party. Sept. 7, 1996

Dear Old Krister *(to the tune of Gubben Noak)*

Dear old Krister, dear old Krister,
Priest and prof. and prince!
Seeking lofty phrases,
We now sing his praises
For his vision, wise conviction,
His courage and his strength!

But of course then, dear old Krister
Can be just a bit
Strong in his opinions
As if all the minions
Of the devil were conspiring
To feed him some rice.

So to Brita, patient Brita,
We now raise our glass.
The sharpness of her mind
And her heart so kind
Him befriended and defended
from having to eat rice.

This dear couple, dear sweet couple,
They sure proved a team.
Both passionate and stoic,
They've both been heroic,
Sharing, giving, sacrificing
(And Brita *does* like rice.)

Brita, Brita *(to the tune of Daisy, Daisy)*

Brita, Brita, give him your answer quick.
He's so eager, disappointment could make him sick.
It might be an interesting marriage—
He walks with distinctive carriage,
And with him there'd be
Intellectuality
And a friendship that seems to click.

Brita, Brita, we're so glad you said yes.
If you hadn't, life would be so much less .
In a world so many disparage
We rejoice to see such marriage.
Through hard and sweet,
In cold and heat,
Here's a friendship that's come to bless.

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

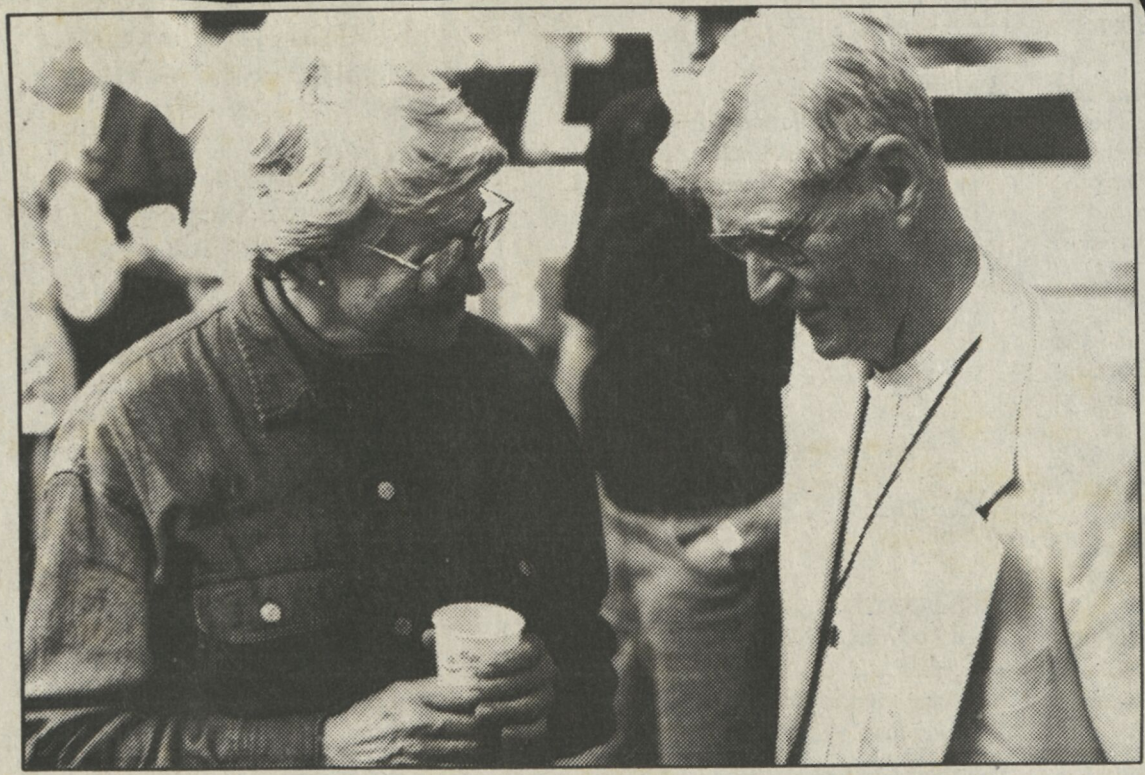


Photo by Nicole Grant

Quaker Lyn Danforth speaks with the Right Rev. Krister Stendahl, former Bishop of Stockholm and Dean Emeritus of Harvard Divinity School. ltm, 6/13/96

Harvard Professor of Divinity Emeritus sees greater role for building which now houses the island's Methodist Church

By Evan L. Zall
I&M Staff Writer

In his house just off Cliff Road, Bishop Krister Stendhal is content. His office is orderly, with books lining shelves and a notebook open on his desk. It is very quiet.

"I'm a very spoiled, very spoiled child of God," he says with a smile, folding his hands across his lap. He spends his days on his own itinerary, delivering a speech here, writing a book review there.

"But I don't accept deadlines, anymore," he said. "If it comes, it comes."

As productive as Stendahl's life was before his retirement in 1993, it has been equally peaceful since then.

Stendhal is the Andrew W. Mellon Professor of Divinity Emeritus at Harvard University, and Bishop Emeritus of Stockholm, Sweden. In 1991, he went to Brandeis University to establish the Christian Studies Program there.

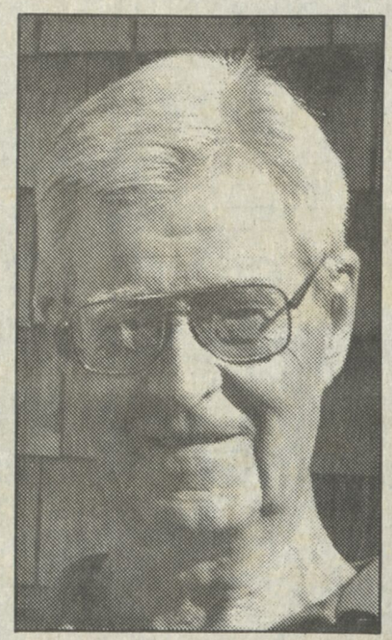
Last week, Nantucket was offered a taste of the insight gained from Stendhal's long list of credentials when he discussed the restoration of the Methodist Church at 2 Centre Street.

The group spearheading the restoration project, called the "2 Centre Street Restoration Project," was established this summer. As Stendhal spoke to the citizenry last Sunday, the walls of the church behind him were cracked and stained. Paint was peeling throughout the church, which was in a state of disrepair.

Stendhal is concerned with the condition of the building. And while the Restoration Project is just getting under way, he had several ideas about its future.

Looking Forward

To begin, Stendhal offered his definition of the nature of the church, both as an establishment and as a building. Because, as he said, "If there is to be a sound future for this church, there had better be a theological, a religious reason for there to be a vision for its future."



Krister Stendhal

The definition he arrived at for the church was dual. Such a building is constructed either for the gathering of people or out of devotion to God. The former is a Congregational Church, the latter a cathedral.

The Methodist Church is a place that was built as a meetinghouse, but has a future as a cathedral, according to the bishop.

The best repair route Stendhal could see was to establish the landmark building as a place of worship. Not necessarily with a congregation, he noted, but with an emphasis on filling the space with devotion to God.

The church should not, in the future, be used by any sole congregation, but by any number of groups, said Stendhal. The importance of the building should not rest with one sect, but with its overall use as a place of worship.

While most churches strive to enlist large congregations, Stendhal said the important factor in a cathedral is the size of the space, not the number of people who fill it. With a small congregation and a huge space, there is more emphasis placed on God and less on the congregation, he said.

"Indeed," he said. "In America, it sometimes seems as if the sermon is performed for the congregation as an audience, and God might be allowed to attend."

Historical context

Recognition of the church as an historic landmark is alos a factor in its restoration. Stendhal insisted the Methodist Church should not be restored as a museum or a monument to its past on Nantucket, but as a holy space "that only sends one message: God is."

Though any means should be taken to get the Church back on its feet, Stendhal said "it's important that these things retain a certain religious aspect. It's always fun in the secular world, but when churches get secularized, it ain't so fun. Fundraising without theological seriousness is never any good."

This is an important angle in the restoration mission, but it is also important to remember the historical significance of the church. The Methodist building has survived more than its fair share of centuries, explained Gary Morrison, a key figure in the restoration project.

According to Morrison, the church is important for historic, as well as religious reasons. During the Great Fire of 1846, the town concluded that, in order to head the blaze off before it ripped through Main Street, the Methodist Church would have to be ignited with dynamite. This would have caused a "fire brake" that could redirect the flames.

However, Nantucketer Maria Mitchell displayer her devotion to the building by planting herself on its steps, refusing to move, and insisting that if the building should be destroyed, so should she.

As history has it, the wind suddenly shifted direction and blew the fire down the street, where it consumed the Atheneum instead. The Methodist Church was saved. For that century, anyway. Now, in 1995, the community struggles to save it again.

Nantucket Inquirer, Sept. 7, 1995

NANTUCKET: Hills and Moors off Cape Cod

Continued from L1

of the rest of New England, and its lanterned, cobblestoned Main Street and sweeping sea captains' homes are surviving testaments to this fortunate fact. The majority of the island's pristine, shingled salt-box homes are kept a uniform "Nantucket gray" with white trim, so that nothing ever looks spanking new, a visual surprise that produces either extreme delight in the beholder, or utter apathy. Hailing from a city of weiner-shaped chili-dog stands and neon-sparked mini-malls, we found this constancy quite enchanting.

But this design preference, like most of Nantucket itself, is a matter of personal taste. If you don't appreciate Calvin Klein, antique weather vanes, and arbor-shaded lanes lined with rose-covered cottages, don't bother making the trip. If you long to hear the sounds of sails snapping as a schooner tacks into a stiff breeze, or have five miles of unturned beach as your private picnic ground, you probably will adore it.

Where Martha's Vineyard may build its homes high and emphatic, Nantucket's are low and closer to earth, even in coloring, and ours was no exception. Although the large, airy kitchen was wasted on me (no talent in the culinary arts), the den, with its over-stocked mini-library of books and magazines, was not. A wooden back deck, outfitted with loungers, barbecue and umbrella-topped table, gave way to a huge, grassy yard full of secretive, hedge-dwelling wild bunnies. With the exception of a too-soft, sleeping-on-mashed-potatoes mattress, No. 1 Pinkham Circle was spacious, simple and peacefully private, and only a 10-minute bike peddle to the center of Main Street.

Thirty miles south of Cape Cod and slightly half the size of the island of Martha's Vineyard to the west, Nantucket is a 15-mile-long, 3½-mile-wide triangle of low, tumbling hills and boundless moor, encompassing the preserved town of the same name and the bucolic village of Siasconset, commonly called 'Sconset, with a smattering of smaller settlements around the island.

BRIAN ANDERSON

Exploring sun-dappled streets of downtown Nantucket via bicycle is a journey into New England culture.

The staunchly devoted year-round residents number approximately 6,000, multiplying to about five times that in summer. The highest land point, Altar Rock, on a windy east-central plain, rises barely 100 feet, making Nantucket ideal for cyclists, but you won't find much shade for your rest stops. The island has no tall, sheltering forests or dense, overgrown woods like Martha's Vineyard, but dwarf pine, scrub oak, and tiny cedar sprout in the thin soil and strong salty winds sweep from shore to shore. Unfortunately, Nantucket's moors and longgrass areas also harbor the Ixodes or "deer ticks" that carry Lyme disease, the bacterial infection that causes flulike symptoms and, if untreated, potentially serious joint- and nervous-system damage. The number of local cases has dropped recently, however, according to the Nantucket Chamber of Commerce, and leaflets in hotels and public places warn travelers about the disease and tell how to protect against tick bites.

Algonquian Indians taught 17th-Century settlers to harpoon the whales that passed near Nantucket sands, and thus began 100 years of prosperity, when the island was the world capital of whaling. Shippers and merchant families such as the Folgers, Coffins, Starbucks and Macys (who several generations later became the department store Macys) amassed staggering fortunes from the sale of whale oil, and erected elaborate Nantucket Main Street homes that still stand. Such are the impressive "Three Bricks" at Nos. 93, 95, and 97 Main St. Originally built by a fortunate father for his sons, the Georgian houses remain in private hands, cared for and preserved as traditional family homes.

Nantucket is far removed from mainstream U.S.A., and locals still say "going over to America" when they have to tear themselves away from their isle. Our first stroll around town on a summer weekday bore witness to its small-town ways. As the Unitarian Church bell tolled for noon, we were just in time to catch a concert guitarist strum his opening chords for a small crowd gathered in the church. His melody distracted us momentarily from the seasonal heat, which averages about 89 degrees, plus humidity, in July.

Just around the corner, the professional Nantucket Actors' Theatre was rehearsing a production of W.H. Auden's "Knights of the Round Table" for its evening show. We could have dropped in on one of the regular neighborhood ice cream socials, taken part in the annual Blueberry Festival (July is picking season), or sipped a cup of Darjeeling on an emerald lawn at a ladies' charity tea. The gavel descends almost daily for antique auctions, and small artists' groups open their studio doors to tour groups.

Or you could do as I did, and take the real pulse of Nantucket by

Please see NANTUCKET, L14

HAWAII.....$199r/t
Our package prices can't be beaten!
NY/PHIL.....$299r/t BOS.....$259r/t
FLORIDA.....$249r/t
WHOLESALE AIRFARE, BEVERLY HILLS
310-288-1921
Hotels must be booked w/Wholesale Airfare L.A.

AIRLINE/TRAVEL TRAINING
818-549-1149
Airline/Travel Management
Career Training & Job Placement
8 Weeks
A.M./P.M. Courses
OPEN YOUR OWN AGENCY
SPECIAL $249/COURSE
NEXT CLASSES: JULY 27th

MYSTICAL BALI
13 DAY ESCORTED TOUR
JUL 18, AUG 8, 29: $1899; SEP 12: $1799; OCT 3, NOV 7: $1699
VISITS: Sanur (4 nts), Ubud (3 nts), Kuta Beach (3 nts). All sightseeing tours included: Denpassar city tour, Kintamani tour, Besakih Temple, Tampak Siring, Sangeh, Mengwi, Tanah Lot and much, much more!
INCLUDES: R/T airfare from L.A., airport transfers, Superior Tourist Hotels, deluxe air-conditioned motorcoach, professional Sunbeam Tours escort, American breakfast & dinner daily, Welcome & Farewell Party, all sightseeing tours with local guides, all taxes, service charges and tips. — NO HIDDEN COSTS... GUARANTEE!
Sunbeam Tours 7/18
(714) 434-1810 or (800) 955-1818

the Waterfront Way™

$59* per person, including full breakfast

Enjoy the Waterfront Hilton Beach Resort. Casual, comfortable, fun...for the family or for a romantic getaway.

Facing 8½ miles of Southern California's widest, whitest and sandiest beach, the Waterfront Hilton is perfect for grown-ups and kids... minutes from the best of Los Angeles & Orange County.

Enjoy a spacious oceanfront room with a private balcony. Tennis, beach hiking, kitefly-ing, swimming, sunbathing, golfing nearby or just unwind-ing...there're always good things happening at the Waterfront Hilton.

And the kids will have a ball in our supervised children's program...while you check out the fitness center and spa, great restaurants, dancing and entertainment.

For reservations, call 800/822-7873, 714/960-7873, or 800/HILTONS.

The Waterfront Hilton Beach Resort

On Southern California's Best Beach

21100 Pacific Coast Hwy, Huntington Beach, CA 92648

FOUR DIAMOND AWARD

*Sun. through Thurs. nights, based on double occupancy. $79 Fri. and Sat. nights. Tax and gratuities additional. Children free, including breakfast, when sharing room with adult. Not available to groups. Subject to availability.

MAUI OCEAN VIEW CONDO
from $599 p/p dbl occ. plus tax
5 nights accommodations, round-trip airfare and car. Some restrictions apply. Call your Travel Agent or 800-877-4277
HAPPY TOURS

FLY BUSINESS CLASS
40% OFF
YES! You Will Still Receive Your Frequent Flyer Miles!
1-800-666-1026

San Diego's SUMMER FAMILY FUN
$189* ENJOY THE RESORT SETTING OF THE TOWN & COUNTRY
*Restrictions may apply. Expires 9/30/93 Tax not included
• 2 nights accommodations

SAN DIEGO
Near Sea World, Beaches, Old Town, Zoo, Convenient to Downtown, Military Bases
SEA WORLD TICKETS: 2 DAYS for the price of 1
• COMPLIMENTARY FULL BREAKFAST
• Free airport shuttle
• Heated pool & jacuzzi
• Non-smoking rooms avail.
$49

SAN DIEGO AT ITS BEST

CITY VIEW $129.*
BAYVIEW $149.*
*Per night, not per person.

We've extended our weekend specials so they last all week long. A luxurious night and a full breakfast for two. Children under 18 stay free in the same room with parents. Eight and under, breakfast is free. Kids Club available.

On the bay. Downtown. Just minutes from all of the attractions and activities of San *Come and be part of San Diego at its bes* applicable to groups. Availability is limited and reservations are required. Call 619-234-2400, Toll Free 1-800-228-9290 or your travel agent.

NANTUCKET: Red Trousers and White Fences

Continued from L13

wandering into Murray's Toggery Shop on Main.

If you're the least bit claustrophobic, perhaps this isn't a bright idea, but Murray's stocks the quintessential uniforms of the scene, a sort of anti-style that seems *très au courant* on the local rich kids. Emporio Armani it isn't: Murray's interior looks like an overstuffed thrift shop, but one glance at the price tags will remind you you're on hallowed ground. There's Fred Perry, Izod and the "World Famous Nantucket Reds," Murray's brand of red cotton trousers and shorts that fade quickly to pink: The older and more tattered your Reds are (sort of "preppy grunge"), the more you belong. There are penny loafers and deck shoes, madras shirts and cashmere sweaters. In case you fret over your choice of attire, rest assured Murray's boasts of selling "Only true, comfortable classics, cut for gentlemen and ladies." Yes, amid the towering stacks of Polo pullovers and khaki pants beats the heart and soul of Nantucketers. I succumbed to the essential Reds. I bought a pair of shorts and a shirt for $33 and $28 respectively, and the attentive saleslady reminded me—three times—not to throw them in the wash with my white cotton socks.

But Sunday mornings, I believe, are the best barometers of low-pressure life in this corner of New England. As I leaned my rented bike against the white picket fence of St. Mary's Church, the faithful for the 8:30 a.m. service had already spilled out past capacity onto the steps. It was standing room only inside, so I shared my square foot of space with a toy white poodle in his Sunday-go-to-meetin' duds—a bright pink leash and flowered hair bows. The priest inserted an ancient Nantucket prayer into the liturgy: "For all those who make their living from the sea, may they be safe and prosperous in their catch," an endearing but absurd contrast to the designer ladies around me, with their chic "lightship" purses slung over tanned wrists and heirloom-ringed fingers. (The basket-style purses, which originated as an early lighthouseman's hobby to quell boredom, are the Nantucket blue-chips' answer to Louis Vuitton. They're topped with scrimshaw-whale-patterned disks and sold by a few choice town shops for about $1,200.)

BRIAN ANDERSON

Author on back porch of rental house that was home for two weeks.

On that Sabbath morning in July the cobblestoned town center was a hive of activity, from the bookstores to the gourmet shops and grocers that open for business about 8 a.m.—before the steamship "day people," from the mainland and the Vineyard can set one sandaled foot on the island. At the door of Orange Street's Espresso Bakery, dogs munched fresh doughnuts from their masters' hands. Determined to keep possession of two just-baked baguettes that stuck out of my bike basket like a pair of crossed oars, I peddled through the leafy streets edged by ancient elms with nothing more pressing on my mind than what flavor jam to have for breakfast.

Astonishing smells filled the morning air, spilling from country-kitchen windows and garden courtyards: A whiff of waffles and syrup, bacon sizzling, fresh blueberry muffins. Alfresco brunches were laid out in the gardens behind Colonial homes, friends and families hovered on doorsteps to be greeted by hugs and laughter. Sometimes the whole thing seemed just too Norman Rockwell to be believed. I finally realized that's precisely the point. This *is* Nantucket: an isle, a county, and a town that could very well be a time-warped foreign country.

Nancie Taylor, a woman who is seldom spotted without her trademark straw hats and scarlet sunglasses, told us she first saw Nantucket when she was just a college co-ed on a day-long antique hunt with her mother: "I met a boy, and we went to a dance at the Yacht Club that night, and I remember wandering outside and looking up at the grand houses on the hill on Cliff Road [Nantucket's most affluent street] and saying, 'Someday I'm going to own one of those.' I met my mother later on the dock, at midnight, and I said, 'I won't be coming back!' "

Fifteen years later, she did own one of those homes—a Du Pont heiress' former estate. The heiress, Taylor recalled, "was *very* fond of throwing fabulous parties when she lived there. Invitations to her cocktail soirees were treasured. . . . People like Cary Grant were always popping in.

"We locals respect the privacy of our neighbors, though, so I don't want to drop too many names," she confided, steering her wood-paneled Jeep on our impromptu tour.

But as we drove past one sumptuous gray mansion after another perched high above the splendid harbor, she began a roll call that quickly dispensed with the confidentiality clause:

"That's Roger Horchow's house

Please see NANTUCKET, L15

GUIDEBOOK

Stuck on Nantucket

Getting there: American, United and Northwest Airlines fly nonstop from LAX to Boston, with 14-day advance purchase, for about $420 round trip. Northwest flies round trip from LAX all the way to Nantucket for about $460. From Boston to Nantucket, USAir and Northwest fly round trip with 14-day advance purchase for $99, or $99 each way unrestricted. A round-trip flight on Cape Air is $119, $89 one way. The Steamship Authority has ferry service to Nantucket originating in Hyannis, Mass.; rates are $166 round trip per vehicle, $19.50 per person; telephone (508) 540-2022 for reservations.

Getting around: The most popular mode of transport is the bicycle, which can be rented at many shops in town. Car rentals are available from Hertz, tel. (800) 654-3131; Nantucket Car Rental, tel. (508) 228-7474, and Affordable Rentals, tel. (508) 228-3501.

Where to stay: Nantucket has a variety of choices, including private house rental, condominium rental and country-style inns. The best source of information on lodging, dining and shopping is the 240-page guidebook published by the Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce, 15 Main St., Nantucket, Mass. 02554. To order, send $3.50 for postage and handling, or phone (508) 228-1700.

For house rentals, be specific with the agent about your needs: size, budget, proximity to beaches, town, etc. Most are traditional, upscale, family-style dwellings. House-rental agents whom we found attentive to our requests were:

Preferred Properties, 76 Easton St., Nantucket, Mass. 02554; tel. (508) 228-2320, fax (508) 228-8464.

The Maury People, Inc., 35 Main St., Nantucket, Mass. 02554; tel. (508) 228-1881, fax (508) 228-5377.

Congdon & Coleman, 57 Main St., Nantucket, Mass. 02554; tel. (508) 325-5000, fax (508) 325-5025.

Nashaquisset Village Rental, 7 Nashaquisset Lane, Nantucket, Mass. 02554; tel. (508) 228-0625, fax (508) 228-8147.

Two top-picks among local inns are:

The Wauwinet Inn, Wauwinet Road off Polpis Road, tel. (508) 228-0145, generally considered the island's finest and usually booked solid in summer, so make reservations well in advance. Located on its own beach, with 35 rooms and the excellent Topper's Restaurant. In-season rates are $290-$690, double.

The Jared Coffin House, 29 Broad St., tel. (508) 228-2405, is the granddaddy of inns in the town center, with a first-class restaurant, Jared's, and more casual Tap Room for lighter meals and drinks. In-season rates are $85 single, $135 double, and up.

Where to eat: The Club Car Bar & Restaurant, Main Street, tel. (508) 228-1101; dinner for two about $60 without wine. Topper's at The Wauwinet Inn, tel. (508) 228-8768; dinner for two about $70 without wine. The Lobster Trap, 23 Washington St., tel. (508) 228-4041; dinner about $25 for two. The Chanticleer, 9 New St., 'Sconset, tel. (508) 257-6231; dinner for two about $80 without wine. The Espresso Cafe & Bakery, 40 Main St., tel. (508) 228-6930, serves European-style coffee, fresh muffins, breads, and light meals.

Other recommended eateries: American Seasons (eclectic American food), The Hearth at The Harbor House Hotel (seafood specialties), The Company of the Cauldron, Obadiah's Seafood, India House, and The Brotherhood of Thieves.

Things to do: Roger Young's Walking Tours, a two-hour stroll around quaint downtown streets, $10 per person; tel. (508) 228-1062 for reservations.

For whale-watching from mid-July through September, contact Yankee Fleet, tel. (508) 283-0313 or (800) 322-0013.

The Nantucket Historical Assn.'s visitor's pass for admission to 12 museums and historic sites is $8 adults, $4 children; tel. (508) 228-1894.

The island's movie palace, The Dreamland Theatre, 19 South Water St., has entertained generations since 1906, when it began with silent films and an overworked piano player. Phone for current films, as they change every 1-2 days; tel. (508) 228-5356.

—L.M.

Best of Belize and Beyond...
672 Las Gallinas Avenue
San Rafael, CA 94903

COSTA RICA $465
BELIZE $525
CARACAS $555
MEXICO $295

800- 735-9520 • 415- 479-BEST

AIRFARE FOR LESS

NEW YORK/WASHINGTON	298 rt	FRANKFURT	648
BOSTON/ATLANTA	268 rt	TOKYO	550
CHICAGO/DALLAS	268 rt	HAWAII	349
PHILADELPHIA/CHARLOTTE	298 rt	MEXICO	249
TORONTO/DETROIT	298 rt		
FLORIDA CITIES	298 rt		

Call for other cities/spcl. One way fares/Res. tax apply.
213-955-9695 EROS TRAVEL
117 W. 9TH St., L.A. 90015 Betw. Main & Broadway

Hyatt Palm Springs' Family Vacation Values.

$65* Rate per room, per night Sun.–Fri. valid thru Aug. 31, 1993

Plus, get a FREE Hyatt Fun Pack
Over 70 discount coupons for Palm Springs dining, shopping, entertainment and more!

- Mobil 4-Star, AAA 4-Diamond hotel in the heart of the city.
- Minutes from Palm Springs Aerial Tramway, Waterpark, Camelot Park (mini golf) and Palm Springs Airport.
- Footsteps from fabulous shopping, museums, dining and entertainment...adjoins Desert Fashion Plaza.
- Golf packages available with our Rancho Mirage Country Club.
- Tennis, swimming, complimentary exercise room.

HYATT REGENCY SUITES PALM SPRINGS™
Feel The Hyatt Touch.®

285 North Palm Canyon Dr., Palm Springs, CA 92262
For reservations call your travel planner or Hyatt at (619) 322-9000 or toll free (800) 233-1234
*Single or double occupancy based on availability. Taxes not included. Not applicable to groups or in conjunction with other offers.

3RD NIGHT FREE AND ADVANCE TEE TIMES

PGA WEST:
TPC® Stadium Golf® Course
Jack Nicklaus Resort Course

La Quinta Hotel:
Pete Dye Citrus Course
Pete Dye Dunes Course

FROM $75* Stay 2 nights at the legendary La Quinta Hotel...plus get a 3rd night free! Enjoy tennis, swimming, shopping and four distinctive restaurants. And get advance tee times at your choice of four championship golf courses.

*Per room, per night, Sunday - Thursday (golf not included). Weekend rates from $89. Effective through Sept. 2, 1993. Limited rooms available. Room tax additional. Not applicable to groups. Not available with other promotional offers and discounts.

Año 1926
La Quinta Hotel
Golf & Tennis Resort

49-499 Eisenhower Drive
La Quinta, CA 92253
(619) 564-4111
(800) 598-3828

PGA WEST

NANTUCKET: The Neighborhood

Continued from L14

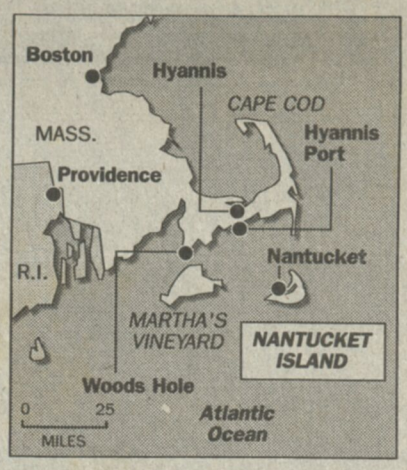
over there," she pointed. "He's the catalogue king, of course, and was the head of our Land Bank conservation movement. And I often see Fred Rogers, you know—'Mr. Rogers,' in the market, bending over the mayonnaise jars reading ingredient labels. The kids love him."

Writer/comedians Jerry Stiller and Anne Meara chose Nantucket as an author's hideaway, installing themselves in a lovely home near the town center.

John Chancellor, Willard Scott, Tom Brokaw, Jane Fonda and Ted Turner, fashion mogul Bill Blass, and Russell Baker all head to Nantucket for R&R.

Clearly, Nantucket is more Mr. Gatsby's neighborhood than Mr. Rogers'.

Besides the stunning harbor full of snapping sails and burnished yachts, Nantucket town has many much-loved landmarks, like the signposted Easy Street that runs along the water, and the Dreamland Theatre, whose name alone is enough to induce instant nostalgia. Among the elder landmarks, I liked the Old Mill, a working windmill that still turns and grinds corn—even if it is only put into operation now for curious tourists.



VICTOR KOTOWITZ / Los Angeles Times

A part from the shark's tooth I found at Shimmo Beach, my most prized souvenir is my official Nantucket Atheneum Library Card, issued to me by Miss Barbara P. Andrews, Librarian, a venerable employee of the library dedicated over a century ago by Ralph Waldo Emerson. I spent an intriguing two hours rummaging through dusty old tomes and photos, but she made me read the "Rules & Regulations" thoroughly before she allowed me to check out a book: "The overdue fine is 10 cents," she sternly warned. "That's *per day*."

Two-hour walking tours of Nantucket town are led by astute guide Roger Young, but if you have more than one day to see the place, a packaged tour is hardly necessary. Besides, if you're with a large group, straining to hear the lecturer's words of wisdom, you might miss important messages like the sign I found stuck to a Main Street lamp post: "Roommate needed. Contact: House of Seven Guys, Looking for an Eighth."

Before a properly paved road linked Nantucket town to 'Sconset village, making the eight-mile trip meant boarding the island's only train, with its tracks built perilously close to the crashing waves at Tom Nevers Head, a turbulent spot on the southeast coast. By 1902, the road was finally completed, and one of the two abandoned train cars is now The Club Car Bar & Restaurant, a locals' fave on Main Street that became our unofficial people-watching headquarters.

Baited by the sounds of cocktail shakers (yes, the real, old-fashioned kind), Gershwin and riotous laughter, we stumbled into said train car on our first night in town. As the piano player, in shirt sleeves and suspenders, skillfully plunked out "Someone to Watch Over Me" on a corner upright and the smooth bartender cooed, "Name your poison," all that was missing was Robert Ryan in a fedora and the swaying motion of a real train clicking down the tracks.

The Club Car really pops after 11 p.m., when everyone starts to sing. Earlier in the evening, it's a chic little supper spot. Our candle-lit dinner of soft-shell crabs and seafood risotto in the connecting restaurant proved the chef is no amateur, either.

Saturday night at the first-rate Topper's, another local favorite, always brings out at least three or four well-known authors in search of a good meal and a bottle from the restaurant's award-winning wine list—OK, maybe more than one bottle. Set eight miles out of town at the Wauwinet, the island's highest-rated, Mobil four-star inn, Topper's and its chef outdid themselves the night we were there. My husband's seared tuna steak, accompanied by wild mushrooms and explosively flavored local tomatoes, was rather splendid, as was the service: Not only did we have a waiter for water-pouring, a waiter for silver-laying, and a waiter for order-taking, we also had a waiter for bread-basket refilling. But wear a jacket here, or suffer the humiliation of trying to get seated without one. Think William F. Buckley, Jr., or even rumpled old Andy Rooney—and don't forget socks with those loafers.

In the darkest hours of Nantucket's sweet summer nights, the rollicking Ropewalk on Straight Wharf in town is about as wild 'n woolly as it gets on the island—meaning it's the place where everybody seems to end up at the end of the night.

Nantucket has miles and miles of accessible-to-anyone, powder-white beaches, a beach for every taste: Brant Point, The Jetties, Dionis, even a children's beach on the North Shore, placid and sheltered for young swimmers. Unlike Martha's Vineyard, beach house owners here actually own their sands, right up to the water. But also quite unlike their neighbor, these landholders allow anyone with sturdy legs or a 4-by-4 vehicle to enjoy their shores, no matter how many tracks are left behind. It's litter they're allergic to, so just tidy up after yourself and everyone remains calm.

We saw quite a lot of people knee-deep in shallow waters, especially at Shimmo, wading for the prized "steamers." To do the "Clam Bed Shuffle" like a native, twist your heel into the sand until you feel the shell underfoot. Scalloping gourmets must wait until the correct season, October through April, to cull their tasty mollusks. But "bluefishing" for feisty 15-pounders is a local summer hobby, even though the locals often exchange their catch at market later for lobster. After sampling the species at dinner one night, I think this practice is sane: I don't like bluefish. No matter how hard a chef tries to smother them in sauce, their strong, herring-ish taste is entirely overwhelming.

One evening before sunset, we hopped aboard the Wauwinet's elegant boat for a scenic cruise from Straight Wharf in town to the inn's private beach, where Topper's chefs prepared a lobster dinner, including smoked Nantucket seafood chowder and fresh corn, served in comfort on the restaurant deck with its white wicker chairs, white umbrellas and white-water view. It's a tradition that's been carried over from mid-19th-Century summer folk who boated to the inn from town for these "shore dinners." At $48 per person, this lobster dinner cruise seemed good value, and the meal was almost as good as the formal one we had in Topper's dining room.

Traversing the island, you'll come to 'Sconset, where all attempts to avoid maudlin description will escape you as you try to explain why you liked it so much to the folks back home.

My husband and I had planned an early bike ride to the village, then an afternoon of lazing on 'Sconset's wide sands. But his face that morning was scarlet, and his forehead felt warm and feverish. "You go," he said, as he drifted into a summer-cold haze. "Don't forget your hat." I made the 12-mile bicycle trip on my own—just me and my hat.

According to the locals, 'Sconset was the first summer resort in America, but began in 1676 as a temporary shelter for fishermen seeking the cod that swarmed off the east shore each spring and autumn. Perched on the bluffs, 'Sconset was also ideally situated as a prime whale lookout, and is still the best place to spot them spouting. It's an English Cotswolds-style village with rose-and-ivy-covered former fishermen's cottages bearing storybook names like Auld Lang Syne, Sans Souci and Heart's Ease. A majority of these early cottages still stand, affectionately embellished and improved by both Man and Nature: Trumpet vines encircle dollhouse-sized windowpanes, ivy crawls across a rooftop, and bushes of inkberry and hollyhock thrive in the briny air. There are no boutiques or fancy storefronts.

Baxter Road, which runs along the bluffs, is home to the larger 'Sconset estates, some sporting tall-hedged tennis courts, nautical observation towers and sweeping driveways. At the end of this street—and the land itself—Sankaty Head Lighthouse stands in all its glory, steadfast guide to mariners for over 136 years.

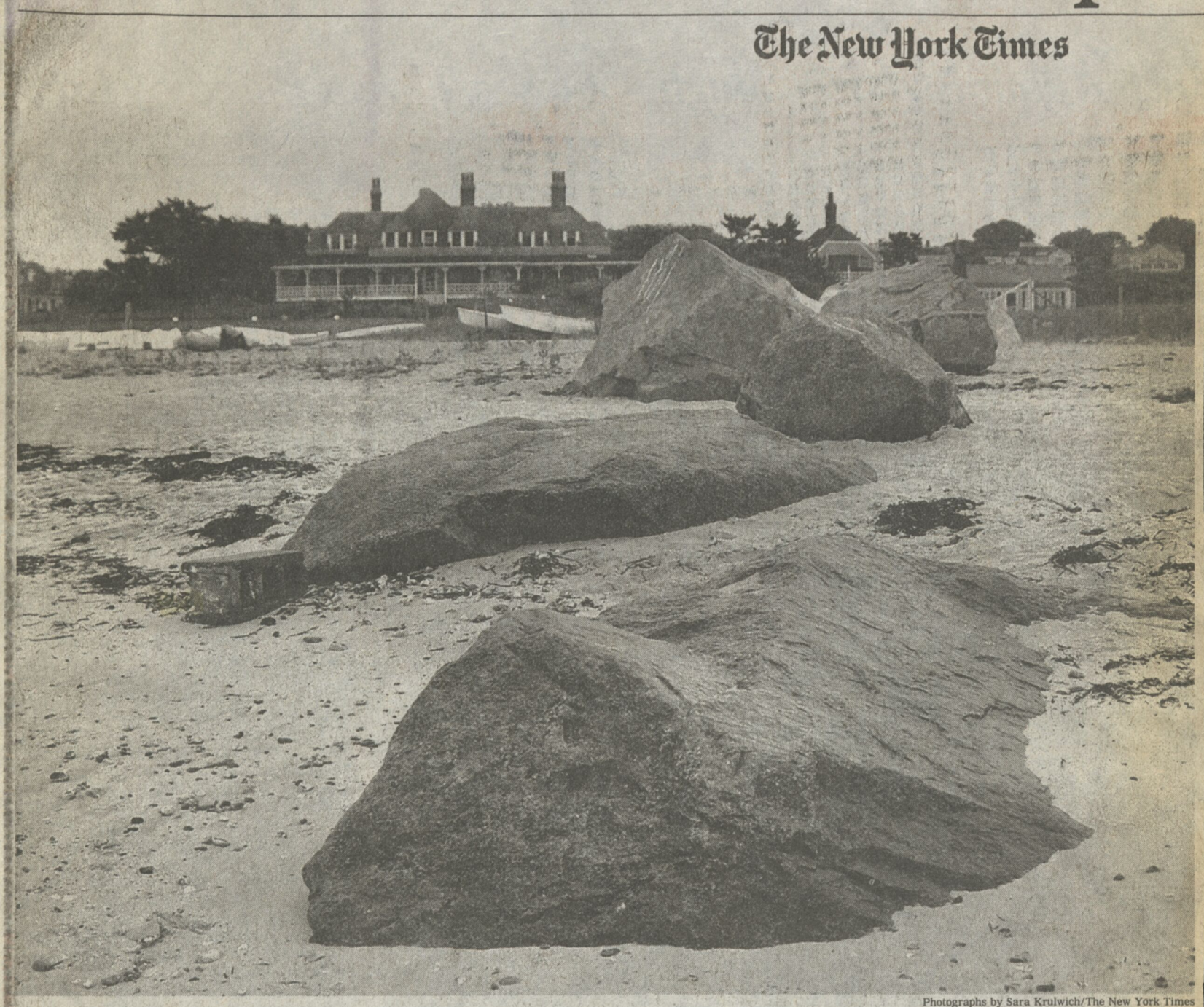
"How was your trip?" my husband weakly asked from a mountain of pillows on the couch when I returned late that day. He seemed mildly interested, until I told him of my discovery at No. 9 New St.: The Chanticleer, 'Sconset's bid for the best French restaurant on the island. Housed for the past 24 years in a rambler rose-draped fisherman's cottage with a "Snow White" feel, it's made "most romantic restaurant" lists for years, and chef Jean-Charles Berruet has garnered the Wine Spectator "Grand Award" every year since 1987 for his wine list.

Suddenly, my husband made a miraculous recovery. Within 30 minutes, he was steering our rental car down the main road for a quietly divine dinner of crab *à la maison* and fresh oysters. Gourmet take-out items that match the restaurant's lofty standard also are available at Chanticleer.

"Why do you like Nantucket?" a lively acquaintance asked when I returned. "I spent a week there—was bored stiff. Nothing ever *happens*." Yes, I thought, precisely.

Marlowe is a free-lance writer based in Malibu.

The New York Times



Photographs by Sara Krulwich/The New York Times

Saying he objected to vehicles but not people on the beach in front of his home, J. Seward Johnson had these rocks hauled in to block the traffic.

4-Wheelers Threaten Nantucket's Open Beaches

By MARC SANTORA

NANTUCKET, Mass. July 15 — Legend has it that when the Wampanoag Indians sold this island to white settlers some 350 years ago for 30 pounds and 2 beaver hats, the parties agreed on one very important thing — the sandy white beaches would remain open to everyone.

The Indians died and Nantucket went from a booming whaling town to a tourist mecca, but the beaches remained communal.

Now, that public access is in jeopardy as a growing invasion of sport utility vehicles has sparked a battle over who controls the beaches.

The S.U.V. problem has been revving up for years, but last summer the island was so overrun with outsized vehicles of the well-to-do delighting in what they call four-wheeling and leaving debris on the beachfront property of the super-well-to-do that land owners threatened to close their beaches to the public.

J. Seward Johnson, a homeowner here and heir to the Johnson & Johnson fortune, had laborers place large chunks of rock on his beach last year, blocking out the traffic. Mr. Johnson would not comment for this article, but in an interview in the local paper, The Inquirer and Mirror, he said it was the cars, not the people, he objected to on his beach. "We love to look out on people enjoying the beach," he told the paper. "That's the joy of summer."

While beach access along the East Coast has increasingly been blocked by landowners and hotels, Nantucket residents remain fiercely proud of their 80 miles of open beaches.

"Look at Martha's Vineyard," said one resident, Ernie Strang, 25, driving his Ford pickup on the beach after a day of fishing. "You can spend hours driving around looking for an open beach and find nothing."

For Nantucket folks, no comparison could be more maligning than to be likened to those of Martha's Vineyard, where, as people here see it, the air is stuffier, the tourists softer and the beaches gated.

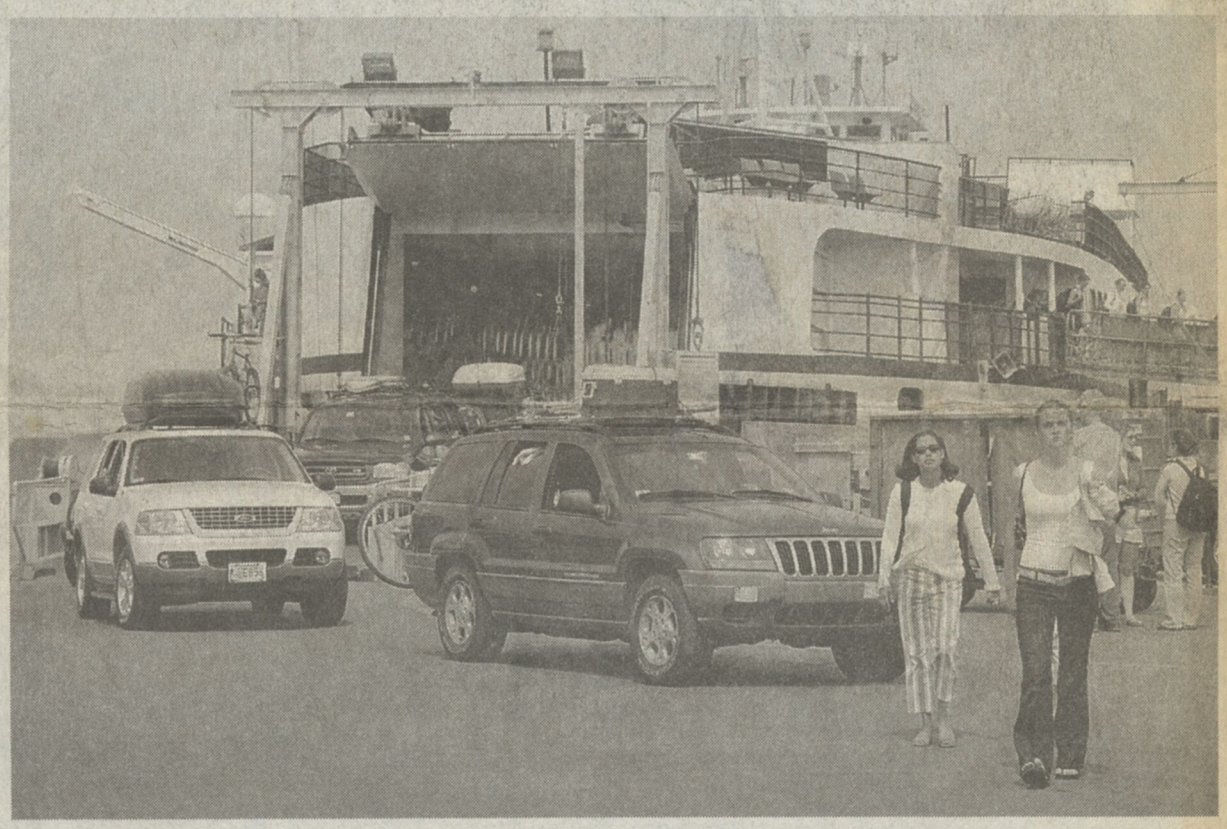
The threat to total beach access has compelled the local government to get involved in beach management for the first time. It has created the position of town beach manager to work with property owners to maintain the openness of the beaches.

"Up until 18 months ago, people could do anything they wanted out there," said Finn Murphy, the chairman of the Board of Selectman, the governing body on the island. "The problem is the technological innovation of the S.U.V. People don't get to use their S.U.V. where they live for what it was intended, so they plan their vacations around the cars."

"Last summer was a wake-up call for all of us," Mr. Murphy added.

That was the threat of property owners to close the beaches unless there were curbs on irresponsible four-wheeling that destroyed the dunes and late-night parties that prevented sleeping and left widespread debris.

This summer, the number of beaches where cars can park has been limited, the prices for beach driving passes has increased to $100 from $85, and the fines for those who drive outside assigned areas or without proper stickers have gone to $250 from $50. Groups of more than 15 people who gather on the beach after 10 p.m. are subject to being fined for disturbing the peace.



An invasion of sport utility vehicles has prompted a battle over who controls the beaches of Nantucket, Mass., the local government or property owners. The beaches used to be open to all, but the issue is now divisive.

"We are trying to prove to the private property owners that we can manage their beach," said Dave Fronzuto, the supervisor of the Marine and Coastal Resources Department. Legally, he said, if the owners want to stop access to their beaches there is little the town can do.

Nantucket is confronting what amounts to a perfect storm of problems that beach communities across the country face. In addition to the fight over driving and late-night parties, erosion continues to eat away the beaches and environmental concerns have prompted the closing of many areas for extended periods.

But the S.U.V. is the most visible challenge to the traditional laissez-faire attitude about beach rules.

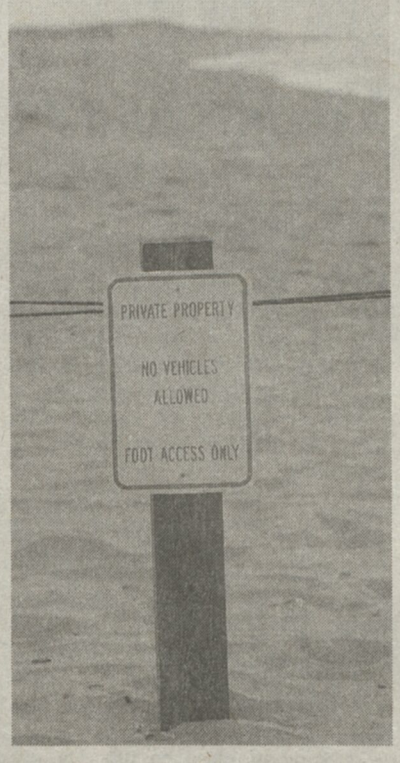
Along the cobblestone Main Street, lined with buildings that look much as they did when Herman Melville wrote about the island in 1851, Jeep Cherokees, Ford Explorers and Chevrolet Suburbans now crowd bumper to bumper. While the summer population of the island, only 3 miles wide and 14 miles long, has remained around 50,000 for the last decade (compared with about 10,000 full-time residents), the island feels increasingly choked, residents say.

"I started to notice the explosion of S.U.V.'s about five years ago," said Lisa LaBonte, who has run the Jetties Beach pavilion with her husband for seven years. "It used to be only the commercial or recreational fishermen who had cars that could go onto the beach, but now everyone has them."

People are using them like backpacks, Mrs. LaBonte said, parking them by their side on the seashore so they have all the conveniences of home available. "But part of the experience of going to the beach is schlepping your stuff through the sand, right?"

As the places where people are permitted to drive shrink and the fines for violators grow, some beaches look like car dealerships. On a sunny day at the beach 40th Pole, where cars are still allowed, it was all metal and sand.

The Inquirer and Mirror has devoted thousands of words to the subject, and in the most recent issue of Nantucket Magazine, Kate Stout, a Nantucket resident, writes that after a decade of four-wheeling idyll, she has had a change of heart. "I began to look on myself as an accessory to a crime," she wrote. "Not that that stopped me, but the beach access bumper stickers, once a source of 'in' crowd pride, now resonated with something approaching the illicit."



Nantucket land owners can legally stop access to their beaches.

Still, while some sense of guilt may hang in the air, the big cars keep unloading from the ferry.

Michael Van Brundt from Bernardsville, N.J., has been coming to Nantucket in the summer since 1962 and he remembers the wood-paneled vehicles known as Woodies that people — many fewer people — used for roaming the beaches then. As he waited with his family inside their four-wheel-drive truck, loaded with surfboards and bicycles, readying to get on the ferry to the island, he said he understood people's concerns.

"But the people who use their cars to go fishing respect the environment and the right to drive on the beach," Mr. Van Brundt said. The problem, he said, is that with fewer beaches open because of environmental concerns, more people are crowding into smaller areas.

Since residents and tourists alike drive S.U.V.'s, people from both groups say there is a problem. But they point to each other for creating it. Many say the high school and college crowd are the ones driving recklessly and leaving trash.

"I think people try and respect the beaches," said Jennifer Murray, 23. Ms. Murray, a waitress on the island, was picnicking with friends on the beach, as music played softly from the truck parked next to them.

But Ms. Murray said that in her summers coming here, she noticed the beach parties growing ever larger, to the point where hundreds of people attended a rave on a beach where party promoters trucked in equipment. That, she said, was the problem. "It was disgusting," she said.

Mr. Fronzuto with the Marine Department is optimistic. He pointed to Mr. Johnson's boulders as a sign of the cooperation that is possible. Last fall, he said, Mr. Johnson had several boulders moved so the professional fishermen could get to their boats.

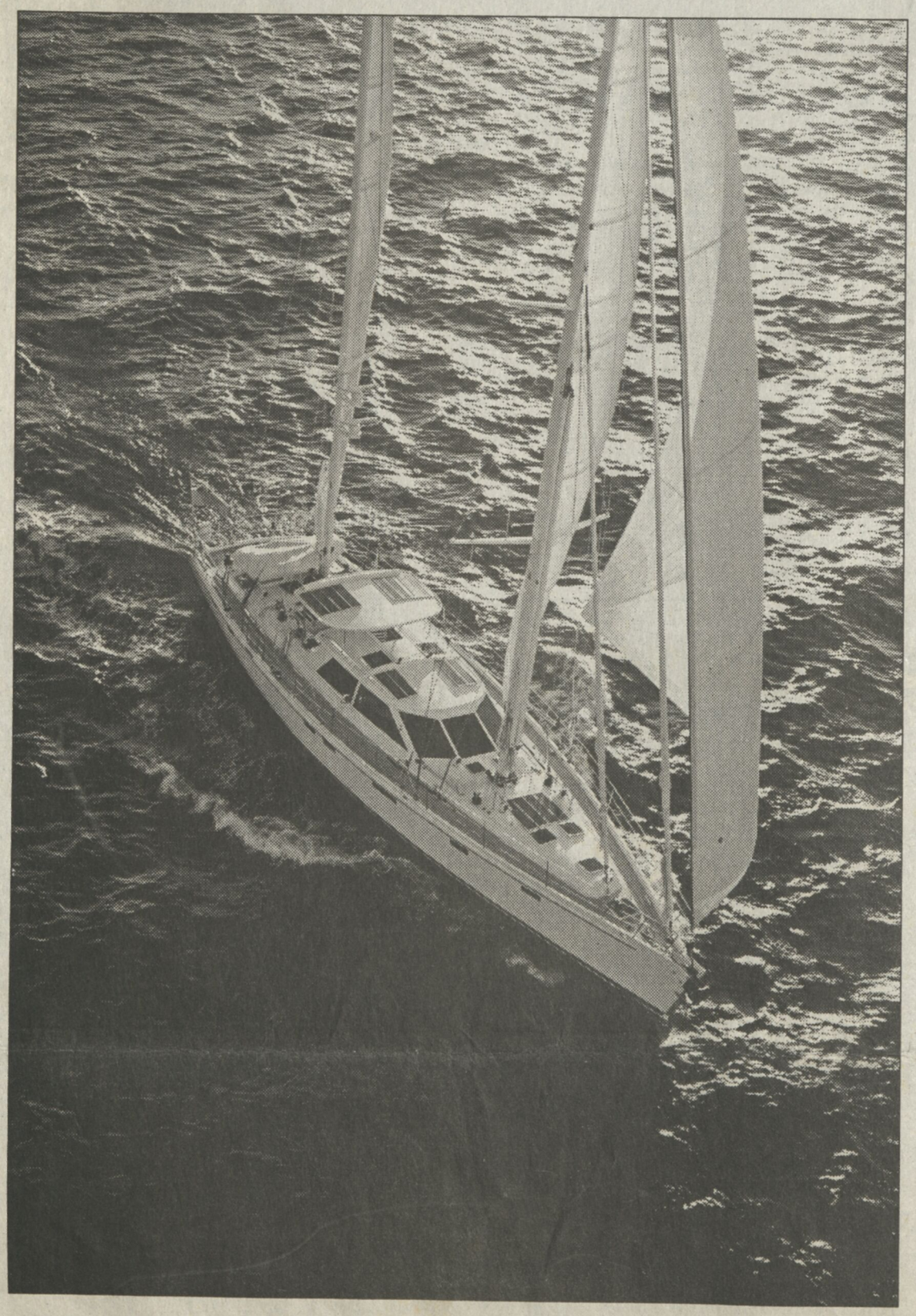
ISLAND LIVING

July 3, 2003

The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass.

Section E

Around the world in 1,095 days



Island sailor and his wife plan to spend three years circumnavigating the globe

By Daniel Brannigan
I&M Staff Writer

Nantucket's history is steeped in maritime tradition. The connections are everywhere, from the museums dedicated to the island's whaling past, to the widow's walks that still stand proudly atop many downtown homes. Even the nickname of the high school's athletic teams, the Whalers, speaks to its seafaring legacy.

Nantucket whalemen ranged as far afield as the South Pacific, often putting in to port at Russell in northern New Zealand, the closest good port to the fertile and plentiful southern whaling grounds.

A couple hundred years later and a little more than 120 miles south in Auckland, New Zealand, Nantucket can once again draw another connection to the South Pacific.

David Dillard, an investment banker and experienced yachtsman who has a house on-island, is prepared to carry on the island's maritime tradition.

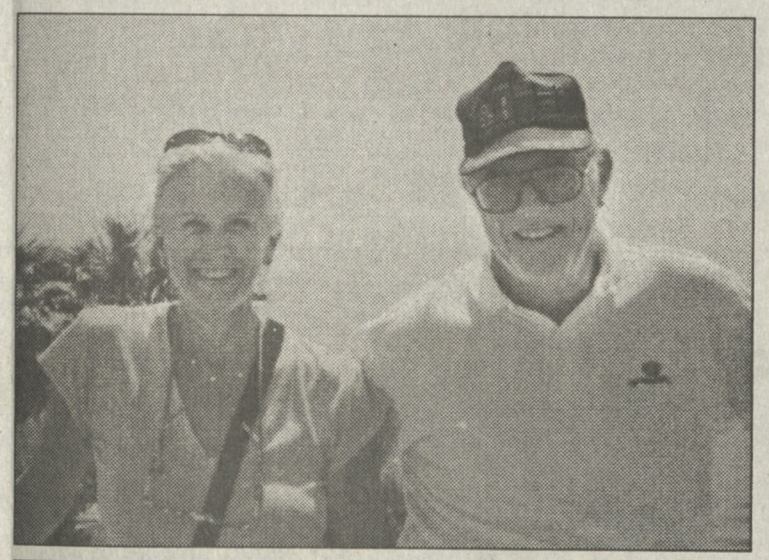
A part-time island resident and visitor since 1960, Dillard intends to sail around the world with his wife Anna-Karin, explore new cultures and indulge his curiosity.

"I plan to cruise in this boat for at least 10 years, as long as I'm physically able. My driving force to do this trip is curiosity," said the 67-year-old Dillard of the sailing yacht *Leonore*, which he had specifically built for the voyage.

"I like to travel and by boat is the Nantucket tradition. I'm going away for months at a time, when they (whalers) went away for years at a time."

Dillard has charted a break-in voyage on the 80-foot ketch *Leonore* that will take him around the South Pacific isles. Beginning this month, he will depart Auckland, where the boat was built and is home-ported, and loop around to Tonga, Wallis and Futuna in the Marshall Islands before stopping in Fiji and finally

SAIL, PAGE 10E



Photos courtesy of David Dillard

Left, the 80-foot ketch *Leonore*, which investment banker and experienced yachtsman David Dillard had built to carry him, his wife Anna-Karin and the occasional friends and family members around the world. Top right, Dillard and Anna-Karin. Bottom right, the *Leonore's* spacious salon, which features a state-of-the-art communications and navigation workspace and a dining nook.

Sail (Continued from page 1E)

Courtesy of David Dillard

The 80-foot ketch *Leonore*, which part-time island resident David Dillard and his wife Anna-Karin plan to sail around the world, seen here off New Zealand.

heading back by November before the start of the cyclone season.

The trip will be the third and final tune-up before Dillard begins the journey he's been planning for five years. By then, *Leonore* will be well broken-in, the kinks worked out, any repairs made and ready to go back out again after the cyclone season ends in May, Dillard said.

"Boats always need repairs. *Leonore's* warranty ends in December," said Dillard. "The timing and itinerary of the trip is entirely driven by the weather systems and the cyclone season."

After the six-month hiatus and a trip back to Nantucket for Thanksgiving, Dillard and wife – with the occasional group of friends or family along for the ride – will start their journey in May 2004. From Auckland to Vanuatu and the Solomon Islands, *Leonore* will cross into the Northern Hemisphere in November 2004 when they land in Papua New Guinea.

From there, Dillard will travel northwest to Palau and set sail to Japan's Ryukyu Islands by March 1, 2005. He then plans to meander up the western coast to reach northern Japan by June 1.

Dillard said he is under heavy pressure to reach Alaska by July 2005 for safety reasons. After leaving northern Japan, *Leonore* will travel northeast to the eastern Russian archipelago of the Kuril Islands before Dillard attempts to cross the treacherous waters of the Northern Pacific to get to the Aleutian Islands chain. It is never a good time to cross over to Alaska, but it should be safest before August, Dillard said.

Dillard then plans to hop down the west coast of the United States, stopping in Seattle by September and then San Diego by November. The boat will go through a major re-fit and any big repair jobs will be performed at that point.

"The 18-month journey is roughly 12,000 miles, which is halfway around the world, but in a big circle," said Dillard. Dillard estimates he will have to cover about 700 miles per month to complete it.

"When the boat is moving well, we can cover over 200 miles a day. So we'll spend most of our time in port and exploring the countries we're visiting," said Dillard.

"But I have to stress that everything is weather-driven. It determines where you are when you are."

From San Diego, Dillard has charted his way back

SAIL, PAGE 11E

Sail (Continued from page 10E)

around the other half of the world on a roughly 13,000-mile journey. He plans to be back in Nantucket by June 2007.

Dillard's biggest concern is the safety of his crew, he said.

"The biggest risks we face are a man overboard and a fire. Both are bigger than weather if you are careful with it and respect it," said Dillard.

"If you respect it and give it first priority," he went on to say, "you can minimize the weather risks."

Leonore, designed by Chuck Paine in Maine and built by Kelly Archer Boatbuilders in Auckland, was designed to be sailed by a permanent crew of two: Dillard and Anna-Karin. The boat will also host some family and friends throughout the trip, he said.

"If you don't get inexperienced people on the boat, it's a safer boat," said Dillard, explaining the minimal crew.

"Having done this before is absolutely essential to getting it right," said Dillard, who has already been around the world by boat.

Dillard has also spent much of his 40-year sailing career traveling around the Mediterranean, New Zealand and all 22 Caribbean nations.

Dillard lauded the work of both Paine and Archer, saying "We've succeeded with this thing, spectacular is not too strong a word for the living space on the boat."

Dillard described Archer as a real craftsman. Archer only builds one boat at a time and has 15 men working for him. *Leonore* took 90,000 man-hours to build, taking the crew roughly three years.

Courtesy of David Dillard

The *Leonore's* sleeping quarters. The vessel was designed by Chuck Paine in Maine and built by Kelly Archer Boatbuilders in Auckland, New Zealand.

"The biggest risks we face are a man overboard and a fire. Both are bigger than weather if you are careful with it and respect it. If you respect it and give it first priority, you can minimize the weather risks."

— David Dillard
Skipper, Leonore

"With the smaller crew and time spent on details, the input on quality can be more direct," said Dillard. "The workmanship is in the upper quarter to 10 percent of quality."

The boat – which cost $3 million to $4 million to build – has a large galley, large navigation area and a large engine room. In coming up with the design, Dillard requested small sleeping quarters and big work spaces. The boat also has a built-in treadmill that stows away in the deck and an exercise bike on board as well, both to keep the crew physically fit.

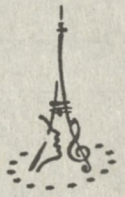
"I knew I wanted the boat built that way. The concept of the boat gives the feeling you're not crowded together, which helps group and interpersonal relationships," said Dillard.

"A major aspect of being safe at sea is being fast. The longer the boat, the faster it is," said Dillard of *Leonore's* 80-foot length, 74 feet at the waterline. "Also, the faster and larger it is, the more comfortable you are."

"Speed is important because it gets back to weather. You are safer to have size to handle bigger waves, but that's less important than outrunning it," Dillard said.

Nantucket artist Clara Urbahn, who circumnavigated the globe more than 10 years ago aboard the *Finback* with her former husband Eric, met with Dillard before he left.

"It's a real adventure and a very personal experience," she said.



JEUNE CHOEUR D'ILE FRANCE
CHOEUR D'ENFANTS DE PARIS SAINT GERMAIN DES PRES

Conservatoire de Paris V'l ème

Internationally recognized French Youth Choir to perform at St. Mary - Our Lady of the Isle Church

On July 18th at 4:00PM, a 62 voice children's choir called "Le Jeune Choeur d'Ile de France et Choeur d'Enfants de Paris Saint-Germain-des-Pres," will give a concert at St. Mary's Church on Nantucket.

They are led by their founder and director Professor Francis Bardot. There will also appear with them Jean Galard, a famous international organist and presently organist at St. Medard Church in Paris France, as well as at the Beauvais Cathedral, in Beauvais, France.

This choir has been associated with Seiji Osawa, Andrea Bocelli, Zubin Mehta, Georg Solti, Pavarotti, Placido Domingo, just to name a few. They also have several recordings on Virgin Records, and have appeared on many television shows in France.

They will perform both religious and classical pieces for your listening pleasure. Our Church is located on 3 Federal Street and is air conditioned for your comfort. There is no admission charge, but a free will offering basket will be available at the door.

7/10/03

the performance and after-party.

The **Rev. Dr. Peter Gomes** will be the guest preacher on Sunday, July 20 at the 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. services at St. Paul's Church on Fair Street. The Rev. Gomes is widely acclaimed as one of America's greatest preachers and most influential thinkers. Time Magazine named him one of the seven best preachers in America. The Rev. Joel Ives, rector of St. Paul's said "we are extremely fortunate to have Dr. Gomes as our guest preacher. It promises to be a memorable Sunday so don't miss out – and arrive early." Following the service, Dr. Gomes will be at Mitchell's Book Corner to sign copies of his newest book, "Strength for the Journey: Biblical Wisdom for Daily Living: A New Collection of Sermons."

Photo by Stu Rosner

The Rev. Peter Gomes will celebrate mass at St. Paul's Church on Fair Street Sunday.

Distinguished reverend to preach at St. Paul's Sunday

By Charles Fiegl
I&M Staff Writer

One of America's most distinguished ministers will preach at St. Paul's Episcopal Church Sunday.

The Rev. Professor Peter Gomes, an American Baptist minister and Harvard University professor, will take to the Fair Street pulpit at 8 and 10 a.m., an occasion that has the St. Paul's rector quite excited.

"It's so refreshing to hear God's word from new voices," Rev. Joel Ives said. "He's wonderful. Any good preacher takes the gospel and makes it accessible to the people. He breathes life into a bible story by weaving scholarly thought and humor."

Gomes holds 21 honorary degrees from universities in Great Britain and the United States, and he has preached at The Memorial Church at Harvard University since 1970.

The 61-year-old minister recently released a book titled "Strength for the Journey: Biblical Wisdom for Daily Living."

Gomes has been profiled by Robert Boynton in *The New Yorker*, and interviewed by Morley Safer on "60 Minutes." He was included in the summer 1999 premiere issue of *Talk* magazine as part of its feature article, "The Best Talkers in America: Fifty Big Mouths We Hope Will Never Shut Up."

Derrymore Road resident Krister Stendahl, a former dean of the Harvard Divinity School and Lutheran Bishop of Stockholm, Sweden, taught Gomes before he graduated in 1968.

"He is very colorful, one of the few preachers who can preach with humor and depth," Stendahl said. "He is one of the great preachers in the United States."

Ives has tried to entice Gomes to visit Nantucket for the past three years. He wrote Gomes a letter asking him if he would consider preaching at the church. Preachers are usually happy to come to Nantucket because of its beauty and status as a vacation island, he said.

Bill Crozier, of Hallowell Street, said he has seen Gomes preach many times in Boston.

"It's remarkable," he said. "The depth of his message comes across in a way that leaves you in uplifted. I can't describe it, but it's good fun.

Gomes will celebrate mass at St. Paul's Church on Fair Street this Sunday at 8 a.m. and 10 a.m.

Halberstam gives nod to Sept. 11 heroes

By Diana McCarley
I&M Staff Writer

After terrorists flew two jet planes into the World Trade Center last September, it seemed just about everyone in the media world became a pundit. They all had something to say about what would become of the gaping New York City skyline, what it all meant for the city itself, not to mention the country.

Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist David Halberstam, who splits his time between New York and Nantucket, took a different approach when writing his new book "Firehouse."

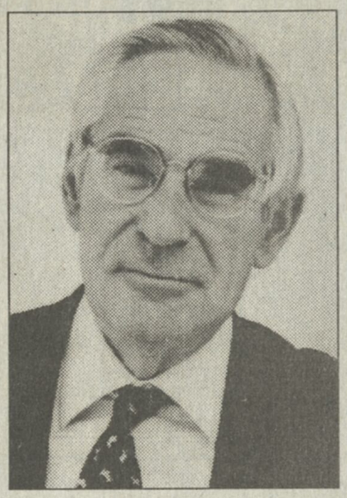
He walked three and half blocks from his Manhattan apartment to recount Sept. 11 through the eyes and actions of the men of Engine 40, Ladder 35.

Of the 13 men who raced to the blazing north tower early that morning, only a single firefighter made it home.

Halberstam – who will have a public conversation about the book, among other topics with colleague Sam Roberts Monday at 8 p.m. at the Unitarian Church on Orange Street – conducted countless interviews to piece together the final moments of the broken unit. He has written an autobiography for each of the men, recounting their youth and aspirations, family lives, roles within the firehouse and by what chance each landed on the two engines sent to the scene.

His job was made easier, he said, by the overwhelming warmth of the remaining firefighters of 40/35.

"It was among the most rewarding journalistic experiences in my career," he said Monday. "I felt very engaged and involved and I liked the men very much and they treated me with enormous grace."



David Halberstam

Halberstam takes his readers through that entire horrifying day. They see the men speed to the fiery skyscraper and they watch as the second tower is hit, crumbles and the first falls beside it. Months later, they witness as the bodies and badges are pulled from the rubble, some close together, some huddled with the remains of a dozen terrified victims.

Halberstam goes on to write about the recovery of the firehouse, and the bittersweet emotions of the firefighters who were off-duty that morning and continue to make rescues every day.

"Firehouse" was born out of an article assigned to him by his editor at Vanity Fair magazine, where he is a contributing writer. After spending a week interviewing the men of the fire station, Halberstam knew he wanted to go deeper – to explore the entire lives and duties of the firefighters – and the article soon developed into a short book.

Part of his reasoning was self-serving, he said. As a New Yorker, he was not only observing the men as a journalist, he was getting to know them as a grateful and inspired citizen.

"If you were a New Yorker during that time, you felt personally assaulted," he said. "There was something very therapeutic for me in writing this book."

Halberstam has built a career from putting himself in highly contentious and emotional situations. In 1962, he was awarded the Pulitzer Prize for his bleak but honest coverage of the Vietnam War from Saigon, where he was stationed as a correspondent. He has written 12 best-selling books on everything from the Cold War to the modern media to America's obsession with baseball.

"Usually the (topics) sort of present themselves, and it's something you want to know the answer to," he said. "Generally, when you do a book you have a question and you want to get the answer to the subject matter."

After more than a half-century in journalism, Halberstam knows how to alter his literary voice between lyrical compassion and stern disapproval.

"You have to bring in certain sensitivities for the human equation that you don't have to when you're writing about the executive practices at Enron," he said, laughing. "I don't think you always have to maintain a journalistic distance. In each book, the voice fits a narrative and a subject matter. I wanted to capture what these men did that day."

Halberstam's next book is one he has wanted to write for many years. In it, he will probe a battle during the Korean War that was fought near the Yalu River for more than two weeks starting in late November 1950. The battle left thousands of U.S. Marines, Korean and Chinese troops shot dead or drowned in the Chosin Reservoir, and many historians have come to view it as the bloodiest battle in American history.

On Monday will be speaking about the progress of his upcoming book, as well as about "Firehouse" and other works from his prolific career. He said he is unsure of what exactly will be discussed or how the dialogue with Roberts will go, and he likes that.

"To make the evening more informational, he's going to ask me questions and the audience as well," he said. "I like the conversational format, particularly in the summer. I have no idea what he's going to ask me, we haven't rehearsed."

In the "Author's Note" following the pages of the book, Halberstam steps forward from his longtime post as an observant reporter of facts, and shares with his readers what the nearby firehouse represents to him as a man of New York.

"I had often seen the men at work in our neighborhood," he writes, "and, however distantly, I had admired them – in New York there is always on the part of average citizens a quiet sense of admiration for firemen, for their courage for the highly professional and immensely good-natured way they go about their jobs, and for the fact that they constantly deal with terrifying fires in the high-rises that surround us."

David Halberstam discusses his latest book "Firehouse" and other topics, 8 p.m. Monday, July 8, Unitarian Universalist Church, 11 Orange St. Tickets $15. For more information, call (508) 228-1110.

Nantucket still a welcome port to 'exiled' Kozlowski

Former Tyco CEO plots legal defense among supporters

By Matthew Brelis
GLOBE STAFF

Dennis Kozlowski

NANTUCKET — Since being led into a New York courtroom in handcuffs in September, L. Dennis Kozlowski and his wife have spent much of their time in exile, this exclusive island serving as their own private Elba.

The former chief executive of Tyco International Ltd., unlike Napoleon, has the choice of several venues for his exile, including a $17 million apartment on New York's Park Avenue, and a waterfront $10 million home in Boca Raton, Fla. With his bail modified, he can now spend Christmas skiing in Beaver Creek, Colo., at his $9 million, eight-bedroom ski-in chalet, with family and friends. Recently, he has been in New York, meeting with lawyers. But since he resigned June 3, he has spent most of his time on Nantucket.

"All their friends are here," said Wendy Valliere, a friend and interior designer who bought the now-famous $15,000 antique umbrella stand for Kozlwoski's New York apartment, as part of a $5 million interior design job. "They felt safe here, even though the press has done their best to kill them off." In fact, several Nantucket friends were prepared to put up their property to secure Kozlowski's $10 million bond, if his former wife, Angie, had not posted it, Valliere said.

Even here, however, he can't escape his newfound reputation as the poster boy for corporate misbehavior. While Kozlowski, an avid yachtsman, was out on the water, a fisherman — in a mocking salute — raised his forearms, wrists close together as if handcuffed, as he passed Kozlowski, one year-round resident said recently.

So instead of running a corporation with 250,000 employees worldwide and buying up smaller companies at a frantic pace, "deal-a-month Dennis" Kozlowski keeps a low profile, focusing on his legal defense. He and his former deputy, Mark H. Swartz, were charged with running an elaborate "criminal enterprise" through which they took more $600 million from the company; separately, Kozlowski also faces criminal charges that he evaded $1 million in sales taxes on art purchases. He speaks to his lawyers on a daily basis. He and wife, Karen, have dined out at friends or entertained close friends at their $5 million home on the eastern shore; Kozlowski has a seat at a

KOZLOWSKI, Page G7

Paying the bills

More than half the bills submitted for payment by former Tyco chief executive L. Dennis Kozlowski to a New York judge have been to maintain the Endeavour, a 130-foot sloop Kozlowski bought in 1999 for a reported $16 million. Endeavour, shown below in 2001 with Kozlowski at the helm for the first day of racing for the Phillips Cup, was Great Britain's entry in the 1934 America's Cup.

$205,625/year for insurance
$100,000/month for salaries of captain and seven-member crew
$5,000/month for yacht's managing agent
$1,300/month for crew's health insurance

NEWSCOM/STEPHEN HIRD

Embattled Kozlowski can still count on Nantucket supporters

▶ KOZLOWSKI
Continued from Page G1

weekly poker game with year-round islanders, including a fisherman and sign maker.

For the first time in many years, say those familiar with his new life, Kozlowski, 56, is paying his own bills. He submits them to his attorneys who, in turn, forward them to the New York district attorney's office and then on to court for permission to use his now-frozen funds to pay things as mundane as electric bills ($267.57 in Colorado, $1,047.26 in Florida and $726.46 on Nantucket), and as extraordinary as the travel, lodging, and meals for two months for the eight-member crew of his vintage J-class sailboat Endeavour ($12,650).

In a two-month period, all eight of Kozlowski's requests have been granted by New York Supreme Court Judge Martin Shulman, letting him spend $773,528.42. Not included in that amount, is a retainer — the figure is sealed — for his cadre of lawyers. Of the $773,000, about $247,000 went to pay Florida property taxes. More than $400,000 is for the 130-foot sloop Endeavour — $205,625 went to cover the yearly insurance, $100,000 a month for the salaries of the captain and seven other crew members, $5,000 a month for the yacht's managing agent, and $1,300 a month for the crew's health insurance.

"No one truly owns Endeavour, she's part of yachting history," Kozlowski is quoted as saying on a Web page devoted to Endeavour, which was Great Britain's entry in the 1934 America's Cup. "I'm delighted to be the current caretaker." Kozlowski bought the yacht in 1999, reportedly for $16 million, after it was restored.

The Kozlowskis charged $7,200 on credit cards, far less than the $25,000 that Swartz requested for credit cards from his frozen accounts. And his spending is well below that of John Welch Jr., the former chief executive of General Electric. His divorce proceedings revealed he spends nearly $9,000 a month on food, beverages, and wine, nearly $2,000 on clothes and $52,000 on gifts.

The opulence is gone

His life today is a far cry from the extravagance of his days at the top of corporate America's hierarchy — his Tyco-financed $15,000 antique umbrella stand in the shape of a poodle; a $6,000 shower curtain; and a 40th birthday party for Karen in Sardinia, complete with waiters dressed as gladiators, ice sculptures carved to resemble Michelangelo's David, and a cake with exploding breasts.

People familiar with Kozlowski's daily routine say he still spends time working with a few charities, but will not name them. Having the Kozlowski name associated with anything now is problematic, and his troubles have sent many who know Kozlowski underground. He is radioactive; either people are too embarrassed or too afraid to speak on the record about him. Of the dozens of people interviewed, only a handful would let their names be used.

On Nantucket, where he has owned his home since 1997, he is known as a generous man, giving millions to island institutions, such as Cottage Hospital or the Nantucket Historical Association. In fact, the historical association's is one of the few board memberships that Kozlowski has not resigned since his legal troubles began. But there, as elsewhere, officials maintain a stony silence when asked about the man. Associates say the reticence is more to protect a benefactor than out of guilt by association.

Valliere, the interior decorator, said she, too, was reluctant to talk, but did so because "if no one who knows them and cares about them talks, then none of the good parts will come out. People are still innocent until they are proven guilty." She defended her decoration of Kozlowski's New York apartment, saying the budget was $5.5 million and she stayed within it. The apartment, she said, is not some "Liberace palace" but similar to other apartments on the Upper East Side. The $6,000 shower curtain, she said, was actually an upholstered wall that sealed off part of an old bathroom and saved on renovation costs.

Amid all his troubles, friends say, Kozlowski maintains a belief that he is innocent of the charges, though the friends worry that the public and prosecutors are eagerly seeking scapegoats in the campaign against corporate greed. "These are volatile times for executives," said one member of Kozlowski's inner circle on Nantucket. "Tyco had 10 good years of running up the stock price. It went down and the attitude is someone should be punished."

Talks of vindication

In 27 years at Tyco, Kozlowski rose from accountant to chief executive and analysts and the business press called him one of America's best executives. That reputation still brings in a few business associates, seeking his critique of nascent business plans. And Kozlowski talks of vindication, and returning to the business world.

Not all of his past associates have stuck by him. "It is very heart-rending to find you have been as wrong as I have been," said Robert Monks, a former Tyco board member who was one of Kozlowski's biggest boosters. "I never saw any clues of this," said Monks, a shareholder advocate.

Kozlowski's journey from a six-story tenement in Newark to the top of corporate America's hierarchy is almost as breathtaking as his gilded demise. He grew up the son of a Newark police detective and went to Seton Hall, earning tuition money as a waiter and playing guitar in a wedding band. He was a member of the accounting club, played intramural sports, and belonged to a business fraternity, and graduated in 1968 with a degree in accounting. One of Kozlowski's first jobs after college was for the SCM Corp. In 1976, he landed at Tyco.

Eventually, the Jersey kid broke into the rarefied atmosphere of New York high society. He gave away millions, although much of it was Tyco's money. His donations to places like the Whitney Museum and Middlebury College got him invitations to join the board of trustees, an instant imprimatur of respectability. Yet, at institutions like Middlebury and Berwick Academy — where he was president of the board — he frequently missed meetings.

"He came from nowhere and he made it big. It is a terrific American success story," said New York psychoanalyst Stanley Renshon, a political psychologist at City University of New York, who has no firsthand knowledge of Kozlowski. "Why wasn't that good enough? The answer has to be he never felt at home with success, and because of that he was not satisfied with it — with knowing how far he had come and how well he had done. If it reaches a level where you are not truly satisfied when you have accomplished a lot, then the next couple million will not make that true."

At other times in his past, Kozlowski also apparently saw the need to inflate his accomplishments, albeit on a smaller scale. His biography in "Who's Who in America" says he received an MBA from Rivier College, a small school in Nashua in 1976. That information has been in several news articles, as well as a Thiokol press release from 1993 when he was named to the board of that company. But he did not receive a degree from Rivier, although he took three courses there in 1977, according to school records. Kozlowski's Tyco bio does not list the MBA, and friends say he never spoke of it. But, in its most recent sketch of Kozlowski, updated on June 12, after he resigned from Tyco, "Who's Who" still listed the MBA from Rivier. A person close to Kozlowski said he tried to correct the Who's Who information "years ago."

'I think in his mind the line between his finances and the company's finances blurred.'
A Kozlowski business associate

Contradictory statements

Kozlowski also is an accomplished pilot, but he has made contradictory statements to associates about where he learned to fly. Two friends, one speaking on condition of anonymity, said Kozlowski told them he learned to fly helicopters when he served in Vietnam.

"He showed me his helicopter and said it was his pride and joy and that he flew in the service in Cambodia," said one friend from New Hampshire.

Another friend, Valliere, said he flew for Air America, the Central Intelligence Agency's private air operation in Southeast Asia. But the National Personnel Records Center has no record of L. Dennis Kozlowski enlisted in any branch of the armed services and an official at the Air America Archives at the University of Texas at Dallas, could not find Kozlowski on any pilot rosters. An associate said Kozlowski never flew in Southeast Asia. "I heard those stories and I don't know where they came from," said one Kozlowski associate.

"The puzzle is he is truly accomplished in so many ways and had a resume that anyone I know would be proud of having," said Renshon, the psychologist. "You come to the conclusion there is a gap between what he might feel like he needs to accomplish and what he did accomplish . . . The differences start to fuzz in the person's mind, and it is in their self-interest to have those differences fuzzed up."

Many of his business associates agree. "He created all this shareholder value," said one. "I don't get the essence that this was straight greed, but more 'look at the incredible success I have had, If I want to buy a place in Nantucket, what is paying $5 million to me?' I have not talked to him about this, but I think in his mind the line between his finances and the company's finances blurred."

"The guy took a good company and started making so much money for the company that he thought it was his own," said a friend from New Hampshire. He "didn't think anyone would mind if he took a little."

Matthew Brelis can be reached at brelis@globe.com.

Celebrating a Century of Life

Barbara Nelson has seen it all, from the *Titanic* to moon shots

By Diana McCarley
I&M Staff Writer

In 1912, the *Titanic* sank to the floor of the Atlantic Ocean. Swathed in cold, damp clothes, the survivors needed a temporary haven to regroup and figure out what to do next.

A handful of those men and women found themselves in the New York City apartment of little 8-year-old Barbara Nelson. Her own father had been booked on the great "ship of dreams," but by a stroke of fate, he got tied up in London on business, and was forced to sell his ticket.

"Isn't that funny?" said Nelson last week. "Sometimes you get lucky in life." She should know. On Saturday that young girl turns 100 years old. Nelson neither wants nor expects any fanfare for her milestone, just the love of close friends, some rich conversation and perhaps a good laugh or two. "I lost my personal family," she said. "I had a large family, and they all died. My friends are giving the things that have meant something."

Spending time with her, it's hard to believe Nelson's a day over 75. She takes walks outside, spends time with friends and listens to books on tape.

She has no idea what has kept her going so long. Ask her and she'll say she drinks the same water as the rest of the world, she's just taken in more of it. Besides, she believes, more than others paying tribute to her, she must use this birthday to give thanks to the gift of time.

> ***"You live to learn in your life. I feel like I've floated down a stream, and I'm coming to the end of that stream which is inevitable."***
>
> *— Barbara Nelson*
> *Centenarian*

"I think one should show that they honor time," Nelson said. "It's what you fill it with that counts. Things take their courses, little by little."

While her father maintained homes in the New York City and London, Nelson spent the bulk of her youth living in Clinton, Conn. As a young lady, Nelson attended the prestigious Miss Spencer's School in the city, and later helped run her sister's travel business.

She married the late Ripley Nelson at a young age, and cared for his small son, never having children of her own, but loving him just the same. Together they traveled to her parents' native England and all across Europe and the United States. Her adventures have given her perspective, and while the small moments are what count, the big ones help break up time and keep such a long life a memorable one.

In 1947, she settled full-time on the Nantucket. She and her husband owned a Squam home for several years, and upon his retirement, they made the move.

Photo by Nicole Harnishfeger

Barbara Nelson talks about the past 100 years of her life Friday at her home on Vestal Street.

"My husband was very active in local social business, like the historic district," said Nelson. "And he helped establish the Conservation Foundation."

For her own part, Nelson has filled her life with music, loved ones and books. Her antique shelves and pink living room chairs are piled with a bevy of first editions and paperbacks: "The Road Less Traveled," "The Celestine Prophecy," "The Healing Touch."

But religion is her highest priority these days, as it has been throughout her life.

"I've been very interested in the Episcopal Church," she said. "I keep busy in the church and take advantage of all their services and their guild."

Religion grounds her, and perhaps it's what has given her the strength to experience the curves and slopes of the last century. From horse and buggies to space shuttles, telegraphs to terrorism, Nelson has taken account of it all.

"I think it's a pretty sad place from two angles, from the angle of health and from the angle of illness," she said.

By that she means AIDS, and other widespread and heartbreaking diseases. It's all very interesting, she believes. Such pains did not exist in her youth, yet neither did the remedies and technologies that now save us.

"It is of great interest to think of the things that have happened and been created in 100 years," she said. "I think that anybody reaching my age looks back on the happier times. Because your health isn't so well, and you look to other people's health, which is usually better than your own."

Nelson has developed a peace within herself that is hard to understand from the outside, but easy to appreciate, admire and perhaps even strive for, one day.

"You live to learn in your life," she said. "I feel like I've floated down a stream and I'm coming to the end of that stream, which is inevitable. I look forward to the next 100 years!"

Inquirer + Mirror, Aug. 15, 2002

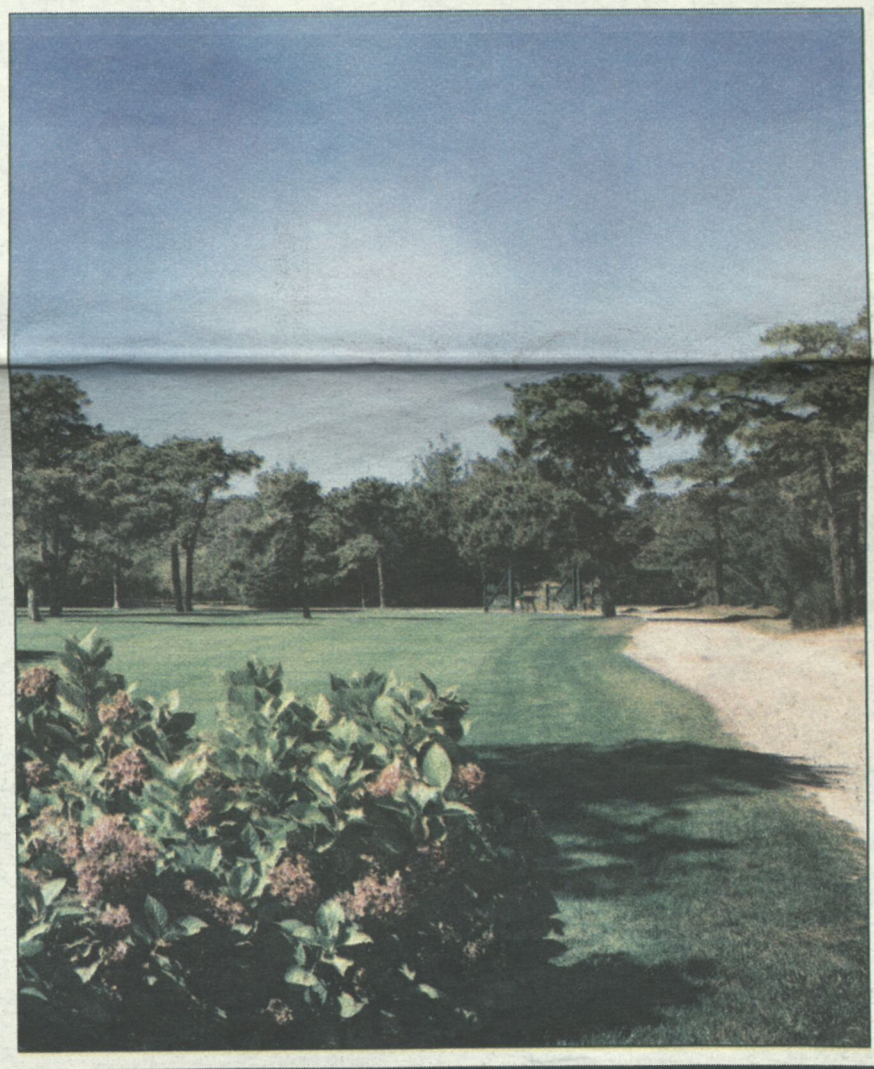
Photo by Alicia Hull

Ann Shaw, left, shares a laugh with friend Carolyn MacKenzie at the cocktail party last Saturday before the Boston Pops Concert on Jetties Beach to benefit the Nantucket Cottage Hospital. The hospital's event was fully subscribed, but not all non-profits can boast that kind of attendance at events this summer.

SERENITY FARM

Nantucket, Massachusetts

A lovely, secluded, and level property consisting of approximately 10.83 acres. The site was previously used as a garden center and consists of a 2,150± square-foot three-bedroom, two-bath house, a large improved barn measuring 12,170 square feet, and a delightful studio designed by Botticelli & Pohl measuring 450 square feet. The site is believed to have subdivision potential for multiple single family house lots. The property would also be ideal for equestrian use. A comprehensive property profile is available upon request. All information is from sources deemed reliable; however, all interested parties should make their own investigation of such matters. ***$4,500,000***



LandVest
NANTUCKET, LLC
CHRISTIE'S
GREAT ESTATES

www.landvest.com

JOANNA DRESSER • 617-584-6855 • jdresser@landvest.com
28 CENTRE STREET • NANTUCKET, MA 02554 • 508-325-5090
Member of the Nantucket Association of Real Estate Brokers

Windwalker Real Estate

www.windwalkerrealestate.com

CLIFF

Classic Antique Home

This classic summer house is complete with six bedrooms and five baths on an oversized, hedged lot in Town. Close to Cliff Beaches, The Westmoor Club, and Main Street. This property also offers a lovely sun room, stone patio, two storage sheds and a wonderfully spacious yard.

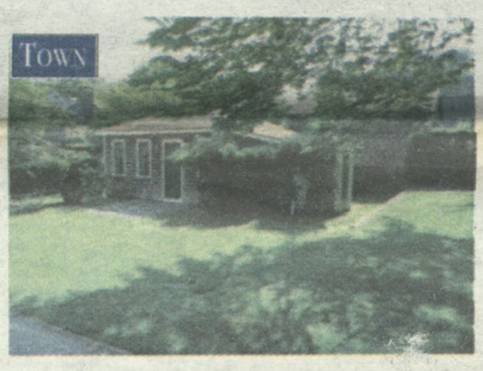
Please call Nicole Bousquet Worden or Jeanne Hicks for details.
$2,200,000 EXCLUSIVE

SCONSET

Fresh & Bright

Nestled in the heart of 'Sconset Village, this three bedroom turnkey jewel is newly constructed on a beautifully landscaped, private lot. Charming architectural details throughout including beadboard wainscoting and ceilings. Other special interior features include three fireplaces, a finished lower level and exquisitely tiled baths. The exterior is a true extension of the living space with an oversized, covered back porch that leads to a private back yard with a stone wall and extensive plantings surrounded by mature privet hedge. Perfect – inside and out!

Please call Roberta White for details.
$3,100,000 EXCLUSIVE

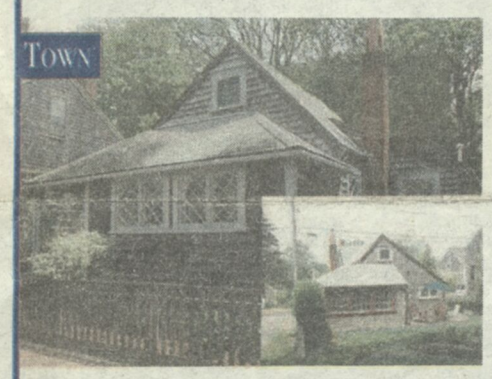


TOWN

Coveted Lot

Rare, full sized building lot on a coveted street in the Old Historic District. Property currently has a small cottage and garage which can stay or go. Great opportunity to build your dream home overlooking Moors End gardens! Enjoy the peace and privacy of this very special in-Town location, just a minute to Main Street, shopping and restaurants.

Please call Nicole Bousquet Worden or Jeanne Hicks for details.
$1,495,000 EXCLUSIVE



TOWN

Charming in-Town Gem

Wonderful and charming two bedroom home in the heart of the Old Historic District just across from access to Lily Pond... abutting Sunset Pass, a short cut into Town. Charming gardens and room for expansion. This is a little gem close to Town.

Please call Nicole Bousquet Worden or Jeanne Hicks for details.

TOWN

Rare Opportunity

Rarely do you have the opportunity to purchase an absolutely charming 3 bedroom, 2 bath, circa 1830's antique on the corner of Pine Street and Darling Street. The first floor offers high ceilings and a nice scale for restoration. The property includes an enclosed brick patio with irrigated perennial gardens. Off-street parking.

Please call Nina Hallowell Liddle for details.
$1,695,000 EXCLUSIVE

MID-ISLAND

Perfect Pied-à-terre

Bright and sunny second floor condo. Spacious living room with cathedral ceilings and spiral staircase to large, sunny loft; Kitchen with breakfast bar; Bedroom; Bath with tub/shower and new stone floor. Lofty views and abundant sunshine add warmth and a sense of privacy.

Please call Judy Waters for details.
$550,000 EXCLUSIVE

MID-ISLAND

Unique Commercial Opportunity!

This large corner lot features an expansive mixed-use commercial/residential building with approximately 9000 square feet of functional space. Recently renovated 3-bedroom apartment, a 2-bedroom apartment, a studio, and several professional office spaces, this property, as offered, has generated gross revenues averaging approximately $710,000 annually over the last 3 years. Signed Confidentiality Agreements are required prior to review of financial statements.

Please call Scott Corry for details.
$2,450,000 EXCLUSIVE

TOWN

Blocks to Main Street!

1800's Antique home located just blocks from Main Street and the Old Mill. Large yard with southern exposure and mature trees awaits a landscaper's touch. Close your eyes and imagine the opportunity to create the perfect island getaway. Included in the sale are HDC approved plans to renovate and expand.

Please call Nina Hallowell Liddle for details.
$899,000 EXCLUSIVE

WINDWALKER REAL ESTATE

Alan Worden
Nicole Bousquet Worden
Denise Colpitts
Scott Corry
Janet Forest
Lee Gaw
Katie Gallagher
Stuart Gaw
Jeanne Hicks
Ginger Ivey
Greg Keltz
Nina Hallowell Liddle
Susie Lister Locke
Jenny Paradis
Sarah Ray
Jennifer Shalley
Mary Taaffe
Judy Waters
Roberta White

www.windwalkerrealestate.com

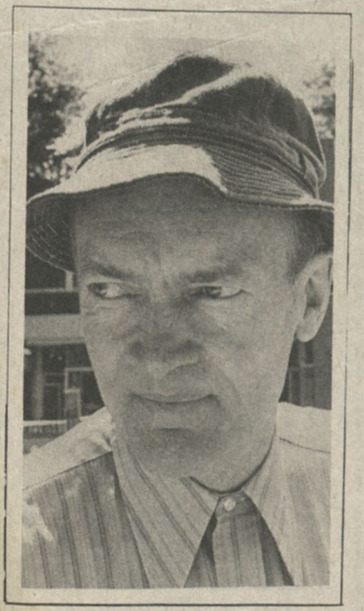
12 Oak Street Nantucket, MA 02554 508 228 9117 p 508 228 9227 f

Voices of Nantucket:
Should burning of the American flag be banned?

Inq. & Mirror, July 6, 1989

The recent Supreme Court decision, which permits flag burning as part of the constitutional right of free speech, has been opposed by President Bush. The president wants to pass a constitutional amendment that would allow states the power to decide if flag burning is against the law.

This week several people were asked how they felt about the Supreme Court's decsion.



Photos by Fred Clow

Leif Sjoberg, of Sweden.

"I don't like it. It just doesn't feel right."

The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass., July 17, 2008

Neighbors protest density of Minella plan for Gingy Lane

By Joshua Balling
I&M Managing Editor

A controversial 19-lot North Liberty Street subdivision could look a lot different – and a lot more appealing to neighbors – when it returns to the Planning Board later this month.

Attorney Richard Glidden is representing island developer Phil Minella's plan to put up 23 houses on the 4.09-acre property around Gingy (pronounced jin-jee) Lane, a new road and cul de sac between North Liberty Street, Derrymore Road and West Chester Street He said Monday night that he continues to talk to neighbors about the high-density project and expects to return to the board with a much-scaled-back plan.

"We're in discussion over the number of lots. I can tell you there will be a reduction in the number of lots. I can't tell you what that is tonight, but I think it will make the neighbors a little happier. I don't think they will be completely happy, but in two weeks, we will be back with a significant reduction in lots and second dwellings," Glidden said. "It's still a matter of negotiation, but I would strongly suspect that there's not going to be any second dwellings."

But placating the neighbors will not be an easy job. The project has generated vocal opposition from nearby residents at its two public hearings, and a dozen or more attended Monday night's Planning Board meeting to speak out against the subdivision. The are most concerned, they said, about traffic, stormwater run-off, noise and environmental impact.

While the project has been scaled down slightly from the 22-lot, 26-home proposal that received preliminary Planning Board approval last summer, and is significantly smaller than the 38 houses that could potentially occupy the site if every lot included a secondary dwelling, several people at Monday's meeting said it was far too big for the neighborhood, and far bigger than what Minella had told them he planned to build there. Under the current plan, each lot is slightly larger than 5,000 square feet in size.

Source: Nantucket Planning Department

Area residents are disturbed by the density of this proposed subdivision between Derrymore Road and North Liberty Street. Traffic, stormwater runoff and a density that does not fit the neighborhood are concerns that have been raised. Attorney Richard Glidden told the Planning Board Monday night he plans to return with a much-scaled-back version of the plan.

"I've been a resident, mostly summers, of Derrymore Road since 1976," said Ole Lokensgard. "Right now, the traffic is something we put up with, but it's only getting worse. It's intimidating to us. It's impossible, it's ridiculous."

Susan Sandler of Sunset Hill Lane agreed, and worried about more than just increased traffic from the proposed subdivision.

"The essential character of our neighborhood is what it is because we are in an historic district. There's a gentleness to our neighborhood. The violent interruption this subdivision would cause to the essential character is very troubling. This is our neighborhood. We want you to please help us protect the integrity of it. The idea that 15, 19 houses will violently explode there is extremely distressing to us. Please help us protect our neighborhood."

Several residents, including Nancy Martin of West Chester Street, which abuts the proposed subdivision, had concerns about runoff.

"We had not a pond, but a lake, a very large lake, when a house under construction in the neighborhood disrupted the entire ecological balance. It happened almost instantly. I think that giving ourselves whatever number these folks are thinking about, when you touch one house and have that type of response, you have to look really carefully at what is happening ecologically. It was an extraordinary event."

Acknowledging the topography of the neighborhood and its propensity to flood in even moderate rain storms, project engineer Dan Mulloy has said all the runoff would be contained on the property through roof drains tied to underground chambers, pervious road surfaces, and a "rain garden" on one of the properties to collect any overflow.

Dick Brooks of West Chester Street, however, had his doubts about the plan's effectiveness.

"My concern remains the drainage from the rain garden via the spill-over to the wetland to the west. The existing drainage on West Chester Street is designed at best for a two-year storm event. Adding hydraulic structures to remedy that could have a negative effect on downstream areas. Just what happens downstream when we get a 25- or 100-year storm? We need this board and the engineers to protect us. We'll forever be in your debt to just make sure we don't flood when we get that 50-year storm."

Minella had originally hoped to install his own outflow pipe and run it all the way to Children's Beach, but the proposal got bogged down at the Department of Public Works, Glidden said. He's still open to the idea or any others, he said.

"My client would be thrilled if the town said you lay a brand-new pipe, take it wherever it has to go. But the town, in my understanding, is not in a position to have the necessary easements to do that," he said.

Planning Board chairman Barry Rector recommended bringing in DPW director Jeff Willett to address the drainage issue. Board member Nat Lowell agreed.

MINELLA, PAGE 12A

1998
Times of the Islands

Precision Basketry

The art of Nantucket lightship baskets

If you were thinking an authentic custom-made Nantucket lightship basket might make a great Christmas gift, place your order now—not for this year, but next. Local basket-maker Donna Cifranic says she is already taking orders for custom handbags for December 1999. Susan and Karl Ottison have orders to fill into the year 2000.

The popularity of these quintessential Nantucket items just keeps growing. The perfectly proportioned baskets, a combination of wood and rattan woven into precise shapes, are highly collectible works of art. The size and type of basket determine the price. Pocketbooks with simple tops begin around $700. If adorned with ivory carving on an exotic wood, the price could well be in the thousands of dollars.

Antique lightship baskets have been collector's items since the early 1970s when the first book about them appeared. They can sell for more than $1,000, depending on the condition and patina, and whether or not they were signed by their creators; most early baskets were not.

Today's lightship baskets evolved from ones Nantucket's early settlers learned to make from the Wampanoag Indians. There is, however, no one original style; there were always variations on a theme. Early baskets were almost always round or oval and open, though occasionally a free-form cover was fashioned for a sewing basket.

During the mid-19th century, when frequent ships were wrecked on the treacherous shoals off the coast of Nantucket, lightships were anchored offshore with warning beacons on their masts. Crews of ten served eight-month tours of duty aboard these ships to tend the lights atop the masts. To help pass the time and earn extra income, the lightship crewmen made traditional Nantucket-style baskets—hence, the name lightship basket.

In the 1940s, José Reyes raised the craft to a new level of expertise, both in design and construction. Reyes came to Nantucket in the 1940s from the Philippines, via college in Oregon and graduate school at Harvard. Unable to find a teaching post, he turned to basket-making, learning his craft from Mitchie Ray, a third-generation island basket-maker. Cifranic, a professional basket-maker for the past 20 years, says, "Reyes was very inventive in his shapes and styles, including those popular today, like the marquise or diamond-shaped handbags."

As more and more visitors bought Reyes' baskets, Nantucket lightship baskets became known around the world. Today Reyes' baskets are highly collectible and difficult to find.

A Question of Authenticity

Today, many contemporary artisans are making lightship baskets on Nantucket. In 1991, they formed the Nantucket Lightship Basket Makers & Merchants Association. Now about 90 members strong, the association protects artisans from imitations and to support the craft's authenticity. As lightship baskets have become more popular and expensive, imitations have appeared at bargain prices. These knock-offs are not likely handmade nor fabricated from natural material. An authentic Nantucket lightship basket will bear a certificate of origin with the maker's name and location. Baskets with certificates can be made

TAYLOR LEWIS

Lightship baskets make the quintessential Nantucket handbag, such as these baskets, crafted by Susan Ottison.

By CATHERINE FALLIN

JEFF ALLEN

Lightship baskets come in all shapes and sizes, with various handles, with or without tops. These baskets were made by Karol Lindquist (below left), shown starting a basket by inserting staves into the bottom. Susan Ottison (below center) restores an antique basket, while her husband, Karl, works on a new one (right).

ROBERT FRAZIER

elsewhere, but will not be as valuable as those from Nantucket.

Each basket is crafted by hand and highly labor intensive. An average eight-inch handbag takes approximately 40 hours to make. None of the materials used in lightship baskets is indigenous to Nantucket. The rattan used for weaving was first brought to the island aboard whaling ships returning from the Pacific. Now it comes from China, India, and Japan through importers in New York. Off-island sawmills provide green oak logs, which are cut into slabs and wedges for other basket parts. Constructed with wooden bottoms and oak or cane staves for the sides, these baskets will last for more than a lifetime.

Though usually round or oval, lightship baskets come in many shapes, from half rounds to diamonds, both open and covered. Decorative top plates on handbags are made of highly polished wood and adorned with exquisitely carved ivory or ebony figures or scrimshaw. Ivory carvings and scrimshaw are the most popular—and the most expensive, because of the cost of the materials and the individual labor involved.

Some of the larger baskets, such as the covered bushel picnic basket crafted by Susan Ottison, takes more than 100 hours to craft. Susan and her husband, Karl, both Nantucket natives, are among the island's leading lightship basket-makers. Susan began about 30 years ago right after high school, and Karl started almost 20 years ago. Susan's sister, Nancy Chase, a Nantucket scrimshander, makes ivory carvings for the top plates. The Ottisons also restore antique baskets, painstakingly matching the rattan weave and color of the old basket.

TAYLOR LEWIS

Another native Nantucketer, Karol Lindquist spends much time traveling across the country lecturing on basket-making. Her first career was as a loom weaver, but she gravitated to basket-making, partly because, as a third-generation islander, she had a deep sense of Nantucket's history. The hallmark of her baskets is their carefully finished wood parts—bottoms, handles, and rims—sanded to a fine furniture finish. Lindquist's husband, Robert Frazier, is a scrimshander, who fashions the ivory pieces for her top plates. Lindquist's baskets are sold in Nantucket Looms, an island store known for its high-quality arts and crafts.

Donna Cifranic and her husband, Richard, owners of The Lightship Shop, are also well-known Nantucket basket-

TAYLOR LEWIS

makers. Donna's specialty is handbags with very fine and intricately woven tops in several shapes. She also makes shoulder bags, some with braided Scalamandre silk straps. Richard, who is president of the Nantucket Lightship Basket Makers & Merchants Association, creates mostly open baskets and variations such as trays, picnic hampers, nests of trays, ice buckets, and wine coolers.

Working through the Layers

Constructing a basket is a many-layered process. Basket-makers use molds for the tops, rims, and handles as well as for the main part of the basket. They are made either by or specially for each basket-maker. Some makers use antique molds that have been handed down through the generations. Early molds were reputedly made from broken ships' masts.

Bases are cut and shaped from a hard-

TAYLOR LEWIS

A display of the Ottisons' lightship baskets includes a covered picnic basket with mahogany trim, a serving tray, and a set of seven nested baskets ranging from 2 to 14 inches in diameter.

wood of the basket-maker's choice, usually maple, walnut, or oak. These bottoms are carefully cut and grooved to hold the stays that form the sides of the baskets. Staves are cut most commonly from oak, but sometimes cane if a lighter-weight basket is desired. They must be absolutely uniform in size, thickness, and width. They, too, are carefully sanded and shaped. After the staves are attached to the base, weaving begins around the mold until the desired height is reached. The staves are trimmed flush, and the rim is woven to the basket.

Crafting the handles, called bails, is an art unto itself. Open baskets can have small side handles or long swing handles that lay along the top edge of the basket. These baskets are often found in nests, each one fitting snugly inside the next. Tops may be decorated with wood plates, usually highly polished mahogany, ebony, or other exotic wood. They are then ornamented with ivory scrimshaw or intricately carved ebony or ivory figures.

Once complete, a basket is finished with a protective coating—an antique oil finish, lacquer, or polyurethane. Varnish or shellac was originally used, as it was for the brightwork on board ship, but newer materials are better preservatives. Whatever material is used, the baskets will develop a lovely patina as they age.

Catherine Fallin is the author of Martha's Vineyard Gardens and Houses *and* Cape Cod Gardens and Houses *with her late husband, photographer Taylor Lewis. She frequently writes about Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard, and Cape Cod.*

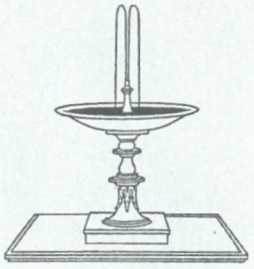
JENSEN FINE ARTS

ONCE IN A BLUE MOON
Furniture
Home Comforts
& Fine Crafts

SEASONED TO TASTE
Cafe & Catering
627-7800
693-9037

Sine Qua Non, Ltd.
S·Q·N
pearls & diamonds

MEET WITH FRIENDS AT
THE FOUNTAIN IN NEVIN SQUARE.



RELAX IN OUR LOVELY GARDENS
AND EXPLORE A NEW CONSTELLATION
OF SHOPS FOR THE SOPHISTICATED
ISLAND VISITOR.

FINE ART · FINE CRAFTS
FINE JEWELRY · FINE FOOD.

NEVIN SQUARE · WINTER ST · EDGARTOWN

TEA LANE ASSOCIATES
Beetlebung Corner, Chilmark · 508-645-2628

TRANQUILITY

The house rests serenely in a 20 acre woodland park in a setting of grand old trees and flowering shrubs. The house is built around a central courtyard, has lots of natural wood, and a handsome fireplace, a glass walled dining room and 3 bedrooms. There is also a large greenhouse. Perfect privacy 5 minutes from Menemsha. Throw away your valium. $980,000.

UPHOLSTERY · SLIPCOVERS · DESIGNER FABRICS & WALLCOVERINGS
BLINDS · SHADES · IMAGINATIVE WINDOW TREATMENTS

JULIE ROBINSON
INTERIORS

Please call for an appointment or visit our showroom!
THE CANVAS COMPANY OF MARTHA'S VINEYARD • 693-5065

COURTESY OF EGAN INSTITUTE

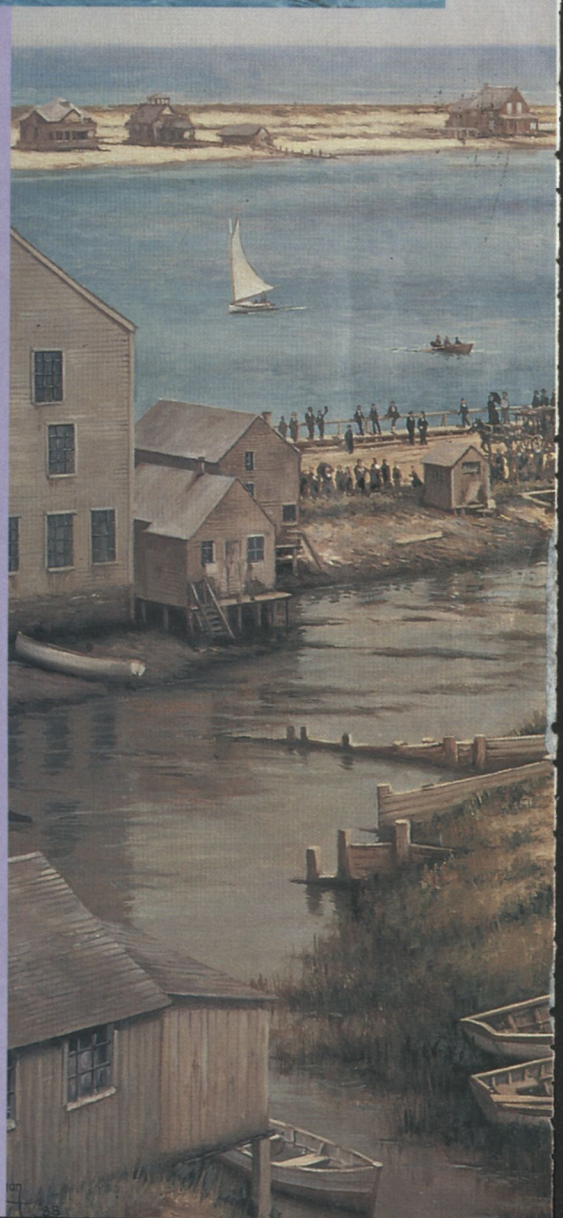
Of *Whales* and *Men*

By Barbara Linstrom

Get Nat Philbrick talking about the Nantucket of days gone by, and you would swear that he has lived on the island for at least the past 300 years. He talks about people and events as if telling a story about what happened to the neighbor down the road last night.

Actually, he is a relative newcomer—only 12 years on Nantucket—but he has channeled his newfound passion for Nantucket history into two books and is working on a third. He is director of the Egan Institute for Maritime Studies, at the old Coffin School on Nantucket, where he teaches classes on Nantucket's history and on books of the sea, and he is always available as a resource on the island's history.

Whatever sparked the 42-year-old Philbrick's interest in discovering the past has become a raging fire, one that flames brightly when he gets the chance to let it roar. For Philbrick, contemporary Nantucket is but a flicker in the blaze of a 9,000-year-old story.



Sorry I didn't get a Tour to the Dump!

Nantucket: What a Dump

Photographs by Ed Quinn for The New York Times

PRO DIVING Mary Langdon, top, finds a framed botanical. Above, a wing chair arrives, and the "gulls" move in. Center, the "take it or leave it" shed.

By KIMBERLY STEVENS

NANTUCKET, Mass.

THE early morning August sun beat down on Mary Langdon, 86, a manager of estate sales, as she stooped to pick two yellowing botanical prints in cherry wood frames from the ground. She blew the dust off.

"We all agree," Mrs. Langdon said with a dry smile. "The only difference between us and the sea gulls is they have wings." Not that they get to everything first, though.

Nantucket island — off the coast of Massachusetts, harbor to generations of 19th-century whaling captains and haven to 20th-century summer residents, rich with stretches of unspoiled beach and rotten with wooden sailboats and shingled cottages weathered the gray of a widow's hair — has a local scene that does not show up on postcards.

A popular decorating and renovation resource, islanders call it the Madaket Mall.

What it is is the dump. Inaugurated in 1988, the 17,500-square-foot Nantucket Citizens Recycling Drop-Off Center and Landfill — complete with gray shingled shed — has its own weekly social set, from year-round local residents to summer people. The Mercedeses pull in next to the trucks. "The only thing that's missing is the coffee and doughnuts," said Mrs. Langdon, who has summered on Nantucket for 40 years.

But oh, the things you'll find. Open from 7 A.M. until 3 P.M. on weekdays and 7 A.M. until noon on weekends, the dump, regulars agree, offers the best "diving" on Sunday, when what did not sell at Saturday tag sales gets, well, dumped. Spring and fall are good, when the season-rental storms of heavy cleaning wash up on Madaket's shores.

In addition to a thick, down-easter flotsam of chintz chairs, wicker settees, architectural salvage, antique trunks, monogrammed Brooks Brothers shirts and late-model mountain bikes, there is real treasure. Last summer, Mrs. Langdon found an Empire sofa, circa 1850, in mint condition.

"Mind you, this never hit the ground," she said later that afternoon at home, gesturing with a willowy tanned arm toward the prize peach-upholstered sofa. "It went from one man's truck right into the back of mine."

Jeff Willett, director of public works, said, "I don't think anyone has found the missing Rembrandts out there, but some valuable antiques *have* surfaced."

Ole Lokensgard, 52, an architect who visits the dump twice a week, has done devotees like Mrs. Langdon one better.

It is not the ornate clock, found there two years ago, signed "E. Ingraham Co., Bristol, CT," that now graces his mantel.

It is Mr. Lokensgard's house, which was largely built and furnished with dump items found and then incorporated into his design: from the cottage's oddly shaped windows to its mismatched doors, from the icebox hardware on the kitchen cabinets to the refuse lattice that encloses an outdoor shower.

Each brick in the fireplace, which took Mr. Lokensgard three months to build, was handpicked. His wife, Mary, painted the family's eight dining chairs — from multiple dives — a sea-foam green, to make a set.

> An Empire sofa in mint condition, right off the truck.

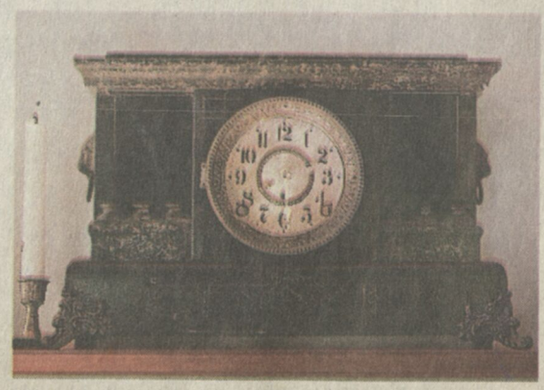
Mr. Lokensgard pointed wistfully at a window that was a tad smaller than the one next to it. "It's a mixed blessing with found stuff," he said. "I refer to my house as the idiot savant house because of its eccentric nature."

Last Saturday, as regulars took their positions by the drive-in entrance, the chatter was about the new one-year-old Nantucket Golf Club (with an initiation fee of $300,000), the horror of Kathy Lee Gifford buying a house on the island and a bald eagle that had taken up residence in the back section of the landfill. No one seemed to be paying attention to the sign in the corner of the discard shed: NO LOITERING, 15 MINUTES. The rule is not enforced. There are simple rules of etiquette at the dump that most seem to follow. If you pick something up, it is yours until you put it down. And so it goes.

Regulars are quick to say the glory days may be ending. Stories of entire trunks filled with antique books, old photographs and estate jewelry are already folklore. With the island's new construction boom, the demolition of old homes and the influx of people with decorators on the payroll, the drop-offs have been good but the diving has become more competitive. And tidy innovations like recycling and the somewhat controversial "take it or leave it" pile have made it easier — and more attractive — for amateurs.

Mr. Lokensgard, a former divinity student, is philosophical. "If you are using the dump regularly, you become part of the community, and that means a lot to people," he said. He recalled dropping off an old boat chair. "Gosh, I was hoping for one of these all morning," the man next to him exclaimed.

Photographs by Ed Quinn for The New York Times



HOUSE OF DISCARDS Ole Lokensgard, above, with his daughter, Sonja, in the cottage he designed and furnished with dump materials, including ceiling and cabinetry wood, dining table and chairs, and the carved wood and cast iron clock, left, signed, "E. Ingraham Co., Bristol, CT."

Artist gave up teaching to pursue painting, printmaking

By Julia Fairclough
I&M Staff Writer

John Lochtefeld believes everyone who is an artist is probably influenced by the sum total of their experiences.

"You are who you are according to what you have seen and been a part of," Lochtefeld said. "It's very seminal and there are some influences that profoundly affect an artist whether they know it or not."

Lochtefeld, 63, has been painting for the past 45 years. He said his work reflects the various stages in his life.

A professor of fine arts and chairman of the art department of Marymount College in Tarrytown, N.Y. for many years, Lochtefeld enjoys the artistic process. He gave up teaching eight years ago to devote himself full-time to his painting and printmaking.

One just has to look at his vast array of intaglio and woodcut prints, Cubism-inspired oil paintings and acrylic treated watercolors to see how he likes to explore shapes, forms, color and letters.

His whimsical mixed pen and ink and watercolors are animated visions of frolicking mermaids, leaping dolphins, whales happily spouting and ships teetering in the seas. Alongside the bottom of numerous works are what he calls a stream of consciousness, or a scribble of letters and words that can sometimes be deciphered. For the artist they are another way to explore letters, shapes, forms and words.

Lochtefeld said he was strongly influenced by Paul Klee, an artist who was known for his playful renditions.

For his watercolors he makes a drawing with pe[n] rice paper and th[en] ercolors over the desi[gn]

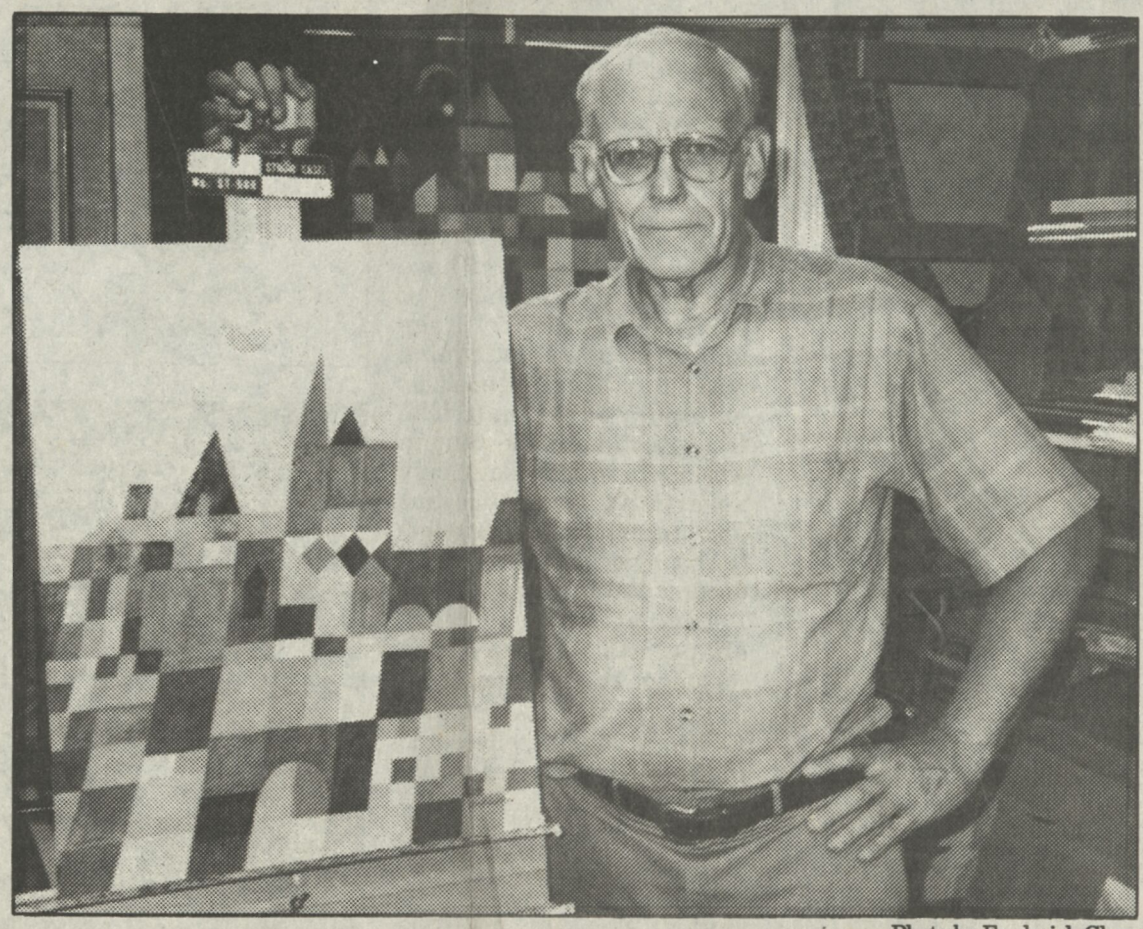


Photo by Frederick Clow

John Lochtefeld studies geometric form, color and planes. As a printmaker, he produces romantic maritime views of Nantucket, among other subjects.

The wet drawing relaxes and becomes flat. He then fastens the drawing on gesso panel with an acrylic medium to fasten it to the plate permanently. Finally he applies a couple coats of acrylic varnish.

The finished product needs no glass and has a subtle varnished finish. Lochtefeld said he's been practicing this method for the past 30 years.

His oils that explore geometric shapes and colors are an offshoot of Cubism, he said. The Cubism movement evolved from Paul Cezanne, who worked strongly with form and planes. Cubists took landscapes, objects and people and broke them down into geometric shapes. The technique rocked the art world during the early 1900s especially during Pablo Picasso's time.

In that manner, Lochtefeld's paintings are suggestive rather than realistic. A stunning oil of a castle is comprised of blocks that encompass all colors in the spectrum.

A forest painting explores lines and is reduced to the shape of trees as linear shapes. In it one can see the same decorative shapes that the Native American Indians etched into their jewelry. It is also known as the process called petroglyph, where the Indians would take sharp objects and etch them into stone.

Lochtefeld said he is primarily a printmaker, however, who works with wood cuts and intaglio. One of the few printmakers on the island who produces handcrafted and hand-printed editions, he uses a variety of techniques.

Lochtefeld has been printmaking since his college days. He was inspired by the well known lithographic printmaker and his instructor, Jean Charlot.

"I took his course with me for 40 years," Lochtefeld chuckled. "I like the idea of working on plates. I like the variety with my art and have always been fortunate to do art as I please, and people seem to like it."

When doing wood cuts, he starts with a flat piece of wood and draws on it. He then cuts away what he does not wish to print. He rolls ink over the raised surface and the raised area holds the print. It is transferred to paper with a wooden spoon.

To add spot color he applies the aqua tint method where he etches tones into a plate with aqua tint. His collographs employ a collage print, where even denim, lace or cloth, among other materials, is used to add texture.

The intaglio method works in the opposite manner. The prints are made from the recessed areas. The lines are finer and allow for more detail. Wood cuts are usually blunt and have stronger images.

When he uses the sugar lift etching technique he takes ink and laces it with sugar water or syrup. It is brushed on the plate and topped with a layer of ground, which is asphalt mixed with turpentine or paint thinner. It is put in a tub of warm water and the water lifts the sugar off to leave the drawing exposed. The plate is treated with aqua tint and then etched with acid to get various dark tones. Finally Lochtefeld etches the final lines over the top.

"It's fun and it's tricky but one small error in the process and everything can be ruined," he said. "It's like any technique. It takes a while to master. I enjoy the different processes and it's part of the fun of art."

His prints revolve around marine aspects. Lochtefeld has always vacationed and lived by the Atlantic Ocean and is fascinated with the sea.

The wood cuts and intaglios contain simplistic and romantic views of the Nantucket skyline, the harbor, whales and boats.

Other times they are of strolling wizards dressed in geometrically patterned clothing, a series of piping plovers or Jonah and the Whale.

"There is certainly not a lack of subject matter here as we are surrounded by the sea," Lochtefeld said. "The rich history includes the island being haunted by ghosts from the seafaring past and its magic just draws me in."

The opening reception for Lochtefeld's exhibit will be from 6 to 8 p.m. Friday night at the Little Gallery on the Straight Wharf. The show will run for two weeks. Gallery hours are 10 to 5 p.m. daily, Sundays 11 to 4 p.m. and Friday and Saturday nights 7 to 9 p.m.

Opinion

Nantucket Nouveau

By Tom Congdon

Let's make one thing clear at the start: We're not talking about you. We've been assured that the immense fortune you've suddenly scored at MacroHard hasn't gone to your head. You're still the same old you, they say. Despite the explosion in your purchasing power, your ego is serene, your tastes modest and your comportment an example for us all. That's what they tell us.

No, we're talking about those other people - the raw and restless zillionaires whose private jets this past summer helped make Nantucket, a wave-lashed sandbar 30 miles out into the Atlantic, the second-busiest airport in the state of Massachusetts. We're talking about certain of the new megarich who, because Nantucket is now hot, the place to be, feel they have to have a house here - to go with their houses in Jackson Hole, Carmel, Maui . . . "They all sense they should be here," says a year-round Nantucketer, "but they haven't a clue where they are."

According to the island expert on this sort of thing, real-estate man H. Flint Ranney, the average selling price of homes on the island so far this year is $806,000. Forty-two percent of sales have been for over $1 million, and 23 percent for over $2 million. So what is happening? Too many people with too much money, says Ranney, are buying here to impress their friends, who also have too much money. But they don't really understand what it is that they liked about the place, other than that it looks nice. So they do the things they did back home, and it's destroying the character of the island, the very thing that attracted them.

Killing the golden goose

It's also destroying the islanders who can't pay prices like these. Money-managers and start-up specialists and software titans who occupy their 10,000-square-footers for only a few weeks in August, leaving them empty the rest of the year, are driving schoolteachers and policemen and nurses and waitresses - Nantucket's infrastructure - right off the island. On the other hand, many islanders have never known such prosperity, especially the ones in real estate, the activity that replaced whaling as the Nantucket wealth-maker. (Both involve harpooning the fat ones.)

The problem is not just winners and losers in the real-estate scrum. It's the way these off-island winners come on. Rude and arrogant and ostentatious are among the words muttered wherever locals gather. The alleged all-around bad manners and virtuosic insensitivity of some members of this golden horde of upstarts have scandalized this mannerly, moderate community. "There is a class war raging on Nantucket," began a column in a local paper, and all across the island, heads bobbed in agreement.

Grumbling about affluent newcomers is nothing new here - just another Nantucket tradition. "We are not willing to barter away the moral character of our little village in exchange for the dollars of our summer visitors," said one Nantucket matron, a quote made poignant by the fact that she uttered it 150 years ago. But the grumbling may not be entirely groundless. Consider the cases of Bill and Bob:

Bill Jones, as we'll call him, a massively compensated young man, and his wife were decorating the huge house they had bought in the Nantucket village of Polpis. They had a New York decorator and, under him, an artiste of a paperhanger. The job had to be done before their first houseguests arrived. One morning at the midpoint of the job the phone rang, and Bill picked it up. It was the paperhanger's wife. "My husband won't be able to come to you today," she said tremulously. "He's had a heart attack."

"Oh," said Bill. "Well, what about tomorrow?"

Bob Smith built a $10 million trophy house several miles from the center of town. One day this July, the Philips flat-screen TV in the master bathroom blew out. Smith phoned his executive assistant in Tacoma and told her to get it fixed, like pronto. The assistant in turn phoned a Nantucket repair service. "Mr. Smith," she said, "wants his TV fixed immediately."

The repairman she reached was John Petrie, a gruff and grizzled islander with a degree in engineering. Petrie could barely suppress his disdain. The idea of some fresh-hatched multimillionaire sitting on a toilet in a 12-toilet trophy house three miles away who phones his assistant in Tacoma, Wash., some 3,000 miles west, and tells her to deal with a Nantucket tradesman - to off-islanders, that may not sound like high crimes and misdemeanors, but it outraged Petrie. It wasn't the Nantucket way.

Like most Nantucketers, Petrie has been exposed to the rich all his years on the island . . . but until recently mainly the old rich. The old-moneyed types among his clientele would have made that phone call themselves, maybe even have dropped by the shop instead of calling. They'd have mentioned the busted TV only in the course of an exchange of pleasantries at the end of which they'd have said, Well, John, whenever you have a chance . . .

"Can't fix it now," Petrie snapped at Smith's executive assistant. "Got a whole list of other people."

"I don't think you understand," the executive assistant replied with icy patience. "Mr. Smith is CEO of Goliath Syntronics."

"All our customers are CEOs," Petrie lied and hung up.

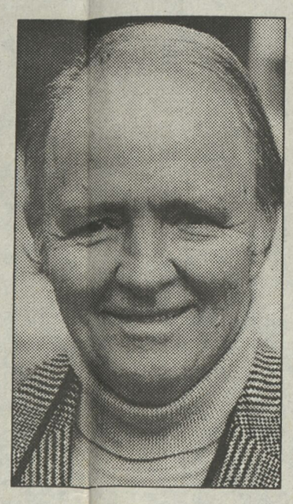
Ten minutes later the executive assistant called back, now deferential. "Would it be possible," she cooed, "to get Mr. Smith onto that CEO list?"

Knowing who's who

A young woman named Jessica works in an upscale Nantucket dress shop. "I can't tell you," she says, "how many times a week I hear the same sentence from these new people: 'Do you know who I am?' They're extremely demanding, and they never say please or thank-you. If they're expecting a special order, they'll call you not once but three times a day. They want it now, period. They don't expect us to have anything else going on, even though in summer we're all stretched thin. Their other favorite sentence is: 'This is going to cost you your job.' "

Not that the old-rich are nature's noblemen. Harvard psychiatrist Edward M. Hallowell describes the WASP triad as "alcoholism, depression and politeness." And, politely, they can be mean. A young islander, Margaret Layton, remembers without much fondness the rich old summer person who employed her as his companion. "He made me pay for local phone calls," she says, "and directed me to the cooking sherry if I wanted a drink."

"The old Nantucket Yacht Club types," says one of



Tom Congdon

them, "are courteous and all that, but they are also profound snobs. They know their class and its boundaries and protect them vigorously." Or as Dr. Johnson instructed Boswell, "Sir, the insolence of wealth will creep out."

Fabricated fellowship

Though the new rich are all but shut out of the yacht club (a grudging exception was Frank Lorenzo, former head of Continental Airlines) and the equally exclusive Sankaty Head Golf Club, they now have a fellowship fabricated just for them, the Nantucket Golf Club. Its only inflexible requirements for admission are high rank and deep pockets. "My husband," a well-caulked blonde announced to friends at lunch at 21 Federal, "just paid $250,000 to join the new golf club. He doesn't even play golf!" CEOs in Denver and Dallas enjoy saying, "Let's do some golf in Nantucket," and everybody piles into the Boeing BizJet.

Nantucket has permeated the national consciousness, says A. Scott Berg, a sought-after houseguest on the island, whose biography of Charles Lindbergh won this year's Pulitzer. Berg's father is a film producer and his brother a powerful Hollywood agent. "Studio heads out here," Berg says, speaking from Los Angeles, "are talking about their houses in Nantucket."

So, to her regret, did morning TV hostess Kathie Lee Gifford. Last year she and her husband, Frank, bought an antique house in downtown Nantucket. Like most of Nantucket's 2,200 historic houses, theirs fronted right on the sidewalk. When she burbled to her millions of viewers about her quaint purchase, they got on planes for the island and peered in her windows. The Giffords, the pageant of their marriage already on intimate display, soon sold that house and bought a new one, for $5.8 million ($4.3 million of it in cash), on a large piece of land in one of the island's remotest reaches.

Nantucket understands that celebrities will be celebrities. When pop-music man Jimmy Buffet sought to buy a spread on Tuckernuck, a sparsely inhabited, sparely beautiful island just off Nantucket's western tip, no one burned him in effigy. (The deal fell through.) The rumor that David Letterman is house-hunting troubles some but not terminally. Who could object when heiress Teresa Heinz, wife of Senator John Kerry, strolls Main Street with guests as singular as Michelle Pfeiffer, Barbra Streisand and Donna Karan?

Titans, Nantucket also is aware, will be titans. Wayne Huizenga, the billionaire waste-disposal mogul whose empire includes the Miami Dolphins, the Florida Panthers hockey team, a string of well-known hotels and a lot more (until recently he also owned the Florida Marlins and Blockbuster Video), paid $7.5 million for a house on Nantucket's most exclusive thoroughfare, Hulbert Avenue. He liked it so much he offered his immediate neighbors appropriate millions for their houses, which he said he needed for family and servants. Four obliged. Parked at the pier, his stadium-sized yacht, helicopter equipped, blots out the sunrise, but no one disputes his freedom-of-the-seas.

Roger Penske, the truck-rental guy, got the Historic District Commission to let him add a 2,500-square-foot garage to the 12,600-square-foot compound he is building, and is waiting respectfully while the town decides whether he can also have an observation tower. As for Michael Egan, the car-rental guy (Alamo, which he has sold), locals say that the real reason he bought the nearby Westmoor Inn was that he was annoyed with loud music from wedding receptions there . . . a practical solution, and exactly what you'd have done in his place. Sportswear king Tommy Hilfiger's wife, Susie, has opened a store in Nantucket called The Children's Shop, where the fiscally advantaged can buy a little girl's dress for $300, a pram for $675 or a $3,500 rocking horse handcarved in England.

Jack Welch, head of General Electric, Bob Wright, head of NBC, and John Akers, former chief of IBM - these are not the people who give you the finger in the snarled parking lot of Stop & Shop, or gun the engines of their Range Rovers at old ladies tottering across the cobblestones, or stand astride the narrow brick sidewalks bellowing "Buy, goddammit!" into their cell phones. It's those others that do that, mainly the ones whose Visa payments were gravely overdue three years ago and now are masters of all they survey - except, perhaps, themselves.

When the masters-of-all-they-survey types come to Nantucket, they want the world to know it. That fuels Nantucket's other war, the clash between Statement and Understatement. The newcomers are rudimentarily beguiled by Nantucket's antiquity, its architectural reticence, its gray-shingled Quaker simplicity. But when they build, they want big and bold, they want knock-'em-dead. One year the eye-catcher is a plethora of porches. The next year it's pantheons of pillars. The next it's a profusion of Palladian half-moon windows. Any gimmick to make their palace stand out on a stand-back island with architectural controls. They bulldoze the wild rolling moorland to make majestic driveways and sweeping lawns - the Greenwiching of Nantucket.

"The people who are coming to Nantucket because it's unchanged," says a lawyer who has retired to Nantucket, "are changing it." His own new house is spacious but a preservationist's dream: It's low and fits well into its hill, and has traditional (for moorland) gray trim, not blazing white - all of which make it inconspicuous from the harbor.

Island taxidermy

If the clueless newies buy an old house, the Historic District Commission can keep them from painting it fuchsia or installing a Jacuzzi-for-10 in the widow's walk on the roof (an actual case), but it can't protect the houses' exquisite antique interiors. Goaded, often, by decorators to make a statement, they rip out 200-year-old paneling and doors and moldings crafted as skillfully as fine furniture, and send it all off to the dump. "The whole inside gets ripped out, like taxidermy," says island historian Nathaniel Philbrick. "Then it gets stuffed with decor." The result is a bunch of old-looking houses that are empty inside - scalped, scoured out, stripped of texture. This obliteration of heritage on a heritage-conscious island makes blue blood boil.

Baths as big as bedrooms

But the changing has only begun. Next the walls are moved around to make media rooms out of parlors where ship owner's daughters once received young suitors just off the ship and incandescent with desire after two or three celibate years at sea. Classic floor plans are revised to provide for a dozen or more bathrooms. "These new people don't share bathrooms," says Eugenie Voorhees, a longtime observer of the Nantucket scene. "There's got to be one per person, each as big as a normal bedroom. The old houses didn't have closets, just alcoves with flowered chintz curtains, but the new people want not only huge closets but huge dressing rooms, too." Builder Dan Ropitzky recalls being asked to gut a charming old Nantucket kitchen, install sleek granite counters, and paint the trim black. "I asked the lady what was wrong with the original, if we fixed it up," he says, "and she said, 'It isn't me!' "

In his delightful little book "Vintage Nantucket," A.B.C. Whipple tells how Nantucketers got to be preservationists. The island's early historic character, he says, was preserved with so little change during the Victorian era because "(Nantucketers) could not afford the bad taste that the mainlanders could." That is, they didn't have the bucks to spoil the island themselves, and now that it's somebody else's turn, they're being bad sports about it. They want things left unchanged, whereas today's rich are what psychologists call change-driven.

"It's not me"

Most Nantucketers are bewildered by the money the new people spend on the repeated redoing of houses. One woman, when her builder showed her the million-dollar renovation of her Sconset summer place, told him she didn't like the way a certain beam looked. "But it's the main support beam," the builder replied. Unfazed, she had him start all over again. A Texan did three enormously expensive renovations in two years.

The ultimate in change-compulsion is the current rage to take a perfectly good house that has an attractive site, tear it down or have it carted away, and build a monster in its place. In July, ads ran offering for sale a house on Hulbert Avenue just down from Chateau Huizenga. A gracious old place vintage 1920, right on the channel into the harbor, it was well-known to Nantucketers of the last generation as the residence of a gravel-voiced grande dame named Didi Greenleaf. "House could be beautifully renovated as it exists," said the ads, "or removed from site to make way for a new dwelling." To Nantucketers that statement has all the sangfroid of: "You could cherish your wife, or you could run her through the Cuisinart and marry someone more impressive."

Doomsayers foresee that the invasion of the Me People will truly overwhelm Nantucket when He comes. He is Bill Gates. Rumors that Gates is buying in are received with, variously, excitement and dread. Will he dredge the inner harbor for his yacht, thereby improving (or destroying) the scalloping? Will he buy up the remaining open land, thereby saving (or defiling) Nantucket's natural beauty? The pessimists predict that he will be followed to the island by legions of shoulder-rubbers and wanna-bes, all of whom will build elephantine showplaces, cut you off on the sidewalk, and bray to each other from table to table.

There is, for every zillionaire, a quick way to win hearts on Nantucket: Instead of thinking of the island's remaining open space as a hot investment, buy a great swath of it and give it to the Nantucket Land Conservancy. That's what the old rich did, and they are esteemed for it. The new rich haven't quite glommed onto that means of grace yet, which is too bad, because it's a promising route into any Nantucket club they might want to join, not to mention the salvation of the place that, among other places, they call home.

Chances are that, as these things generally go, it will take a generation for this new-rich problem to straighten out. "Anybody can make money and buy a . . . mansion," David Brooks wrote in *The New Yorker*. "But it takes a lifetime of cultural training to navigate the unspoken sumptuary codes that guide educated-class values." Today's unmannerly monied will see their children grow up to be the new old rich, living quietly, speaking in Brahmin accents, and saying please and thank you to those they consider their inferiors.

Boom-born madness

But is there time for all that? Barton M. Biggs, veteran prognosticator for Morgan Stanley Dean Witter, takes a dim view of the boom-born madness. "Of course it will all come to a bad end someday," he says, "and as in the 1930s, the 25-room mansions with their five-car garages will be selling for a fraction of what it's cost to build them, and the nannies will have migrated to where the next boom is. But only the God of the markets knows when."

On the other hand, as the saying goes, "Better nouveau than jamais."

This piece originally appeared in the September issue of Forbes FYI. It is reprinted here with permission from Forbes.

Tom Congdon's "Letter from Nantucket" column appears in Forbes Magazine's quarterly publication "FYI." He is at work on a book portraying life on Nantucket today.

Dear Louise:
After reading this I wonder if Nantucket's charm has been ruined by all the rich newcomers — I hope not!
Love, George

Nantucket Nouveau

New money meets old money and the grumbling begins

By Tom Congdon

LET'S MAKE ONE THING CLEAR AT THE START: WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT you. We've been assured that the immense fortune you've suddenly scored at MacroHard hasn't gone to your head. You're still the same old you, they say. Despite the explosion in your purchasing power, your ego is serene, your tastes modest and your comportment an example for us all. That's what they tell us.

No, were talking about those other people—the raw and restless zillionaires whose private jets this past summer helped make Nantucket, a wave-lashed sandbar 30 miles out into the Atlantic, the second-busiest airport in the state of Massachusetts. We're talking about certain of the new megarich who, because Nantucket is now hot, the place to be, feel they have to have a house here—to go with their houses in Jackson Hole, Carmel, Maui.... "They all sense they should be here," says a year-round Nantucketer, "but they haven't a clue where they are."

According to the island expert on this sort of thing, real-estate man H. Flint Ranney, the average selling price of homes on the island so far this year is $806,000. Forty-two percent of sales have been for over $1 million, and 23% for over $2 million. So what is happening? Too many people with too much money, says Ranney, are buying here to impress their friends, who also have too much money.

The real-estate boom is destroying the islanders who can't pay prices like these. Money managers and start-up specialists and software titans who occupy their 10,000-square-footers for only a few weeks in August, leaving them empty the rest of the year, are driving schoolteachers and policemen and nurses and waitresses—Nantucket's infrastructure—off the island. On the other hand, many islanders have never known such prosperity, especially the ones in real estate, the activity that replaced whaling as the Nantucket wealth-maker. (Both involve harpooning the fat ones.)

The problem is not just winners and losers in the real-estate scrum. It's the way these off-island winners come on. *Rude* and *arrogant* and *ostentatious* are among the words muttered wherever locals gather. True, grumbling about affluent newcomers is nothing new here—just another Nantucket tradition. "We are not willing to barter away the moral character of our little village in exchange for the dollars of our summer visitors," said one Nantucket matron, a quote made poignant by the fact that she uttered it 150 years ago. But the grumbling may not be entirely groundless. Consider the cases of Bill and Bob:

Bill Jones, as we'll call him, a massively compensated young man, and his wife were decorating the huge house they had bought in the Nantucket village of Polpis. They had a New York decorator and, under him, an artiste of a pa-

Illustration by Randall Enos

perhanger. The job had to be done before their first houseguests arrived. One morning at the midpoint of the job the phone rang, and Bill picked it up. It was the paperhanger's wife. "My husband won't be able to come to you today," she said tremulously. "He's had a heart attack."

"Oh," said Bill. "Well, what about tomorrow?"

Bob Smith built a $10 million trophy house several miles from the center of town. One day this July, the Philips flat-screen TV in the master bathroom blew out. Smith phoned his executive assistant in Tacoma and told her to get it fixed, pronto. The assistant in turn phoned a Nantucket repair service. "Mr. Smith," she said, "wants his TV fixed immediately."

The repairman she reached was John Petrie, a gruff and grizzled islander with a degree in engineering. He could barely suppress his disdain.

Like most Nantucketers, Petrie has been exposed to the rich all his years on the island, but until recently mainly the old rich. The old-moneyed types among his clientele would have made that phone call themselves, maybe even have dropped by the shop instead of calling. They'd have mentioned the busted TV only in the course of an exchange of pleasantries at the end of which they'd have said, "Well, John, whenever you have a chance...."

A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED JESSICA works in an upscale Nantucket dress shop. "I can't tell you," she says, "how many times a week I hear the same sentence from these new people: 'Do you know who I am?' They're extremely demanding, and they never say please or thank-you. If they're expecting a special order, they'll call you not once but three times a day. They want it now, period."

Not that the old rich are nature's noblemen. Harvard psychiatrist Edward M. Hallowell describes the WASP triad as "alcoholism, depression, and politeness." And, politely, they can be mean. A young islander, Margaret Layton, remembers the rich old summer person who employed her as his companion. "He made me pay for local phone calls," she says, "and directed me to the cooking sherry if I wanted a drink."

"The old Nantucket Yacht Club types," says one of them, "are courteous and all that, but they are also profound snobs. They know their class and its boundaries and protect them vigorously." Or as Dr. Johnson instructed Boswell, "Sir, the insolence of wealth will creep out."

Though the new rich are all but shut out of the yacht club (a grudging exception was Frank Lorenzo, former head of Continental Airlines) and the equally exclusive Sankaty Head Golf Club, they now have a fellowship fabricated just for them, the Nantucket Golf Club. Its only inflexible requirements for admission are high rank and deep pockets. "My husband just paid $250,000 to join the new golf club," a well-caulked blonde announced to friends at lunch at 21 Federal. "He doesn't even play golf!"

"These new people never say please or thank-you. If they're expecting a special order, they'll call you not once but three times a day. They want it now, period."

Nantucket has permeated the national consciousness, says Pulitzer Prize-winning author A. Scott Berg, speaking from Los Angeles. Berg's father is a film producer and his brother a powerful Hollywood agent. "Studio heads out here," Berg says, "are talking about their houses in Nantucket."

So, to her regret, did morning TV hostess Kathie Lee Gifford. Last year she and her husband, Frank, bought an antique house in downtown Nantucket. Like most of Nantucket's 2,200 historic houses, theirs fronted right on the sidewalk. When she burbled to her millions of viewers about her quaint purchase, they got on planes for the island and peered in her windows. The Giffords, the pageant of their marriage already on intimate display, sold that house and bought a new one, for $5.8 million (most of it in cash), on a large piece of land in one of the island's remotest reaches.

Nantucket understands that celebrities will be celebrities. When pop-music man Jimmy Buffett sought to buy a spread on Tuckernuck, a sparsely inhabited, sparely beautiful island just off Nantucket's western tip, no one burned him in effigy. (The deal fell through.) The rumor that David Letterman is house-hunting troubles some but not terminally. Who could object when heiress Teresa Heinz, wife of Senator John Kerry, strolls Main Street with guests as singular as Michelle Pfeiffer, Barbra Streisand and Donna Karan?

Titans, Nantucket also is aware, will be titans. Wayne Huizenga, the billionaire waste-disposal mogul whose empire includes the Miami Dolphins, the Florida Panthers hockey team, a string of well-known hotels, and a lot more (until recently he also owned the Florida Marlins and Blockbuster Video), paid $7.5 million for a house on Nantucket's most exclusive thoroughfare, Hulbert Avenue. He liked it so much he offered his immediate neighbors appropriate millions for their houses, which he said he needed for family and servants. Four obliged. Parked at the pier, his stadium-sized yacht, helicopter equipped, blots out the sunrise, but no one disputes his freedom-of-the-seas.

Roger Penske, the truck-rental guy, got the Historic District Commission to let him add a 2,500-square-foot garage to the 12,600-square-foot compound he is building, and is waiting respectfully while the town decides whether he can also have an observa-

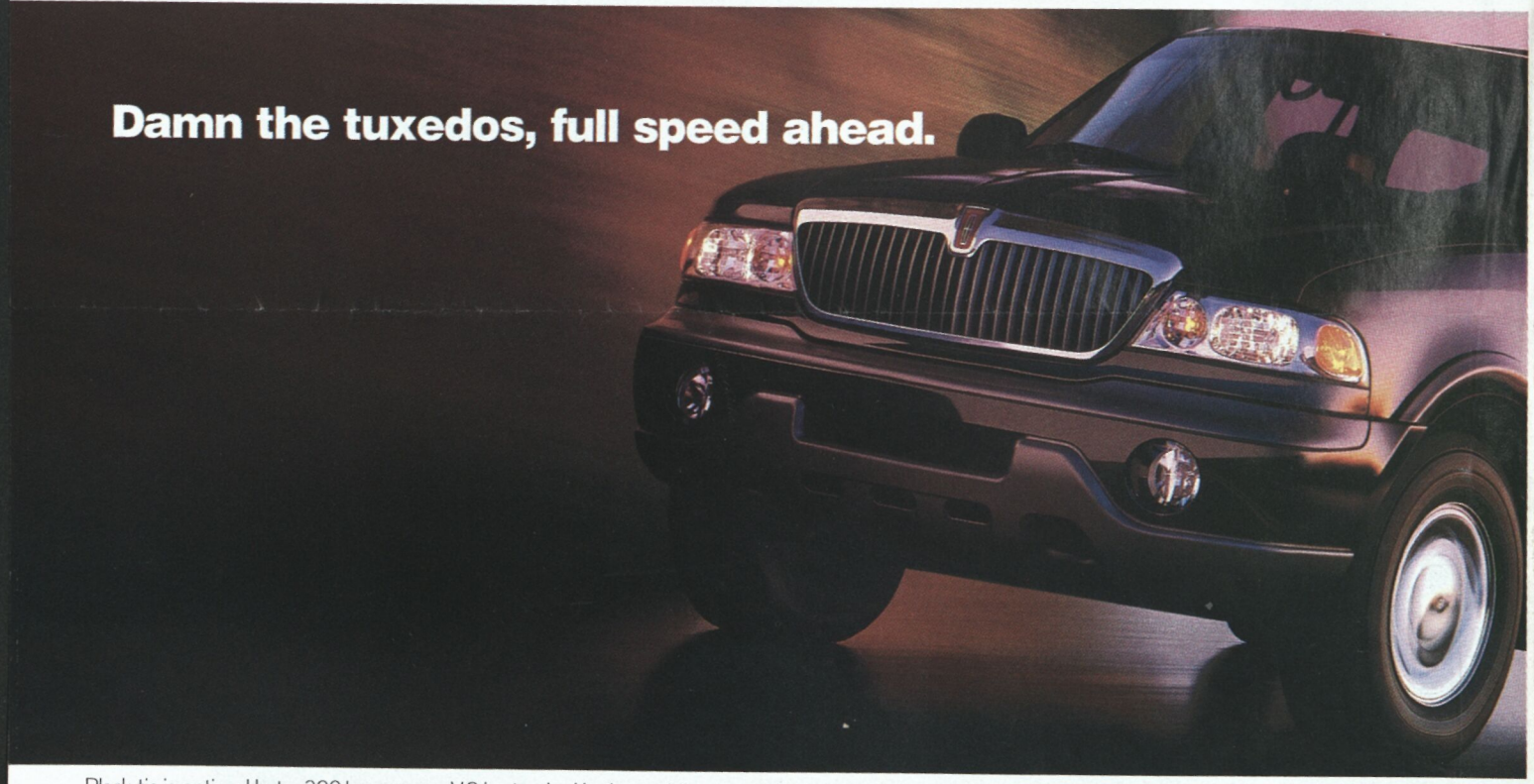
tion tower. As for Michael Egan, the car-rental guy (Alamo, which he has sold), locals say that the real reason he bought the nearby Westmoor Inn was that he was annoyed with loud music from wedding receptions there...a practical solution, and exactly what you'd have done in his place. Sportswear king Tommy Hilfiger's wife, Susie, has opened a store in Nantucket called The Children's Shop, where the fiscally advantaged can buy a little girl's dress for $300, a pram for $675 or a $3,500 rocking horse hand-carved in England.

Jack Welch, head of General Electric, Bob Wright, head of NBC, and John Akers, former chief of IBM—these are not the people who give you the finger in the snarled parking lot of Stop & Shop, or gun the engines of their Range Rovers at old ladies tottering across the cobblestones. It's those others that do that, the masters-of-all-they-survey types who come to Nantucket and want the world to know it. That fuels Nantucket's other war, the clash between Statement and Understatement. The newcomers are rudimentarily beguiled by Nantucket's antiquity, its architectural reticence, its gray-shingled Quaker simplicity. But when they build, they want big and bold, they want knock-'em-dead. One year the eye-catcher is a plethora of porches. The next year it's pantheons of pillars. The next it's a profusion of Palladian half-moon windows. Any gimmick to make their palace stand out on a stand-back island with architectural controls. They bulldoze the wild rolling moorland to make majestic driveways and sweeping lawns—the Greenwiching of Nantucket.

Newcomers are beguiled by Nantucket's antiquity, its architectural reticence, its gray-shingled simplicity. But when they build, they want big and bold, they want knock 'em dead.

If the clueless newies buy an old house, the Historic District Commission can keep them from painting it fuchsia or installing a Jacuzzi-for-ten in the widow's walk on the roof (an actual case), but it can't protect the houses' exquisite antique interiors. The whole inside gets ripped out, like taxidermy, says island historian Nathaniel Philbrick. Then it gets stuffed with decor. The result is a bunch of old-looking houses that are empty inside—scalped, scoured out, stripped of texture.

Next the walls are moved around to make media rooms out of parlors where shipowner's daughters once received young suitors just off the ship and incandescent with desire after two or three celibate years at sea. Classic



Black tie is optional but a 300-horsepower V-8 is standard in the world's most powerful luxury SUV.* There's room for seven in three rows of leather-trimmed seats.

*models built after 12/8/98

floor plans are revised to provide for a dozen or more bathrooms. "These new people don't share bathrooms," says Eugenie Voorhees, a longtime observer of the Nantucket scene. "There's got to be one per person, each as big as a normal bedroom." Builder Dan Ropitzky recalls being asked to gut a charming old Nantucket kitchen, install sleek granite counters, and paint the trim black. "I asked the lady what was wrong with the original, if we fixed it up," he says, "and she said, 'It isn't me!' "

In his delightful little book *Vintage Nantucket,* A.B.C. Whipple tells how Nantucketers got to be preservationists. The island's early historic character, he says, was preserved so well during the Victorian era because "[Nantucketers] could not afford the bad taste that the mainlanders could." That is, they didn't have the bucks to spoil the island themselves, and now that it's somebody else's turn, they're being bad sports about it. They want things left unchanged, whereas today's rich are what psychologists call change-driven.

Most Nantucketers are bewildered by the money the new people spend on the repeated redoing of houses. The ultimate in change-compulsion is the current rage to take a house that has an attractive site, tear it down or have it carted away, and build a monster in its place. In July, ads ran offering for sale a house on Hulbert Avenue just down from Château Huizenga. A gracious old place, vintage 1920, right on the channel into the harbor, it was well-known to Nantucketers of the last generation as the residence of a gravel-voiced grande dame named Didi Greenleaf. "House could be beautifully renovated as it exists,"said the ads, "or removed from site to make way for a new dwelling." To Nantucketers that statement has all the sangfroid of: You could cherish your wife, or you could run her through the Cuisinart and marry someone more impressive.

Chances are that, as these things generally go, it will take a generation for this new-rich problem to straighten out. "Anybody can make money and buy a...mansion," David Brooks wrote in *The New Yorker.* "But it takes a lifetime of cultural training to navigate the unspoken sumptuary codes that guide educated-class values." Today's unmannerly monied will see their children grow up to be the new old rich, living quietly, being polite to their inferiors, and speaking with Brahman accents.

But is there time for all that? Barton M. Biggs, prognosticator for Morgan Stanley Dean Witter, takes a dim view of the boom-born madness. "Of course it will all come to a bad end someday, and as in the 1930s, the 25-room mansions with their five-car garages will be selling for a fraction of what it cost to build them, and the nannies will have migrated to where the next boom is. But only the god of the markets knows when."

On the other hand, as the saying goes, "Better *nouveau* than *jamais.*" •

And up to 8,850 pounds towing capacity. For more information, call 800 688-8898, visit www.lincolnvehicles.com or see an authorized Lincoln Navigator dealer.

Lincoln Navigator. American Luxury.

NANTUCKET AT ITS BEST

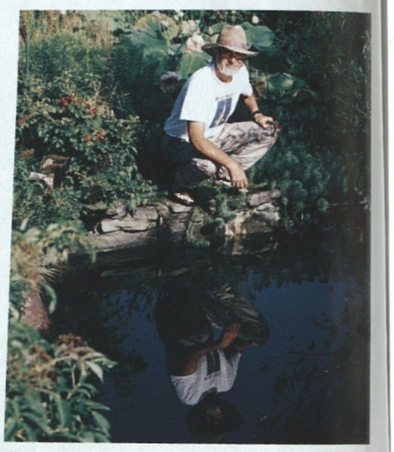
by Jennifer Ash

For generations, Eastern urbanites have made tiny Nantucket a favorite summer destination, seduced by its picturesque appeal, eighty-two miles of untamed beaches, and musty scent of roses mingled with pungent sea salt. But despite its popularity and fast-increasing seasonal population, islanders have miraculously managed to preserve the most beautiful features on Mother Nature's original blueprint: wind-whipped sand plains, glorious grass marshes and blazing red cranberry bogs, as well as pristine moors, creeks and sheared forests.

The stoic attitudes of the whaling families who settled the island in the late 1700s also remain in evidence, though diminished by the tides of more recent arrivals. Low-key is still the way to go in dress, manner and deed—in everything, in fact, except issues involving preservation and beautification. People will complain about the price of lettuce, but they'll spend a fortune on a good paint job or the latest hybrid flower for their garden. Once you visit, you'll know why—and you'll be glad they did.

THE LAY OF THE LAND

Nantucket, only fourteen miles long and three-and-a-half miles wide, is located thirty miles off the coast of Massachusetts. The island has two compact towns, Nantucket and Siasconset (universally abbreviated to Sconset); scattered among the wind-swept dunes and flatlands surrounding them are small secluded neighborhoods that also still bear their Indian names: Shimmo, Wauwinet, Madaket, Surfside, Quidnet and Monomoy.

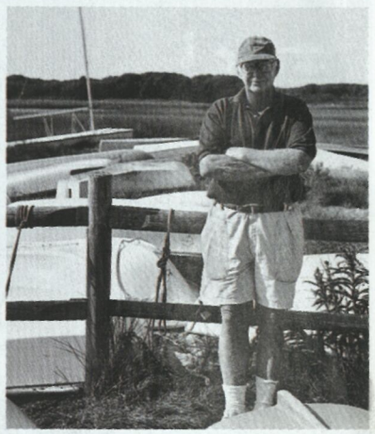


NANTUCKET: Nantucket's center, which has grown up around the island's harbor, is called "town" by everyone. The 800 houses dating from before 1850 give this early American whaling village cobblestone streets the highest density of houses on the National Register of Historic Places in the nation. Other than its founding era, one of the most important periods in Nantucket's long history came in the 1960s, when Walter Beinecke Jr. (of the S&H Green Stamp family) bought many of the town's run-down wharves and the 19th-century commercial buildings along Main Street. Slowly, he saw that they were restored to their original splendor. Beinecke also joined with other residents to campaign for a building code that would ensure historic uniformity and ban high-rises. Its legacy is immediately apparent throughout the island to even the most casual observer. **The advantages of being here:** Daily newspapers are bought at the Hub on Main Street, while local gossip is exchanged at the post office or over coffee at one of the nearby coffee shops or restaurants. Nantucket's only movie theaters are in town, as are most of the island's religious institutions (when services aren't being held, lectures and readings take place in their sanctuaries). Both Jetties Beach and Children's Beach are just a walk away; if heavy beach equipment and elaborate picnics are involved, hop on one of the Nantucket Regional Transit Authority (NRTA) buses, which also serve the island's more remote

Nantucket Historical Association's Dorothy Slover, left. Pond designer Larry Cronin, above, with one of his creations. Opposite, clockwise from top left: Margot and Emily Bush; Alan Newhouse, the man behind Nantucket Island Community Sailing; Thomas and Georgia Gosnell aboard Sleighride; *biking to the beach in Sconset.*

beaches. **Best addresses:** Main Street (upper reaches), Pleasant Street, Fair Street, Lily Street, Darling Street, Liberty Street and India Street, all lined with white picket fences laden with hydrangeas. **Notable houses:** On an island of mostly wooden structures, "The Three Bricks" stand side by side on Main Street; built in the Federal style by Joseph Starbuck, an original whaling captain, they were wedding gifts to his three sons.

SCONSET: Six miles east of town, Sconset began life as a primitive fishing village but is now a chic mishmash of cramped beach houses and rambling family compounds most famous for their shingled roofs laddered with dusty-pink climbing roses. **Advantages:** Sconset is generally recognized as a family neighborhood; children wander noisily and independently to and from the beach and the tennis courts, protected by a strictly observed twenty-mile-per-hour speed limit. A tiny crossroads, Sconset is also appreciated by those with a taste for old-fashioned touches like shells crunching underfoot on the streets. In addition to the post office and the general store—where locals like G.E.'s Jack Welch and Robert Greenhill, formerly of Smith Barney, can be spotted—the minimal services include Claudette's Sandwich Shop, where cyclists recharge with meat-loaf sandwiches and take in the small-town atmosphere; The Chanticleer, a premier French restaurant; and the Summer House, a laid-back hotel and restaurant where, on Monday nights, longtime summer resident and former New York management consultant Dick Brecker plays piano (for more on restaurants and lodging, see later listings). Sconset is also home to The Casino, a private club with privileges limited to property owners (and no baccarat tables), where nonmembers can go to second-run movies two nights a week. Sankaty Head Golf Club, where the waiting list for membership is years, if not decades, long, lies just outside Sconset, on Sankaty Avenue. **Best address:** Baxter Road, where houses sit on a bluff high above the beach.



THE CLIFF: Boasting some of the most beautiful captains' houses and rambling beach "cottages" that have been passed down through the generations, Cliff Road is perched above the northwest corner of town and has harbor and ocean views. **Advantages:** Cliff dwellers feel as if they have the best of both worlds; they're a healthy stroll from town (in the evening, area residents can be seen hiking up Cliff Road following dinner in town), but no commerce takes place in their neighborhood, with the notable exception of Something Natural, where at lunchtime Jeep Wagoneers are double-parked alongside bicycles up and down the road (see Dining). **Best addresses:** The houses on the northeast side of Cliff Road, closest to town, have sweeping views; Lincoln Circle, behind Cliff Road, is quiet, and the houses on its northern side have almost direct access to Step's Beach. The relatively recent arrivals of designer Tommy Hilfiger and Chanel president and COO Arie Kopelman now make this—literally—a fashionable neighborhood.

BRANT POINT: Just below The Cliff to the north of town, spanning from the mouth of the harbor to the sound, is Brant Point, a true beach community. Here sprawling edifices stand next to

houses small enough to be cleaned with one swish of a broom (hence the local term "sweep-out cottage"). **Advantages:** Each morning joggers and bikers take advantage of the terrain to loop around the flats of Brant Point. Later, parades of families pulling wagons piled high with toys, towels and umbrellas head for nearby Jetties and Children's beaches, both of which have playgrounds, snack bars and lifeguards. If it rains, town is within walking distance, but otherwise Brant Point residents seem happy to stay put in their neighborhood. The venerable, low-key Nantucket Yacht Club, located on the edge of Brant Point, is where generations of summer residents have learned to sail and play tennis. **Best address:** Easton Street's and Hulbert Avenue's waterfront houses. Sculptor and Johnson & Johnson heir J. Seward Johnson Jr. shares the neighborhood with the likes of John and Teresa Heinz Kerry and Nelson Doubleday. **OTHER AREAS:** Old-fashioned, understated Monomoy is located opposite town on the southeast side of the harbor. Walter Beinecke Jr. lived here before leaving the is- ▸130

This page, clockwise from top left: On the harborfront; young cousins from the Bartram and Farrell families gather on their grandmother's dock; half sisters Lucinda (left) and Elizabeth Ballard with cousin Edie Constable (in front) at Coatue Beach. Opposite: Illya Kagan captures the Brant Point lighthouse on canvas.

Nantucket at Its Best

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 80

land. The waterfront areas are private, and from the back have views of Nantucket town and harbor. Like Monomoy, its neighbor Shimmo, reached by a dirt path off the Polpis Road, is also located on the harbor across from town. On the other end of the island, Madaket, a beach lover's paradise, features grass-covered dunes that make it easy to forget the island's other trappings and enjoy its natural beauty.

WHO GOES

Have always lived here: Descendants of the original whaling families, including Carys, Coffins, Gardners, Greenleafs, Husseys and Macys.

Have always come here: Old-guard summer clans include Beineckes, Constables, Craigs, Fowlkeses, Heards, Murrays and Sanfords.

Coming here now: Many of the younger full-time and part-time residents grew up summering on the island—spending their teen years selling produce at Bartlett's Ocean View Farm, house painting, waiting tables, lifeguarding, teaching sailing, or leading nature walks for the Maria Mitchell Association. Then they went off-island for college and first jobs before coming back with families. Thanks to the computer age, some now manage to run mainland businesses from a Nantucket base; others have set up portable careers, moving their businesses to warmer resorts in winter, then returning here in summer. Among them: Ellie and Mark Gottwold, who own the Ships Inn (see Dining); Philadelphia and New York caterer Peter Callahan and his dress-designer wife Josephine, who both work on the island in summer; Matthew Diserio, an investor who during the summer runs Diserio Capital Management from his island office; Victoria Greenleaf, who occasionally teaches yoga; Sarah Chase, who writes cookbooks, and whose husband Nigel Dyche operates his spice company, Nantucket Off-Shore Seasonings, here; and Mark and Holly Pagon, who recently rebuilt their Sconset house, adding an office out of which Mark runs Pegasus Communications, a telecommunications company.

Favorite artists: Illya Kagan, often spotted painting on site (his wife Wendy Rouillard writes children's books about a bear named Barnaby). Kenneth Layman, who sells paintings (and homemade jams) out of his Cliff Road studio. Robert Stark, who paints sailing scenes, many depicting a bright red sail, and his son Robert Stark III, who does still lifes. Eric Holch, one of the island's most popular gallery owners, whose graphic ties have become an unofficial Nantucket uniform, has now sailed over permanently from Connecticut after summering on the island since childhood.

Green thumbs: Gardens are the pride of the island. Two of the prettiest belong to Polly Espy and Lucinda Ballard, whose families have been coming to the island since the turn of the century. Anyone who wants a pond in his backyard—and lots of people do—calls Larry Cronin, a self-styled pond designer, who also raises entire ecosystems, from frogs and fish to grasses and dragonflies. He also teaches photography and conducts historic tours off-season; his wife Cathy is the founder of the Nantucket Island School of Design & the Arts.

Captains of industry: A local saying goes, "Martha's Vineyard has the celebrities and Nantucket has the CEOs." There's more truth than snobbery in the statement: in addition to the aforementioned Jack Welch, Robert Greenhill and Arie Kopelman, others who have houses here include Michael Egan (Alamo), Thomas Gosnell (Lexis–Nexis), Roger Horchow (Horchow Collection), Frank Lorenzo (ex-Eastern Airlines), Guy Snowden (G-Tech), H. Wayne Huizenga (of Blockbuster video fame), Roger Penske (of Penske Capital Partners, now building a house), and Joe Welch (Bachman Co.). Every season it's rumored that Bill Gates is E-mailing bids on land, but so far this is only a rumor. Of course, all celebrities aren't deported to the Vineyard. Producer Stanley Jaffe lives in town, and Ben Stiller visits his parents Jerry Stiller and Anne Meara, who live in Brant Point. And every June, there's the Nantucket Film Festival.

TO DO

Nothing is more all-American than Nantucket on the Fourth of July, one of the most popular weekends of the summer. A children's bicycle parade down Centre Street (everyone decorates his rig) is followed by a water fight between the town's old fire engine (now privately owned) and the new one. Afterward, there are games for children and, later in the evening, fireworks.

Nantucket is not exactly an Outward Bound experience, but it is most definitely a sporting and nature-minded island. Charter fishing boats line Straight Wharf, but the serious fisherman should contact **Captain Tom Mleczko** (508-228-4225), who guides plug- and fly-casters from Madaket. Gear up at **Cross Rip Outfitters** (228-4900). Play tennis or rent a kayak or Sunfish at **Jetties Beach** and support the community sailing program at the same time. The island has five bike paths ranging from 3.5 miles to the 20-mile Polpis Bike Path. Rent a bike from **Young's Bicycle Shop** (228-1151), where you can get a detailed map.

Nantucket at Its Best

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 130

For hiking, **Nantucket Conservation Foundation Inc.** (228-2884) has maps of many local trails, which provide a great way to examine Nantucket's vegetation. But don't forget to look up—you might spot a red-tailed hawk or a short-eared owl soaring overhead (the **Maria Mitchell Association** [228-9198] hosts bird-watching tours three times a week). For viewing somewhat larger local fauna in July and August, call **Nantucket Whale Watch** (800-322-0013) to organize an outing. Or come see the stars at Maria Mitchell's **Loines Observatory** (228-8690); public viewing nights are Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9 P.M.

Two museums, the **Whaling Museum** (228-1736) and the **Nantucket Lifesaving Museum** (228-1885) are perfect rainy-day distractions. Or visit historic houses and institutions open to the public by calling **The Nantucket Historical Association** (228-1894). But remember, the weather changes quickly here, and by the time you've hung up the phone and made plans to see the **Atheneum** (228-1110), as the library's called, the sun may be back out.

NANTUCKET STYLE

Dress for the most part is casual both day and night. Even at the island's most elegant restaurants, pants and sweater sets are all you'll need. For men, jackets (no ties) will generally suffice.

But despite the casual style, there are a few must-haves for your Nantucket wardrobe. For women, one is a **Nantucket lightship basket**—now a cane purse with a scrimshaw or ivory lid, but originally a large open basket with hardwood stays dating from the 1840s and first made by the crew of the lightship *South Shoals*, who spent their free days at anchor weaving. In the late 1940s, lightship baskets became a staple of every Nantucket woman's wardrobe. The cost of a new bag varies, but the average price for a mid-size bag is about $1,500 (an antique one runs much higher), and it can take two to three years to fill an order. Among the basket weavers at work on the island: Nap Plank of **Nantucket Basket Works** (228-2518), **Susan Ottison Lightship Baskets** (228-9345), **Karol Lindquist Traditional Nantucket Lightship Baskets** (257-6727; also gives lessons), **Michael Kane Lightship Baskets** (228-1548), **Sayle's Nantucket Lightship Baskets** (228-9876) and **Terry Sylvia Studio** (228-2926).

Leave the jewelry at home unless it's a miniature gold lightship-basket necklace, which has become as traditional as "Nantucket reds" for men—the salmon-colored sailcloth pants, shorts and hats favored especially by longtime islanders. The classic source is **Murray's Toggery** (228-0437), but remember to wash the sailcloth until it's faded before wearing it in public. (If you can't wait, items now come prewashed.)

One more fashion reminder: Since the weather changes so quickly, demanding heavy layers one minute and shorts the next, no one leaves home without at least one sweater (and sometimes two) draped around the shoulders or the waist. But in case you forget, **Cashmere Nantucket** (228-7611) and **Johnston's Cashmere** (228-5450) stock beautiful sweaters, as well as hats, scarves and gloves.

MORE SHOPPING

Nantucket has more than 100 merchants and few chain stores. Consumption is increasingly conspicuous, and nowadays serious money trades hands. Main Street features a Murray's at both ends. At the top of the street is Murray's Toggery, and near the bottom is **Murray's Beverage Store** (228-0071), where islanders special-order wine for parties and gift baskets for guests, and which until recently sold dried spices reminiscent of trading days. In between are real estate offices and clothing, jewelry and antiques shops, including nationally recognized **Wayne Pratt Antiques** (228-8788). Venture off Main Street for **Sylvia Antiques** (228-0960) and **Leonards** (228-0620), where you can find everything from ball-and-claw-foot showcase pieces to the armorial china to fill them with.

Not to be missed: **Nantucket Looms** (228-1908). Andy Oates and the late William Euler opened this store during the '60s crafts movement, and it's been supporting serious local artists ever since. The merchandise, which once focused on everything woven, from scarves and sweaters to tablecloths and blankets, now includes home and garden furnishings as well. Six years ago, when Oates and Euler retired, they passed the business on to their invaluable employee of twenty years, Liz Winship, and she's there today. **Erica Wilson Needle Works** (228-9881) has gone beyond selling the needlepoint guru's famous selection of yarns and canvases. With the help of Wilson's industrious daughter Vanessa, it has become a sort of general store for the chic-minded. Mother and daughter sell Lynn Chase china, French baby clothes, needlepoint shoes, artsy silver jewelry, picnic blankets and cashmere sweater sets.

Other charming shops dotting the surrounding neighborhood include **Peter Beaton Hat Studio** (228-8684), where charmers like the "Sconset stroller," a classic New England straw beach hat, are snapped up faster than they can be stocked; **The Children's Shop** (228-8073), which carries the classic Best & Co. line and was opened last summer by Tommy Hilfiger's wife Susie; **Steven Stolman** (325-0720) for women's clothing; **Vanessa Noel** (228-6030) for shoes; and **Devonshire The English Garden Shop** (325-8989) for garden accessories. Also worth a peek is Cam Dutton's **Nantucket Country** (228-8868), an antiques and collectibles store on Centre Street stocked with 18th- and 19th-century furniture, American folk art and decorative objects, including wonderful quilts and samplers.

DINING

For islanders worried about their waistlines, the increasing number of good restaurants on Nantucket is a problem, albeit a delicious one. Among the island's high-end offerings: Affable Chick Walsh, proprietor of **21 Federal** (228-2121), is a Nantucket institution, not only for his slow-roasted portabello

Nantucket at Its Best

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 132

mushroom with Parmesan pudding but also because he organized the Opera House Cup sailboat race every August for twenty-seven years. **Topper's** (228-8768), at the Wauwinet hotel, offers guests transportation via a launch that departs from Straight Wharf in town at 11 A.M. (for lunch) and at 5 P.M. (for dinner). Reservations must be made far in advance to sample its serious cuisine (at prices to match). Everyone knows that Mark Gottwold, the chef/owner of **Ships Inn** (228-0040), rises early in the morning to land the catch of the day, which he will masterfully prepare for dinner, but the real sleeper on the menu is his lamb lasagna. Be on the lookout too for his charming wife Ellie, who sometimes works as a hostess. **Brant Point Grill** (325-1320) was extremely popular last season; this summer everyone will want to know what the new chef is up to, so make reservations far in advance. Having lunch in **The Chanticleer**'s (257-6231) courtyard is akin to being in the French countryside. Everything is classic, from the simple tomato tart and the impressive wine list to the hushed wait staff. **Le Languedoc** (228-2552), in town, offers contemporary French, but locals prefer the restaurant's downstairs café menu, which includes a seafood sampler and hamburgers. **The Galley on Cliffside Beach** (228-9641), which began life as a snack bar in the '20s, has metamorphosed into an elegant waterfront restaurant; its pan-roasted halibut with balsamic-infused French green lentils is a menu favorite. Numerous seafood places can be found on the town's docks, the most upscale of which is **Straight Wharf Restaurant** (228-4499), where reservations must be made in advance for the main dining room. Drop-ins eat at the bar.

No culinary coverage of Nantucket would be complete without mentioning the classic lobster roll—lobster salad served on a toasted hot-dog bun—at the soda fountain at **Nantucket Pharmacy** on Main Street, or the sandwiches to go at **Something Natural** on The Cliff, which are so big, most people order only a half.

LODGING

According to Bruce Harrison of **Nantucket Accommodations** (228-9559), a reservation service that has been operating on the island for twenty-six years, there are about 1,200 guest rooms on Nantucket, two thirds of which are located in small bed-and-breakfasts and historic inns.

The Wauwinet (800-426-8718), with thirty rooms, is Nantucket's only Mobil four-star hotel. Located on the island's northeasternmost tip, it has views of nearby Great Point and two private beaches—one harborside, one on the ocean. Rates per night start at $600 and go up to $1,400 for a suite. Other large, full-service properties include the **White Elephant** and the **Harbor House** (both 800-ISLANDS) and the more affordable **Beachside** (228-2241), all in the Brant Point area, within walking distance of both the beach and town. **The Cliffside Beach Club** (228-0618), on the north shore, is one of the island's only oceanfront properties; another is the **Summer House** (257-4577) in Sconset. **The Woodbox Inn** (228-0587), built in 1709, is Nantucket's oldest inn and has nine rooms (some with working fireplaces and canopy beds). Other favorite inns in town include: **Ships Inn** (228-0040), the **Pineapple Inn** (228-9992), **Eighteen Gardner Street Inn** (228-1155), **Fairwinds Guest House** (228-1998) and **India House** (228-9043). Most have two- or three-night minimums.

BUYING AND RENTING

Given that the average price for a house has now risen to $1.375 million, the best method for finding a house on Nantucket is to inherit it—especially since prices have risen as swiftly as the surf during a nor'easter in recent years. "Last summer I had a client from New York who owned a private plane," says **Hamilton Heard**, founder of Hamilton Heard Jr. Real Estate (228-3838). "Every time we called him to describe a property, he'd drive to Westchester County Airport, get in his plane and fly here to see the house—but before he'd even landed, the house was gone. That happened four times before he finally beat the stampede." Heard does believe, however, that "the hysteria is finally winding down."

H. Flint Ranney, owner of Denby Real Estate (228-2522), outside of which he flies his collection of flags, has been vacationing on Nantucket since 1935, settling here permanently in 1977. He says the most recent land boom really started rolling in 1992, since which time prices have more than doubled. "When I started in this business, I never thought I'd see a house listed at $8.5 million," he says, referring to a waterfront house listed on Brant Point's Hulbert Avenue (the price has since been lowered to $7.95 million by Sotheby's local affiliate, **The Maury People**, 228-1881). Currently, the most expensive house on the market is on Sconset's Baxter Road, listed at $9.2 million.

The rental market too is tight and extremely competitive, especially for the peak month of August. The best houses are often reserved a year in advance, although if both your budget and requirements are flexible, a house can be found—even for August—with only a few weeks' notice, "usually because of a cancellation," says **Nicole Bousquet**, a knowledgeable broker with Denby. One of the most desirable houses, according to Bousquet, is a three-bedroom house with a lap pool on the harbor in Shimmo, convenient to town despite its remote feeling. It's available for only two weeks during the summer and costs more than $20,000 per week. Vinecliff, a rambling Nantucket classic on Cliff Road, with sweeping views of the ocean and harbor from a large glass-enclosed porch, has eight bedrooms and can sleep fourteen. It's available for one-month stays in July and August for about $15,000 per week and for shorter stays during the shoulder seasons. A more typical rental is an in-town house with four bedrooms and three-and-a-half baths that sleeps

Nantucket at Its Best

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 134

eight and costs about $3,800 per week.

FAVORITE CAUSES

With more than 100 local nonprofits on the island, there's no shortage of good causes angling for charity dollars. The relatively new **Nantucket Island Community Sailing**, designed to affordably teach children safe sailing, has supplemented its fundraising by renting kayaks, windsurfers and sailboats at Jetties Beach. "People in Nantucket are philanthropic, but there are many good causes competing for the same dollar. We set up our sailing program to make it self-funding," says Alan Newhouse, who was instrumental in establishing the program and is as well known for his hearty laugh as he is for his twin 1972 pumpkin-colored El Caminos.

One cause is dear to the hearts of all Nantucketers: land preservation. In 1963, the **Nantucket Conservation Foundation** was formed by a group of islanders determined to protect Nantucket from unenlightened development. As a result of the unflagging determination of this and other preservationist groups, some 40 percent of the island is in trust, 28 percent of it under the protection of the NCF, whose chairman, George Fowlkes, first came to the island before he could walk. Fowlkes says that "every time I hear people complaining that Nantucket isn't what it used to be, I say, 'Ask your children what they think.' My children think it's like no other place on Earth. It's all relative."

GETTING THERE

By ferry: from Hyannis via **Hy-Line** (778-2600) and the **Fast Ferry** (495-3278), both offering high-speed ferryboats that make the trip in about an hour. Also from Hyannis: the **Steamship Authority** (477-8600), with slower ferries that take two hours and fifteen minutes. **Colgan Air** (Continental), **US Air Express** and **Delta** fly from New York's LaGuardia Airport. **Cape Air** (800-352-0714) serves Boston, Providence and New Bedford. **Nantucket Airlines** (800-635-8787) and **Island Airlines** (800-248-7779) fly from Hyannis. ✖

TOWN & COUNTRY

NANTUCKET • CANADIAN ROCKIES • CAROLYNE ROEHM • GOLFING AS A COUPLE

TOWN & COUNTRY

ESTABLISHED IN 1846

Special Section:
THE HEALTHY HEART

The Great Outdoors

On Nantucket With David Halberstam

Hiking in the Canadian Rockies

Gardening With Carolyne Roehm

Golfing With Your Spouse

The Best of
Nantucket
A Definitive Traveler's Guide

JULY 1999
U.S. $4.00 CANADA $5.00
FOREIGN $5.00

Vanessa Dise
Sophia on Na

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

I LIKE NEW YORK IN JUNE (HOW ABOUT YOU?), BUT COME JULY, IT IS THE BEACH THAT BECKONS ME. LIKE MILLIONS OF AMERICANS, I REGARD SUMMER AS THE SENSUOUS SEASON AND CONCOCT ALL SORTS OF WAYS TO BE OUTSIDE AS OFTEN AS I reasonably can. In winter, I tell myself that I am perfectly content to hibernate inside. The truth is, I am longing all the while for warm weather, sand between my toes, sunlight and plenty of it (though in deference to Janet Carlson Freed, *T&C*'s cautious beauty and health editor—see page 50 on sun protectors—I will don a hat and SPF aplenty).

This issue is chock-full of outdoor pursuits and a multitude of escapes, from the epic (Charles Gaines' invigorating walking tour in Canada, page 82) to the equine (Jamie Marshall's experience at Orlando's Grand Cypress Equestrian Center, one of America's best, page 102). Die-hard Nantucketer David Halberstam reflects on what has kept him going there for thirty years, despite changes that all too frequently challenge his loyalty (page 70). In a companion article, Jennifer Ash points the way to the dependable pleasures of that fifty-seven-square-mile New England island, whose beauty is fragile but, miraculously, still intact. For golfers—and who isn't one these days?—Mike Bryan imparts advice on playing the game with the ultimate partner, your spouse (page 98). The secret? That seven-letter word that works wonders off the course as well: R-E-S-P-E-C-T.

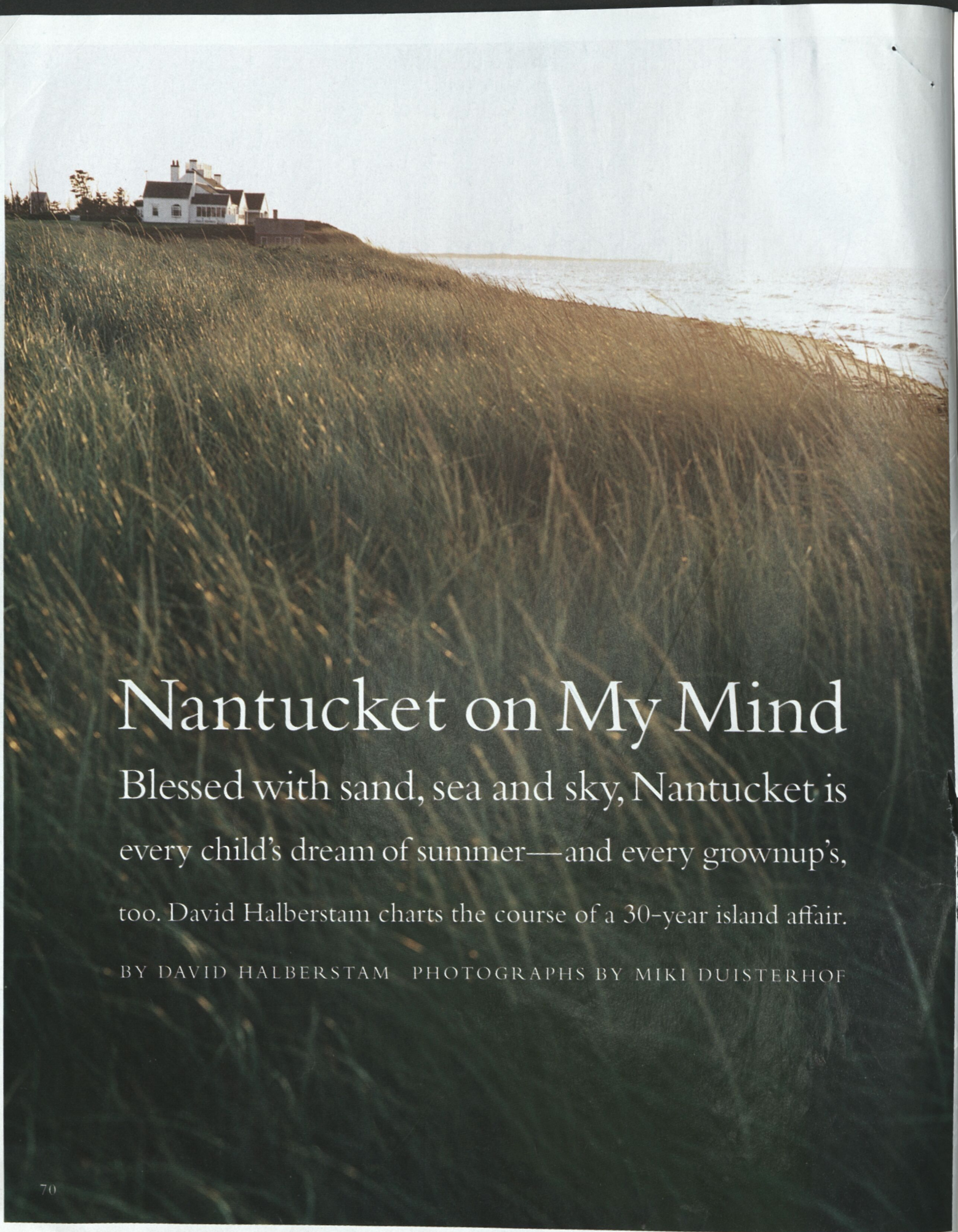
A beautiful new book called *Carolyne Roehm Summer Notebook* caused us to interview the author of the first of what will be a series on garden-grown entertaining. In this one, she cooks with all the fruits and vegetables of the season and surrounds herself—and her house-guests—with hydrangeas, zinnias and roses by the dozen. Pretty as a picture (as you will see, on page 90).

No matter what you do this summer—unless it is little more than lying listlessly in a hammock—some exertion will invariably be involved and, indeed, sought; hence, our special eight-page section called "The Healthy Heart" (page 109). Heart disease is still our number-one killer, but it needn't be inevitable. Sensible eating, an active life and an awareness of your family history can significantly reduce, if not altogether reverse, the odds.

My own summer plans this year (like every year, come to think of it) are blissfully, purposely simple. I'll try to spend almost every weekend at our house in the Hamptons, during which we will do next to nothing except read books; catch up with friends and family; give the grill a hearty workout; consume ripe local tomatoes and peaches and untold ears of sweet white corn. We'll swim, see as many sunsets as we can squeeze into two months' time, take unhurried walks along what is still one of the finest stretches of beach in the world, and then plop down on the sand, staring dumbfounded at the horizon. By Labor Day, we will still be trying, in vain, to extract what little is left of our favorite time of year. If all goes well, it will be a summer not much different from the ones I enjoyed as a child—joyous, innocent, playful and as achingly lovely as that unforgettable lyric: "You go to my head/ with a smile that makes my temperature rise/like a summer with a thousand Julys."

NANTUCKET, SUMMER OF 1998.

PAMELA FIORI,
EDITOR IN CHIEF



Nantucket on My Mind

Blessed with sand, sea and sky, Nantucket is every child's dream of summer—and every grownup's, too. David Halberstam charts the course of a 30-year island affair.

BY DAVID HALBERSTAM PHOTOGRAPHS BY MIKI DUISTERHOF

A shimmering sea of grass flows down to the sea at Dionis Beach, opposite. This page: Sophia Diserio, three, and her sister Olivia, five, pose in the back of their family's vintage pickup near Ladies Beach.

THERE IT WAS LAST SUMMER, ONE OF the many real estate advertisements in our weekly newspaper, this particular one not even particularly large. It mentioned four houses for sale, all of them said to have great views. I did not doubt that, for one house was listed at $5 million, another at $4 million, a third at $3.5 million, and the fourth, clearly a bargain, at a mere $3 million. One would hope they had great views. It was one more sign of the times, of the increased value of property on this strange, semiquaint, once-remote, old-time Quaker island that has now become a target for the young, stunningly wealthy winners of Wall Street. In the past we were more middle class than many of the chicer East Coast watering holes, but now we have become a trophy island where the masters of the universe, as Tom Wolfe called them, can build their magnificent houses for their wives and families—twenty-room houses for four or five people.

I do not remember exactly when it was that the real estate market crossed the magical seven-figure barrier—in Nantucket real estate terms, surely the equivalent of that marvelous moment when aeronautical engineers were able to design jet planes that could break the sound barrier. I think it was two or three years ago, somewhere in that heady period when the Dow was shooting up some 3000 points in under three years. Like many people who have come to Nantucket for years, and were drawn here by its simplicity rather than its chicness, I do not think it is a cause for celebration, though clearly in financial terms at least I am a beneficiary, and my wonderful and venerable old house—half-simple and half-gentrified, surely a house with a divided soul (and most assuredly unheatable)—is certainly worth more now than ever. If, of course, I can continue to afford to live in it.

Because the new wealth is so great, we have lost the one thing that protected us in the past—our inaccessibility. We were thirty miles out to sea, distinctly farther than the Vineyard and much harder to reach. The constant threat of fog made getting here a nightmare: I have several lasting friend-

ships that were fashioned during the long hours of waiting in Logan Airport while the island remained socked in, then finally taking a death-defying late-hour shot at Nantucket —*Well, folks, they say the fog out there's still pretty thick, but what say we give it one little old last try*—followed by a hair-raising approach, the pilot sometimes pulling up at the last second and going back to Boston, where the airline dispensed with us at a less-than-imposing hotel for a few hours, until early morning, when we got on a bus to Hyannis in order to make the approach by sea. It was the kind of experience that cemented friendships forever. It was also the kind of experience that warned young ambitious Wall Street winners that the island, no matter what its joys, was not worth their time and suffering.

But the newcomers have not let ancient, time-honored barriers of geography and low airport ceilings stand in their way. *They come equipped with their own air force.* Private jets—fog-proof, it would seem—have now appeared and are mandatory equipment for these recent arrivals, as fishing rods, tennis rackets, Labrador retrievers and old Jeeps were mandatory to those who came before. Indeed, I have a friend who notes that some of the new people do not even own land on our island but fly in only to play at its new golf course (which initially cost $250,000 to join and filled up in a matter of weeks), and suggests that they are doing it not for the sport, but just to show off their jets. After all, what is the point of having a showcase private plane if there is not some difficult, essentially inaccessible place to fly in to? Be that as it may, the commute, once so hard, is now a piece of cake. On one recent Fourth of July, our small airport was the busiest in all of Massachusetts, with, it was said, 1,200 takeoffs and landings in a single day, busier than even Logan.

The truth is, I am, almost without knowing it, in the midst

The top of the town, opposite left. Right: George and Jeannette Fowlkes with children and grandchildren. A favorite island symbol crowns the flag, below. This page, top left: Tom, Bambi and Jason Mleczko at the Madaket flats. Right: The Ships Inn's Ellie Gottwold and daughter Rose. Bottom left: Great fun at Great Point.

Opposite: Like many of her peers, Vanessa Diserio first came here as a child and now returns with her own family, including husband Matthew and daughter Sophia, to work the summer season. She helps her mother, needlepoint artist Erica Wilson, run her Main Street store. This page: Part of the "Rainbow Fleet"—named for its colorful sails—heads back to harbor after seeing off competitors in the annual Opera House Cup race.

of a lover's quarrel with Nantucket; I still love it, but these days I do not always like it. This is therefore something of a cranky piece, and I do not like to write as a crank: I am not in general nostalgic for the past. The Fourth of July, I believe, is not now and never was what it used to be. A few years ago I wrote a book about the Fifties, a decade in which I came of age, and it convinced me that for all our myriad contemporary failings, life in America is infinitely better and richer, more diverse and more tolerant than it was at the mid-century mark. But nevertheless I am also uneasy about what happens when so much wealth—wealth to many of us of an incomprehensible nature—strikes an island so small and fragile.

Long Island, befitting its name, is very big. Nantucket is not. Essentially, the island is a triangle of which the two barrier sides are roughly eight miles and fourteen miles long, depending on how you measure them. Despite the thousands and thousands of vehicles that crowd onto the island during the summer, when the population swells from roughly 7,000 year-round residents to some 40,000 part-time owner residents, we still do not have a single traffic light. Our size therefore is finite; the texture of our daily life oddly delicate because we are so small that when something goes wrong socially, we feel it immediately.

This is my thirtieth year as an owner here. I bought my house in 1969, the year I began working on *The Best and the Brightest*, the moment when I went over to writing books full-time. Over the years I have come to love the island—it has given me sanctuary in a demanding and difficult and often volatile professional life, allowing me to work diligently each summer while putting myself back together among people who I know love and care about me. It is a place to work and to heal. I leave the island in the early fall rested, but with a great deal of work done. I stumbled on it at first—my friend Russell Baker brought me here in 1968 and I thought it was the most beautiful place I had ever seen. It seemed to have more of the good things of life and fewer of the bad than any vacation spot I had ever seen before; it offered an almost-perfect balance between the possibilities for friendship and the right, when I needed to work, to my privacy. Because the happiest part of my peripatetic childhood was spent in a small town in northwest Connecticut, Nantucket—with its strikingly handsome library, the sense of community manifest at high school football games—reminded me of the best part of my youth. People knew one another and treated one another with respect. The people who did have money (and it would be considered small money these days), those old Yankee families said to be very wealthy, very consciously did not manifest it. In the great houses along Hulburt Avenue, our showcase street that runs along the harbor, the houses were, as they always had been, a little worn down, with bathroom sinks stained green by the relentless drip of the water—a reminder of plumbers never summoned.

It was still very much a middle-class island in those days. Unlike other East Coast watering holes, we did not have much in the way of a writer's community, and that too appealed to me, because I had spent one summer in the Hamptons and the pace of the social life had been far too intense. My own social cir- ▸126

Local roots: Lucinda Ballard, top left, whose family has summered here for generations, has one of the island's prettiest gardens. Above and left: From lighthouse model to lightship baskets, the furnishings at Arie and Coco Kopelman's house reflect their love for the island. Opposite: In summer Arie sports "Nantucket reds," while Coco carries a lightship basket—traditional looks for men and women.

Nantucket on My Mind

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 76

cle was eclectic, filled largely with people I would not have been friends with in New York—people I fished with, or, in time, those my wife and I enjoyed cooking with. Not surprisingly, as our daughter grew up, our friends were people who had children who were her friends.

We formed, I think, the squarest of summer communities. Our friends were, it seemed to me, people brought to Nantucket not because it was chic, but because it was beautiful and family-oriented, and because they liked the pleasures of the island—the fishing, the sailing, the tennis and the birding, things that, as they did for me, recalled the happier parts of their own childhoods, even if they now lived in tough, demanding urban environments.

Soon it was the texture of friendships as much as the beauty of the island that held us, friendships that were not work-connected, and that near the end of spring we always looked forward to renewing. Those friendships were based on simple things: fishing with my friend David Fine; going to the beaches with Pam and Foley Vaughan and their children; dinner with Bill Euler and Andy Oates, who ran our best store, Nantucket Looms, a friendship tentative at first because they were so private; rowing in a double scull with Marc Garnick; and finally, after I sold my fishing boat, fishing with Tom Mleczko, who doubled as a schoolteacher in New Canaan the rest of the year. These were the touchstones of our summer, the friendships sweetened by the many years in grade from the past.

There was over the years, starting in the Eighties, a dramatic change in the cast of characters who came here—the rising prices on the tickets of the houses automatically narrowed down the possibilities of who could afford the island. (One summer I called a friend of mine who was a journalist and asked if he was going to rent again. No, he answered, the rent had just tripled, and so he was going to Tuscany for a month—it was cheaper.) In addition, in a number of cases I thought I sensed a change in what people sought from this island—an increase in the importance of status. That has been particularly noticeable in the last few years with the coming of such stupendous wealth, wealth that seems with its vast annual rewards disconnected from the reality of daily life. I realize there is some degree of generalization to what I am going to say, and I am sure that some of the new people are as nice as or nicer than the old, and that some of the older people, given half a chance, would be greedier than the new. But I am not sure that the new people are brought to the island by the old and abiding pleasures that drew us.

The new people seem not only very rich, but very young to be that rich; and all too often they seem quite imperious. I suppose that is not too surprising; they have been raised in a modern pressure cooker: starting out in demanding day schools, and then demanding boarding schools, and then making the cut at demanding elite colleges, and then again making the next level, at demanding law or business schools, and then becoming winners in the brutal competition in the world of finance. There, if you are a winner, an annual reward of $10 million is thought to be small; it is where people now talk of making a unit as a mark of success—a unit being earnings of $25 million in a year. I think something like that begins to affect a person's sense of proportion.

I HAVE THIS THEORY—THAT MANY OF THE TRUE PLEASURES OF NANTUCKET ARE NOT EASILY GAINED....THEY HAVE TO BE, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE IN LIFE, EARNED.

On our island we are, I think, the worse for it. There is a sharp, indeed an alarming, decline in the requisite courtesy and manners that are so critical to the texture of life in a small town, and that are, comparably, so unimportant in a city like New York. When these people want things—houses to be built, gardens to be made green, rugs to be woven and delivered—they want them right now, with a special immediacy, as if they are back in the city ordering out from a neighborhood Chinese restaurant. If they buy a piece of property for $2.5 million and plan to tear it down and build a new house for $3 million, the money is no longer an object—but the speed of completion is. *By July 1, if you please—otherwise we'll have to go elsewhere.* That has a ripple effect throughout the island—the cost of everything goes up accordingly, and other work orders, small assignments, the repair of a house here, an addition to a house there, tend to be shunted aside. Two summers ago, our gardener fired us because all we wanted was upkeep on our garden, and it was impossible for us to compete with the gargantuan projects offered her by newer arrivals.

The houses being built are different now. The old Nantucket had houses of modest size, and in keeping with the traditional respect for the sheer beauty of the island, they were often nestled in the landscape itself. By contrast, many of the new houses are huge flagships to show that yes, there is a great deal of wealth in the family, and they seem to violate the natural contours of the land as violently as possible. The cars on our island are bigger and fancier, too—they used to be deliberately downscale, and exceptionally well rusted, but these days everyone seems to be driving sport utility vehicles (SUVs, to use the vernacular) that seem to be like Jeeps on steroids.

Worse, the manners of the drivers seem to have declined in inverse proportion to the size of their cars and wealth. Many of our rural roads are paths more than roads, and it was common courtesy, when you were driving down a rural road wide enough for only one car and you spotted a car coming at you, to pull over if at all possible in a niche alongside the road and let the other car go by. Part of that same courtesy was for the driver of the other car to wave as he or she went by, signaling some respect for your manners—as if to say, you did it for me this time, I'll do

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 126

it for you the next. Now you pull over—you had better, because the other car is sure to be twice as big and powerful as yours—and more often than not, there is not the slightest wave of a hand or the beep of a horn. They are telling you that you pulled over because it is your proper place in the universe to pull over for them—and you'd better be prepared to pull over the next time as well.

Somewhere in here is no small amount of irony. The island is more crowded than ever, more gentrified than ever, and there is more building going on than ever before, more huge trucks bearing down on our narrow streets and roads. Yet if the island is more crowded, I suspect it manages to remain aloof from many of its most ardent new suitors. I have this theory—that many of the true pleasures of Nantucket are not easily gained and cannot be purchased on demand, that they have to be, like everything else in life, earned, and you have to take time and serve something of an apprenticeship in order to get the full measure of the pleasures available.

For all of the crowding downtown, many of the beaches remain secluded; the nature walks are pleasant and accessible, and there is no line for them. If you want to picnic, and have a boat, there are places in Polpis, the large inner harbor, where, if you know the tides, you can miraculously enough go and picnic in a beautiful spot—more of an idyll than one can imagine on the East Coast—and never see another soul. I am a fairly serious fisherman, and our light-tackle saltwater fishing is arguably the best along the East Coast, perhaps because we are so far into the Gulf Stream. But it takes time and skill to learn how to fish here, and money will not do it all for you—you have to learn to handle a boat in what are daunting waters, going out on days when the weather changes, when the shoals are murderous and when the fog rolls in so suddenly that unless you know what you are doing, it can all be quite terrifying. I know, because I had a boat for ten years, and it was a difficult and exacting apprenticeship, not so much learning where the fish are—that part was easy—but how dangerous the Atlantic Ocean can be. So perhaps it is not surprising that for all the money being spent on boats, many of them with GPS/Loran guides that should make dealing with fog and shoals virtually idiot-proof, that on the July 4th and Labor Day weekends, the most crowded days of the year, you can be at choice spots for fishing for blues or stripers only thirty minutes from Madaket Harbor and not see another boat.

I realize that what I'm writing reflects not just the change in the economy but the change in the writer himself, the changes in the eye of the beholder: that the adventurousness of a young man come to a new place in his thirties is very different from a man in his sixties, wanting things always to be as they once were, bemoaning, almost unconsciously, the loss of his own youth. And I am aware that one of the critical things that I liked about the island remains as true as ever: that it can, in a country as dynamic and volatile as ours, offer you a sense of the seasons of your own life, as life in a city rarely can, the kind of texture and feeling that Thornton Wilder captured in *Our Town*—a sense of the rhythm of your life as it touches those around you. If over the years we have had friends who for various reasons have moved away, and if our list of friends is not exactly what it was two decades ago, there is nonetheless a sense of being rooted here as we are not rooted in New York, and an ability to monitor the seasons of our lives from the changes in the lives of those around us.

In New York our friendships tend to be with peers, more often than not professionally driven, and while we tend to know the children of our friends, by and large, with few exceptions, the friendships bloom in the evening and the children tend to remain in the background, seen but not really known. That is not true of Nantucket: over the past thirty years I have watched the children of my friends grow up, go off to college, and come back and have children of their own. I have fished with my friend David Fine for twenty-eight years now, and our routines aboard the boat—who will catch the first or the biggest fish—have the quality of old vaudeville routines, the sweetness of conversations so oft repeated that they have by now become second nature. Paul and Joan Crowley became our friends because they were friends of David and Sue Fine, and in time we watched Melissa Crowley grow from a young girl and a superb athlete to a confident, extremely successful magazine editor in New York. Both David Fine and I in time gave up running our own boats, and we have fished for the last few years with Tom Mleczko, who is our best fisherman, and we have had the pleasure of seeing his and Bambi's children, who worked as strikers on his boat, grow up to become strikingly handsome young people, one daughter in Boston, a son about to start college, and another daughter, whom I wrote about, become a star of the championship U.S. Olympic hockey team, an article that gave me as much pleasure as anything I've ever written. Their cousins, the Gifford kids—how many letters written to directors of admission at different boarding schools and colleges?—have morphed into tall, handsome, confident young men and women. John Burnham Schwartz, who appeared with his parents at my house when he was nine, beautiful and beguiling, and whom I used to take fishing every summer, has remained a friend and a light of my life. We gave his engagement party and the book party for his second novel; he is now a successful novelist, and a peer, someone I count on not merely for friendship but for advice.

The friendship with Bill Euler and Andy Oates, a bit hesitant at first, grew stronger every year, and dinners with them became the evenings we looked forward to with singular pleasure, in time raucous evenings of more wine than normal and world-class gossip. Five years ago I dedicated a book to them (it was a baseball book and someone, not knowing of our friendship, saw their names and asked, "Euler and Oates—which team did they play for?"). This year Bill, who was my age, died of leukemia, and it was like nothing so much as a death in the family, for he was a shy man who had quietly enhanced

Nantucket on My Mind

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 128

many other people's lives, and seemed not to know how much he was cherished and how much he would be missed. We've watched our own child, and those of our friends the Vaughans and the Clapps and the Durkes, grow up together and go off to college. Our daughter on occasion reminds us that she thinks of Nantucket, not New York, as her real home and thinks about living in our old house some day with her own children. And when she talks like that, we are reminded that we have become in some way *of* the island, that it binds us and forms our lives in ways that we do not entirely understand, and yet are unconsciously dependent upon.

The places you love will do that to you.

Nant. Inquirer + Mirror, Sept. 2,

Hendrix twins are honored by church

When the historic church building at 11 Orange Street was remodeled in the early 1840s, an engineering strategy of no small dimensions was utilized to raise the floor of the main sanctuary about four feet so that a smaller, heatable meeting space could be carved out of the basement area. From that time the room has been used for services after the big church closes from October to May, because it is neither heated nor heatable. The downstairs space has always been called "the vestry."

Now, following the example of other churches that have named meeting spaces to honor church members who have made significant contributions to the life of their congregations, members of the Unitarian Church recently voted to name the vestry Hendrix Hall.

Jack and Jim Hendrix, identical twins, were born in Hope, Ark. on Christmas Day, 1922. During World War II they served together in the army and after the war attended the Parsons School of Design in New York, studying architecture and interior design. After graduation they each started their careers with outstanding design firms - Jack with Raymond Loewy Associates and Jim with Thedlow, Inc. Jack went on to become decorating editor of *House Beautiful* and Jim worked with William Pahlman Associates until 1967, when they formed their own design firm, Hendrix Brothers.

In 1966, Jim had come to Nantucket as designer in residence for the restoration of the Jared Coffin House, under the auspices of the Nantucket Historical Trust, with Walter Beinecke Jr. as a principal. From the late 1960s through the 1970s, the twins were engaged in numerous design projects on the island for both year-round and summer residents, for hotel interiors and for several commercial enterprises.

Jack and Jim moved permanently to Nantucket and became members

HENDRIX, PAGE 11E

1999

Hendrix

(Continued from page 1E)

of the Unitarian Church in 1978; from the moment of their joining the congregation they became its benefactors and caregivers in ways almost too numerous to recall. Perhaps it started with flowers - the magical displays they created to decorate the chancel of the big church for Sunday service, for the weddings of friends, for memorial services, for concerts and lectures. Mostly they used wildflowers and gleanings from island gardens - rarely the costly blooms from florists, though they would work wonders with those as well.

It was in 1982, when the South Church Preservation Fund was established, that the twins' dedication to the church and their oversight of the project from beginning to end really ensured the success of the repair and restoration. They made the architectural drawings that would transform the lower level of the building from a hodge-podge of rooms and cubbyholes into the strikingly handsome and utilitarian space it is today. They not only designed the new worship space but made and upholstered the cushions for the pews, which were modeled on the early 19th century seating in the big church. In the past year they also completely reupholstered all the pews upstairs - some 999 feet of them.

They have been trustees and docents, sang in the choir, made wild grape pies for potluck suppers, and chauffeured members to and from church when they were infirm; they refurbished the parsonage and have served on the maintenance committee, making sure that even minor repairs were attended to, frequently taking care of them personally. If all they have done for the church with their hands were not enough, they have also been the single (or double?) largest contributors to the South Church Preservation Fund and to the general fund for church expenses.

"We feel truly blessed by their presence among us," Ted Anderson, minister of the church, said. "They have been twin angels. It is little enough to do, we feel, to give the place Jack and Jim created a name for posterity: Hendrix Hall."

President says "It's her turn"

Clinton backs First Lady for Senate run

By Joshua Balling
I&M Assistant Editor

More than 20 years ago, an Arkansas politician with plenty of ambition made a deal with his wife, an accomplished attorney who harbored her own political interests.

That politician became President William Jefferson Clinton. His wife Hillary appears finally ready to explore her own political options, contemplating a possible run for Senate in New York against New York City Mayor Rudolph Giuliani.

"I told her back then if she gave me 20 years, she could have the next 20 years to do what she wanted and if we were both still alive after that, we'd fight about it then," a relaxed Clinton told 142 supporters at a fundraising dinner for his wife Friday night at the Eel Point home of former Ambassador to Portugal Elizabeth Bagley and her husband Smith, an heir to the RJ Reynolds tobacco fortune.

"All she is really doing today is what I thought, for the benefit of the country and for the development of her own potential for service, maybe she should have been able to do in 1973," President Clinton said.

"I'm glad she didn't do it then, but I'm very glad she is doing it today. For 20 years we've gone where I've wanted to go and done what I wanted to do. Now it's her turn."

The comments, in which Clinton also told those gathered at the $1,000-a-plate dinner of the first time he laid eyes on his wife at Yale Law School, were the President's first show of public support for Hillary Clinton's expected Senate campaign.

"We met in 1971. I noticed her in a class we were both in in law school, probably because she attended it even less frequently than I did," Clinton joked to an audience that included BankBoston CEO Chad Gifford, local legislative liaison Tim Madden and his wife Dr. Diane Pearl, former Selectman Cheryl Bartlett and many other year-round Nantucket residents.

"I kind of stalked her for around two or three weeks, and then I stopped. Until she came up to me one day and said 'You've been staring at me for weeks. The least you can do is tell me your name.' I couldn't remember my name," Clinton said. "That's when I realized this woman has initiative. That's very important in a Senator. She has such enormous potential for public service. She is the most gifted woman I've ever known."

The First Lady preceded her husband to the podium set up in front of the Bagleys' softly lit swimming pool. She talked briefly about health care and education, issues she said she cared deeply about.

"Traveling around New York, what I'm hearing, is the issues that I care about . . . are the issues the voters care about," she said, before bringing a round of applause from the audience by saying how much she "enjoyed this beautiful island of Nantucket, which used to be part of New York."

Paula Gonfrade, who owns a hair salon on Nantucket, said she was extremely impressed by both the President and the First Lady.

"It really sounded like she was going to focus her campaign on health care and education. She was very pointed about that," said Gonfrade, who called the event "a once-in-a-lifetime chance to meet the leader of the free world and his wife, someone you see on TV 10 times a day."

Madden was also impressed.

"His explanation of why she wanted to do this now made sense, after what she has done for him over the years," he said. "I've heard the carpet-bagger criticism, but I think a lot of people get confused about what a Senator's role actually is. Wherever you're from, you're contributing as much to the nation as a whole as you are to your state."

Elizabeth Bagley echoed her guests' sentiments. "I thought she gave a great talk. People were thrilled," she said. "She was very articulate, very honest about where she is, why she is running, what she has gotten out of it so far, in terms of her listening tour. She told me several times during the day how much she is looking forward to running."

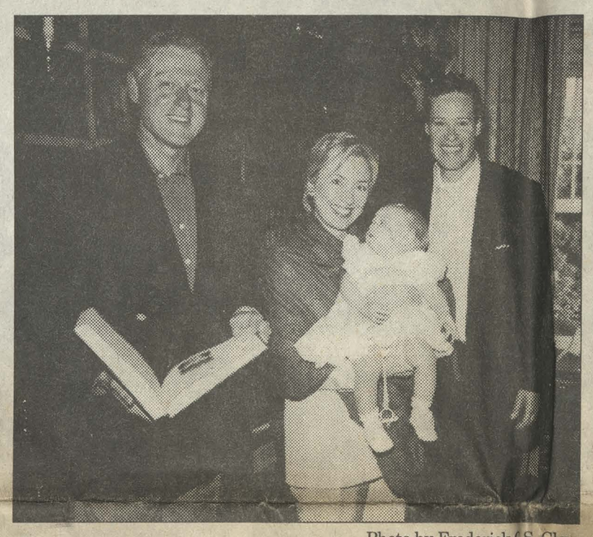


Photo by Frederick C.S. Clow

Mrs. Clinton got in some campaign practiceat the home of Bob Matthews, right, as she held his daughter Miranda.

Photo by Jim Powers

President Clinton waves to onlookers from the doorway of the Matthews home at 11 Cliff Road. Inside, the house was crammed, elbow to elbow, with 350 supporters of the American Ireland Fund who had paid $250 a ticket to hear the President, First Lady and NBC "Meet the Press" Moderator Tim Russert speak about Ireland.

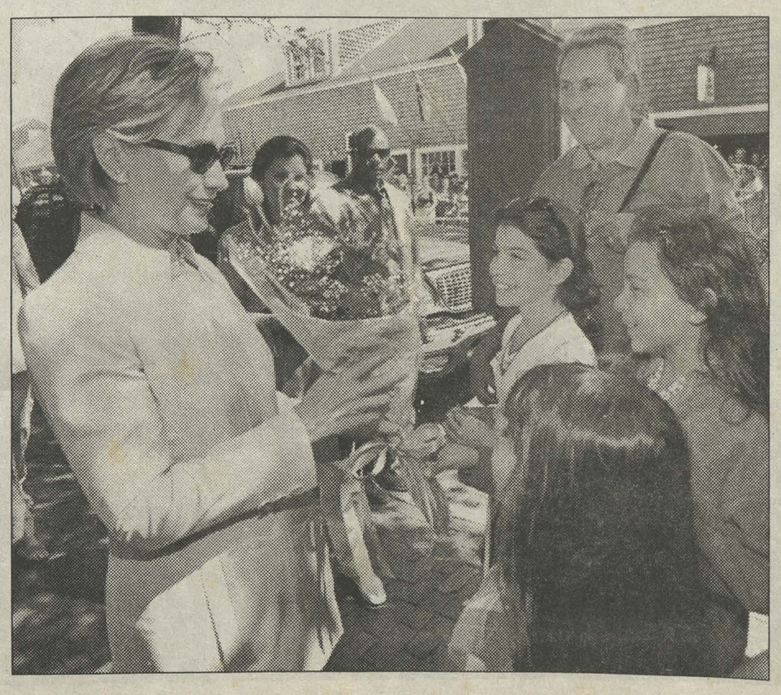


Photo by Nicole Grant

The First Lady receives flowers from island schoolchildren Anjelica and Joanna Tejada in front of the Whaling Museum.

Hillary's whirlwind tour

Glass gallery, library, museum and more

By Stephanie Barrett
I&M Staff Writer

For many it was a once-in-a-lifetime experience - the opportunity to shake the First Lady's hand on the historic streets of Nantucket. Add to that the chance Hillary Rodham Clinton may run for a New York Senate seat next year and you get hundreds of eager onlookers vying for a glimpse of the First Lady with her Secret Service entourage as she attempted Friday to see the sites of this popular resort island she visited once before over three decades ago.

Tourists and residents flooded in full force the few downtown destinations Clinton visited Friday, forcing the First Lady to abort her original plan of walking from store to store in an afternoon of Nantucket shopping. After seeing the hundreds of eager spectators who crowded around the Nantucket Looms which she visited just after lunchtime, the First Lady revised her walking plan and sought refuge within her motorcade.

> ***"She's a positive female role model."***
> *— Cari Golden Teal*
> *Summer visitor*

Well-wishers, flooding Main Street as far out as the fountain situated in the middle of the cobblestone throroughfare, heartily cheered Mrs. Clinton as she shook hands and waved like a candidate canvassing a crowd.

"She's a positive female role model," Cari Golden Teal from Duxbury, Mass. said outside the Looms.

"She shook my hand," Elias Ammerman said. "It was very cool."

While shop fronts at the top of Main Street seemed almost ghostly and deserted, the area around the Looms looked more like a closed street holiday gathering common during Daffodil and Fourth of July festivities.

"When she came in, all of a sudden I turned around and glanced out the window and it was like Daffodil Weekend out there," Nantucket Looms Head Weaver Rebecca Jusko said.

HILLARY, PAGE 2AB

Presidential Visit

Hillary

(Continued from page 1AB)

Jusko said Clinton's 30-minute visit was spent learning about the history of island weaving and admiring Looms products and works in progress.

"I truly feel she was genuinely interested in what we were doing as an art form as well as a product," Jusko said, who noted Clinton's charm and beauty as impressive. "It was really a nice treat to have her come in and recognize us."

Mrs. Clinton is not the only First Lady to have visited the Looms. Former First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis also made trips to the Looms after she left the White House, shopping for her New York apartment.

During her downtown tour Mrs. Clinton made her way from the 176-year-old United Methodist Church on Centre Street where she spoke to an invitation-only audience on the church's preservation efforts. After an intimate lunch with friends Elizabeth and Smith Bagley at the White Elephant, the First Lady visited the Nantucket Looms on Main Street, Nantucket Glassworks on Centre Street, the Atheneum on India Street and wound up her afternoon downtown at the Whaling Museum on Broad Street.

Also happy to be recognized were Robert and Jayne Dane, owners of the Dane Gallery and Nantucket Glass Works. Jayne Dane said Mrs. Clinton spent her time in the store admiring various artists, including a window display of featured artists of the White House Collection of American Crafts. Dane said Mrs. Clinton admired her husband Bob's colorful "Tutti Frutti" goblets which the couple have sent a pair of as a gift to the First Lady.

With rumors of a visit to the Atheneum rampantly circling the island for several days previous to Friday's visit, Atheneum Director Charlotte Maison said she was thrilled when the First Lady finally appeared on the steps of the treasured institution just before 2 p.m.

Maison said she was eager to showcase the library since its successful recent restoration and expansion tied in nicely with Mrs. Clinton's induction of the United Methodist Church to the Save America's Treasures program that morning.

Save America's Treasures is a public-private partnership between the White House Millennium Council and the National Trust for Historic Preservation which was launched to preserve the nation's historic sites, documents and artifacts most in danger of deterioration through federal grants and matching funds administered by the National Park Service, at the Department of the Interior.

"I really wanted (the First Lady) to see the Atheneum and how that tied in with her visit to the church," said Maison, who is also on the board of directors of the Two Centre Street Restoration Project.

"I said to her - see, this is what happens when you restore an important historical treasure. You have a magnificent building that is restored so people can use it every single day. I think she was impressed."

Maison said Mrs. Clinton toured the library and expressed special interest in the Weezie Library for Children and the Great Hall - an historic island meeting place located within the massive Greek revival structure. While touring the library, Maison said the First Lady admired portraits of Maria Mitchell and Lucretia Mott.

Inside the library, unwitting patrons were graced with Mrs. Clinton's surprise visit and spent a few moments chatting with the First Lady.

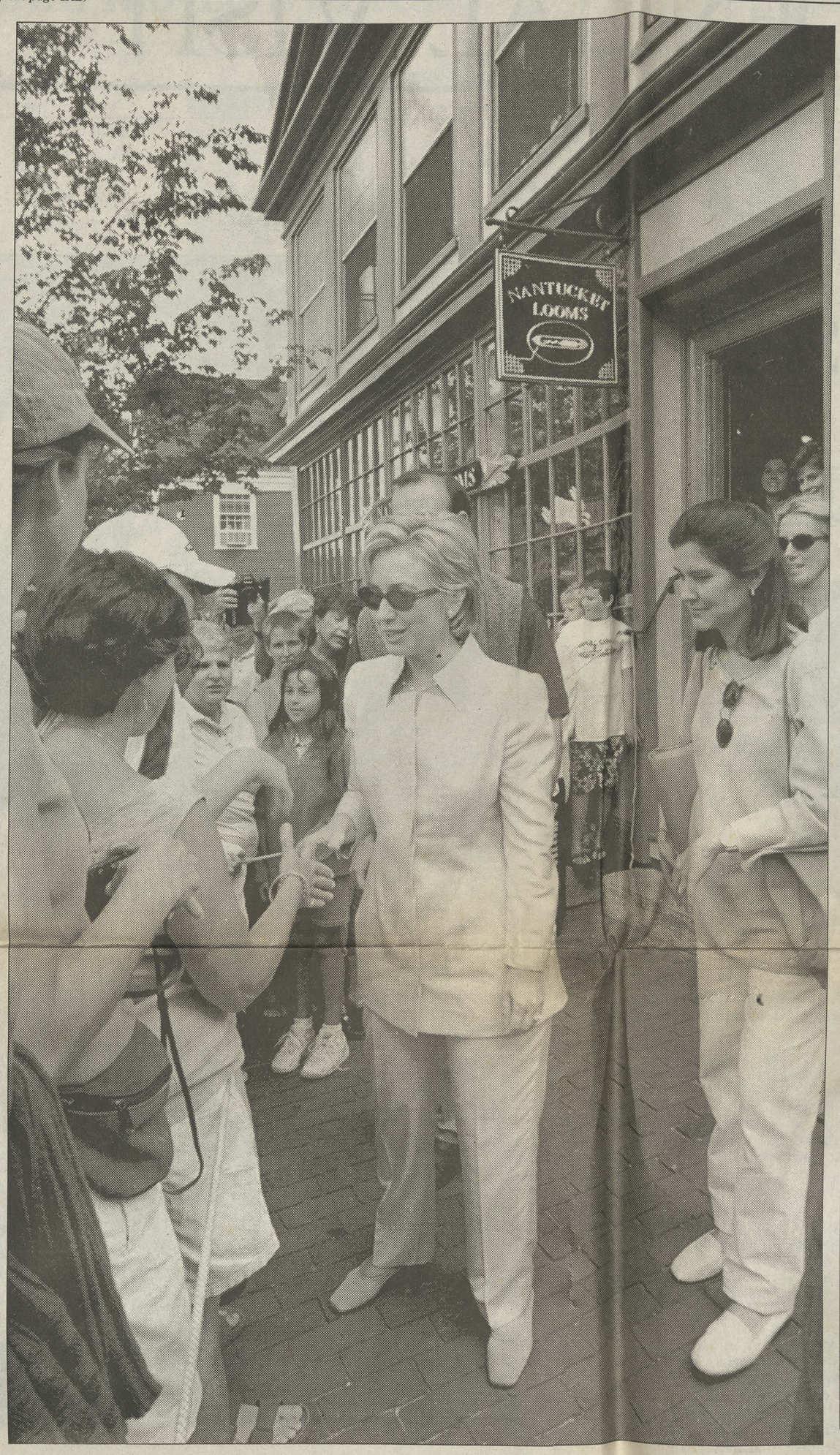


Photo by Nicole Grant

Former First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis also frequented The Nantucket Looms and purchased fabric from it after she left the White House.

Photo by Nicole Grant

After her speech at the Methodist Church, the First Lady and friends Smith and Elizabeth Bagley and White House staff went to the White Elephant for lunch where they sampled the cuisine of executive chef Todd Davies.

Photo by Nicole Grant

Secret Service agents stayed close to the First Lady as she walked through the throng of admirers who were waiting for her at the Atheneum.

Photo by Nicole Grant

The First Lady had planned to stroll down Main Street after she stopped at the Nantucket Looms, but the crowds were so intense that she traveled to further destinations by automobile.

Twelve-year-old Jared McGrady said he was getting a summer reading book when he was granted the thrill of a lifetime by meeting Mrs. Clinton inside the library. McGrady said he shook the First Lady's hand and said "hi" to her.

"I thought she was nice," McGrady said. "But I didn't realize how short she was. She was the same height as me."

After leaving the library and his unexpected visit with Mrs. Clinton, McGrady said awaiting crowds outside greeted him.

"They must have thought she was coming outside, so I waved to them," he joked.

Other island children received similar thrills when Mrs. Clinton accepted gifts as she exited the Whaling Museum after a brief visit. Blaire Ligelis, 11, offered a patch emblazoned with her family's inn, the Nantucket Whaler, and Angelica Tejada, 11, with sister Joanna, 7, presented the First Lady with roses from behind the roped-off area in front of the museum. The girls, accompanied by teacher Jackie Jette, said they were excited by the once-in-a-lifetime experience.

"Mrs. Clinton, I'd like you to meet my teacher," Angelica Tejada said as she shook Mrs. Clinton's hand.

Jette too said she was thrilled by the experience and was proud of the way her students handled the situation.

With sightseeing and downtown visiting behind her, Mrs. Clinton and her four-car entourage made their way to the Eel Point Bagley estate where the First Lady awaited husband Bill's return from a day at the Nantucket Golf Course.

The Clintons later made an appearance at the American Ireland Fund annual fundraiser on Cliff Road before departing on Air Force One at 11 p.m. to return to a vacation on sister island Martha's Vineyard.

Photo by Jim Powers

Neighbors seek a better view of the activities at the Matthews' Cliff Road residence.

Presidential Visit

Photo by Nicole Grant

The First Lady announced $51,000 in new donations to the restoration of the Methodist Church last Friday, after receiving a tour of the church from preservationist Max Berry and Rev. Nancy Nelson.

Hillary Rodham Clinton's speech at the Methodist Church

It is a pleasure for me to be here today, in the historic atmosphere of this remarkable church, and on an island which has shown such a firm commitment to the cause of historic preservation. In 1966, the entire island was named a National Landmark by the National Park Service. I was impressed to learn that Nantucket has the largest collection of 17th, 18th and early 19th century intact structures in the country, including the African Meeting House, which serves as another living reminder of the diverse history of this island.

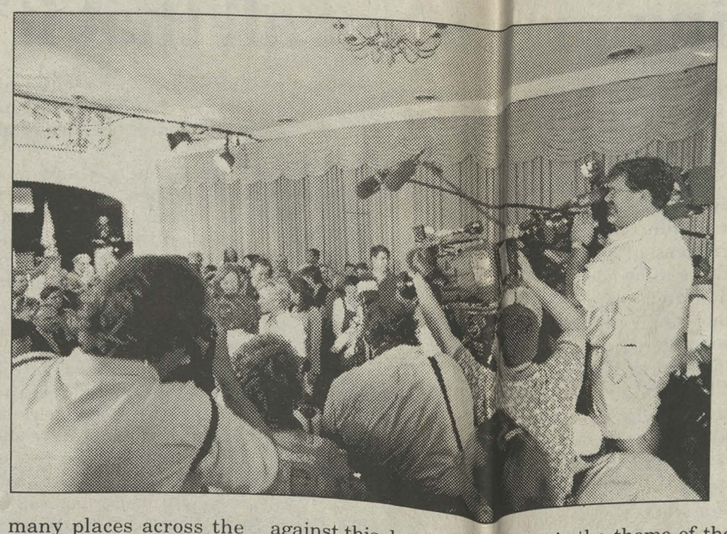
The Nantucket United Methodist Church was built in 1823, during the golden age of whaling, and serves as a living symbol of this island's history and character. Just 23 years after it opened to the community, however, the church already found itself under threat. I was inspired to hear of a story that I know has become somewhat of a legend around here. It was in 1846 that the Great Fire swept through Nantucket, destroying all the buildings on Main Street and the wharves. When this church stood in the Great Fire's path, firefighters made the decision to dynamite it in order to prevent the fire from spreading any further.

As the fire spread and the destruction of the church seemed imminent, a young woman's voice emerged from the chaos. Firefighters turned their eyes to the nation's first female astronomer, Maria Mitchell, who stood on the stairs along side this church. "If you blow up this church," she said, "You'll blow me up, too." The delay caused by Ms. Mitchell's action was enough for a change in the winds to take place, which suddenly diverted the flames away from the church's direction. The building was saved.

Now there is no town fire sweeping the streets today. But as all of you know, this church finds itself threatened once again by forces as great as fire. The church must battle the corrosive elements of nature as it continues to serve as a house of worship and a center of the community in which it stands. The need to respond to this threat was made all too apparent when, in 1995, the Massachusetts Historic Commission placed it on its list of the ten most endangered places in the commonwealth.

The Nantucket United Methodist Church serves not only as a house of worship; it also functions as a theater and community center. The same people who used this place as a showcase for the arts or a venue for important lectures have come together to ensure its survival. You formed the "Two Centre Street Restoration Project," and, by January of 1998, phase one of this restoration project was finished and paid for. This could not have been done without the Massachusetts Historical Commission and the leadership of Secretary of the Commonwealth William Francis Galvin. The matching grants and support they provided have been crucial in this preservation effort, and I want to applaud their efforts.

Yet more work needs to be done for the final two phases of this restoration plan to be completed. Here, as in so many places across the nation, the living symbols of our past stand threatened. And what better time to take action against this deterioration than now, as a new millennium calls us to "Honor the Past and Imagine the Future." That is the theme of the White House Millennium Council, which the President and I launched two years ago.



Photos by Nicole Grant

The First Lady stops to chat with Methodist church member and treasurer Zona Butler and her 10-month-old daughter Jazzmin. Following her speech, the First Lady walked through the crowd, shaking hands and chatting.

Left, the press gathered at the back of the room as the First Lady spoke.

As we end this century and this millennium and begin anew, we have many new challenges facing our great nation. And each of us in our own way will have to think of the gifts we can give to the future.

And today, I am delighted to announce over $51,000 in new donations toward the $148,000 still needed for phase two of the Nantucket Methodist Church's restoration. Many people contributed to this effort. First, I want to thank Faraway Productions for its pledge to donate all proceeds from this year's opening gala night - about $15,000. Several others have pledged $10,000 each: Abby Johnson and Chris Mc-Kown through the Fidelity Foundation; the Bank of Boston, represented here today by Steven DeCesare, President of Pacific Bank; and Thomas and Georgia Gosnell. On behalf of this important historic site, I thank you for your exceptional generosity and leadership.

I also want to acknowledge other major supporters: Tom and Barbara Dwyer; John and Joan Goodwin; Jack Manning and Lyle Howland; Huntington T. Block; and Maureen and Nigel Palmer. Frankly, I wish there was time for me to name the many, many others who participated in this very spirited community effort. But I can assure you that I am well aware of your contributions - and deeply grateful.

Finally, let me extend a special thank you to a few people without whose help this effort could not possibly have succeeded: Ann Gund, Maureen Palmer, Bobbie Handman, and Bobbie Greene of Save America's Treasures at the National Trust for Historic Preservation. This church owes a debt of gratitude to you all.

I have traveled across the country with the Save America's Treasures program of the White House Millennium Council, in cooperation with the National Trust for Historic Preservation, to bring attention to the historic places that capture the history of this nation. From the Henry Wadsworth Longfellow House in Cambridge to the ancient cliff dwellings of Mesa Verde in Colorado, many of this nation's great sites and collections are deteriorating before our very eyes. Save America's Treasures has inspired Americans to give - in ways large and small - over $33 million to preserve the nation's legacy. And we've learned that more than paper or wood, or bricks and mortar stand at risk when we allow these places to fade away. Our collective memory and community identity are at risk of crumbling as well. To be a nation in the new millennium, we must safeguard what it means to all of us to be Americans.

There's a lot of work for us to do, and it takes all of us - generous patrons as well as pennies for preservation. It means paying attention to the treasures in our own backyards. None of us owns our history, but each of us can be a caretaker of it. Each of us does have a responsibility to safeguard that history and pass it down to our children and our children's children.

Thank you for your gracious welcome and for your steadfast efforts to keep the Nantucket United Methodist Church a standing symbol of the richness of this community. Your work will give a gift to the future, and I'm proud to witness it today.

Presidential Visit

Airport crowd moved by Presidential arrival; airport security tightest ever

By Catherine Fahy
I&M Staff Writer

Many of the hundreds of people who craned their necks at Nantucket Memorial Airport Friday morning to catch a glimpse of President Bill Clinton and First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton emerging from Air Force One said they were more interested in the pomp and circumstance surrounding a Presidential visit than they were in the President himself.

"I just wanted to see the aircraft and everything," said Nantucket firefighter David Gray.

But when the DC-9 emblazoned with "United States of America" appeared in the sky over the south shore at about 10 a.m. and touched down on the airport's main runway, some in the crowd admitted to feeling chills.

"I tried not to be excited but, yeah, it's pretty awesome," said Concord resident and Nantucket visitor Ken Mabbs, standing in the courtyard near the runway.

"Whether you agree with his politics or not, it's a real thrill," said David Stein, a private pilot from Martha's Vineyard who shook hands with the President when the First Family arrived on Martha's Vineyard last Thursday.

> ***"I don't know when we'd ever have this opportunity. Seeing all the hubbub is definitely exciting."***
> *— Margaret Slichter Spectator*

Some in the otherwise quiet crowd clapped and cheered when the plane's door swung open. As it turned out, the President and Mrs. Clinton were not in the first DC-9 that landed.

They emerged instead from a second, identical aircraft that taxied to a stop outside the terminal several minutes after the first, waving to the crowd as they descended to the tarmac and the awaiting motorcade lined up outside the airport's north entrance.

Photo by Jim Powers

Armed secret service agents were atop the catwalk of the airport control tower before, during and after the arrival of Air Force One.

Barry Bissaillon, an operations specialist at the Martha's Vineyard Airport, where the Clintons arrived Thursday for their fifth annual vacation, said it's standard operating procedure for the Secret Service and the traveling press corps to travel in a separate but identical plane, and it's never clear ahead of time which plane will land first.

President Clinton's visit marked the first trip to Nantucket by a sitting president since Franklin Delano Roosevelt sailed into Nantucket Harbor more than 40 years ago.

The Clintons did not shake hands with their supporters at the airport, as they did Thursday at the Martha's Vineyard Airport, where people who want to greet the President have to pass through metal detectors, said Bissaillon.

"They have an extensive screening procedure here," he said Saturday. "(The Secret Service) is here for two to three days setting all that stuff up. It's not something that's easy to do."

Except for the several members of the press and local officials who were invited onto the tarmac to view the Clintons' arrival, no such arrangements were made on Nantucket.

Despite being warned by police officers and Secret Service agents ahead of time, many in the crowd appeared upset that the President and First Lady did not approach the crowd.

"It was a disappointment not to see him up close," said Ellen Green, whose 9-year-old son Charlie carried a sign that read "Bill's My Favorite Prez."

Matt and Pat Gourlay of Greenwich, Conn. were waiting for the President and the First Lady at the airport and were also guests at the $1,000-a-plate fundraising dinner held at the Eel Point home of former Ambassador to Portugal Elizabeth Bagley and her husband Smith.

Both said they were excited by the Presidential visit, even though they'd met the President once before at his first inaugural ball.

"You had to give your name and Social Security number and date of birth to the Secret Service (at the inauguration)," said Matt Gourlay, an investment banker. "It was kind of cool."

Many of those gathered at the airport showed up early to ensure a good vantage point.

"I don't know when we'd ever have this opportunity," said island resident Margaret Slichter with her daughters, 7-year-old Olivia and 5-year-old Diana. "Seeing all the hubbub is definitely exciting."

Clifford Green, a Los Angeles screenwriter, said he and his wife Ellen and son Charlie had been waiting since 9 a.m.

"I expected more people here," he said. "In L.A. it's always a mob scene."

Others were not even aware the President was scheduled to visit Nantucket.

"We didn't even know there was an event until we got here," said Jack Breedlove, a Nantucket vacationer who was at the airport to catch a Martha's Vineyard-bound flight with his wife, Esther.

"We just happened to be here at the right time," he said.

Some complained that the hype preceding the President's visit was excessive.

"It's a total waste of the taxpayers' money," said Scott Jordan, a house builder from the Poconos region of Pennsylvania who's part of a construction crew in Squam.

But that very hype was what most people waited to see.

"I was walking by and there's a couple of snipers opening their cases," said Nantucket plumber Steve Ciarmataro after seeing several members of the Secret Service readying for the arrival of Air Force One.

"The whole thing is exciting."

Photo by Jim Powers

The President was met at the airport by a group of town officials including Selectmen Tim Soverino, Georgia Snell and administrative assistant Nancy Oliver and Town Administrator Libby Gibson, not shown here. The President chatted with the Selectmen briefly before heading out to the Nantucket Golf Course for a day on the links.

President's golf game did little to disrupt NGC tourney

By Chris Warner
I&M Sports Editor

The center of attention at the Nantucket Golf Club last Friday was not Jacques Wullschleger, even though he won the club's two-day tournament. Instead, members seemed to focus on a guest player named Bill Clinton.

Any club bigwigs looking for the country's biggest wig had to be pretty astute. Apparently, if they didn't already know the President was shooting a round (best estimates put his score in the mid-90s), members would have had a tough time realizing it.

"It was very low-key, to be honest with you," said grounds manager Charlie Passios. "A typical August day for us, other than the guest."

Sounds strange, but according to Passios and golf club pro Kevin Walker - who walked with President Clinton for 18 holes - the Secret Service did a fine job of keeping a secret. And the President is a pretty nice guy, too, he said.

"The impact on the club was almost non-existent. It was amazing," said Walker. "We did have a club championship, and as expected for August we had a full tee sheet for the day, and nobody missed a tee time."

Walker said the Secret Service presence for the President was very low key, only marginally more than what Walker said he experienced playing with former president Gerald Ford at the Doral Resort and Country Club in Miami about six years ago.

Clinton teed off at 11 a.m. with Sen. John Kerry, businessman Jack Manning, the chairman of Friday night's American Ireland Fund benefit on Nantucket and Wayne Rogers, a major contributor to the Democratic Party. Sen. Kerry has a membership at the club with his wife Theresa Heinz.

Walker said he heard several members comment that it was difficult to tell that President Clinton was playing.

"If somebody hadn't been in on some of the meetings to tell where they (the Secret Service) were going to be, they wouldn't know they were there," said Walker, calling the group very polite, very courteous and sensitive to the club.

While they strolled the links, Walker worked with the President mainly on posture and balance, he said.

"Fundamentally, he's real sound," Walker said, adding that the President's golf game has changed and improved in his six years in office.

"He was telling me his handicap had dropped three or four shots since he's been in office because he's been exposed to teachers like myself. He's always getting advice. I would say (he should) try to be more consistent. He hits the ball as well as anybody, he just needs to do it on a consistent basis. I also don't think there's anybody more passionate about the game as he is," said Walker.

Club members are passionate about their games, too, and there was some pre-Presidential hype that their course would be overrun by the Commander-in-Chief's minions.

"Obviously, everybody kind of had a fear factor going, with the President of the United States coming in and bringing everything to a screeching halt, which I understand did happen downtown. Nothing stopped here. We didn't hold up any tee times, we didn't stop the flow of traffic or UPS deliveries. It was really a regular day at the club. We just had a special guest here."

Walker said President Clinton has the potential to be a 10-handicap player if he was able to put in more practice. In other words, after January 2001, maybe he'll play in the tournament instead of just around it.

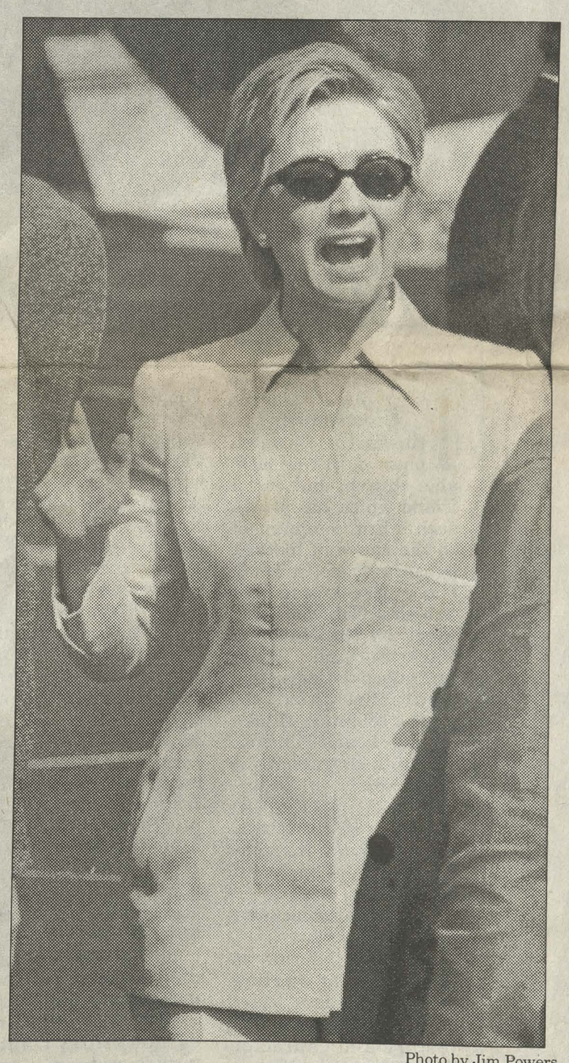


Photo by Jim Powers

First Lady Hillary Clinton was all smiles at the airport and during her day-long trip. Those who met her remarked on how lovely she was and how friendly.

A day in the life of the traveling press: Not all that it's cracked up to be

By Joshua Balling
I&M Assistant Editor

Commentary

There is nothing glamorous about being a member of the White House traveling press corps assigned to cover the leader of the free world when he's on vacation.

During most of President Clinton's official visits to exotic locales around the world, the traveling press is kept on their toes. The President is generally on some sort of mission - be it humanitarian, economic or diplomatic - and there is plenty to write about.

But when he's on vacation, his time is his own and he understandably wants to spend some of it out of the public eye. The press doesn't go away. . . they just aren't allowed as close as they usually are. In a way, it's a vacation for them, too.

During the Clintons' 13-hour tour of Nantucket, I&M photographer Jim Powers and I were assigned to the traveling press corps that follows the President when he's on the road. The White House is gracious enough to allow a limited number of local press into the traveling pool whenever the Commander in Chief ventures out of Washington, D.C. It wasn't quite the experience we expected.

We never spoke to the President, not even a shouted question across the airport tarmac like you hear when he steps off the Presidential helicopter onto the White House lawn.

"The President will not be answering questions today," said a young member of the Secret Service wearing a high-tech ear piece and a blue blazer that did little to conceal the shoulder holster and its resident sidearm.

But at least we got to ride in the Presidential motorcade. From the moment the President and First Lady arrived at Nantucket Memorial Airport to the second the First Couple departed, we were herded from destination to destination in a rented Dodge Durango with six other members of the press and various cameras, lenses, notebook computers and cellular phones.

The closest I got to the President during his whirlwind Nantucket tour was 30 feet away during the American Ireland Fund benefit at the Cliff Road home of Bob and Mia Matthews. I guess I should have considered myself lucky. As one of only two journalists allowed in, at least I didn't suffer the same fate as my photographer, sequestered one floor below, listening to the President, First Lady, Tim Russert et al piped in over a tinny-sounding speaker.

The entire time the President was on the golf course with Sen. John Kerry and two big-time Democratic Party supporters, we were firmly ensconced in the lounge of the employee dormitory of the Nantucket Golf Club, sitting with about 30 globe-trotting journalists scarfing ham and cheese sandwiches, reading *USA Today* and watching Wesley Snipes and Tommy Lee Jones in "U.S. Marshals."

"This is what we do best," quipped Brian Coile, a cameraman for the Fox television network. "We try to look like we're doing something important when we're really not doing much of anything at all. But we have to be here."

While the President and First Lady hobnobbed with 1,2 well-wishers who paid up $1,000 a plate at a fundraising dinner at the home of Smith and Elizabeth Bagley, I was again sequestered in the basement of the Bagleys' pool house, waiting for the off chance that the President might address Hillary's supporters.

Apparently there is a very complex and mysterious protocol involving the press and the pres: If he attends a fundraising dinner in a private residence and does not speak, the press is not allowed to attend. If he does speak at a private residence - as he did at the American Ireland Fund benefit - only selected members of the print media are allowed in. The rest of the press receive hand-delivered transcribed copies of his comments taken down by a White House stenographer and crowd around the reporters allowed in for their personal impressions of the event.

Because there was a slight chance that the President might speak in favor of his wife's possible run for Senate, a reporter from *The Houston Chronicle* and myself were shepherded down a narrow spiral staircase into the basement workout room of the Bagleys' poolhouse. The rest of the press corps - Jim was left behind again - was again quarantined in the guest house of a neighboring beach estate, watching "Raising Arizona" and sucking down clam chowder, barbecued chicken and corn on the cob.

Because our food arrived at precisely the exact moment the President chose to stand up and extol Hillary's virtues, I missed out on the meal.

"That's how it usually works," said White House staffer Craig Minassian, who for the past two years has been saddled with the prestigious job of herding the traveling press from one Presidential destination to another. "It's not exactly as glamorous as some people think it is."

After 13 hours following the President around Nantucket, he boarded Air Force One, trailed by the traveling press corps, and returned to Martha's Vineyard to continue his vacation. And in a move that surprised even the most seasoned White House correspondents, the President made his way back to the press area of Air Force One during the short hop back to the Vineyard and chatted with reporters until the plane landed. Oh, well. Maybe some day.

The Inquirer and Mirror

Nantucket's Newspaper Since 1821

VOL. 179 NO. 11 USPS 264-720 THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1999 EIGHTY-TWO PAGES SEVEN SECTIONS ONE DOLLAR

School fills principal aide spots

By Stephanie Barrett
I&M Staff Writer

After months of searching, the two vacant assistant to the principal positions in the Nantucket school system have finally been filled, one from within and one by an off-island educator.

Elementary School Principal Mary Wheeler announced last week to School Committee members that elementary teacher and co-president of the teachers' union Nancy Larrabee would take the reins as second in command of the primary school beginning immediately.

As the assistant to the elementary principal, Larrabee will be responsible for numerous functions ranging from ensuring staffing and proper scheduling of teachers and facilities to providing support to teachers and staff. Larrabee said she expects to fill in any capacity Wheeler sees fit.

Wheeler said she has been trying to fill the vacated position since January, but ran into problems because of the high cost of island living and housing shortages.

"It is important to find the right match and at first exactly the right match didn't come forth," Wheeler said. "We do have a lot of talent in the system and hiring Nancy gives us an opportunity to honor that talent which is in-system and support them and give them an opportunity to also move professionally."

A Nantucket educator for 26 years, Larrabee said she looks forward to the new challenges she faces by leaving the classroom setting for an administrative role.

"Administration is something I've thought about for the last four or five years," she said.

What will she miss most going into her 27th year? The one-on-one interaction with students in a classroom setting, Larrabee said.

"I'll miss that light in their eyes when they go - 'Hey I get it,'" she said.

Larrabee, who said she was recruited by the current administration to make the shift, said her biggest reservation in taking the position was the requirement she step down from her co-presidency of the

SCHOOL, PAGE 3A

Photo by Jim Powers

DAY TRIPPERS: The First Lady and President Clinton arrived on Nantucket last Friday aboard Air Force One, he for a day of golf, she for a day of public appearances. See special section AB, *Presidential Visit*, for complete coverage.

Golf outing tops Presidential visit

First Lady takes center stage in day-long tour

By Joshua Balling
I&M Assistant Editor

Most Nantucketers caught little more than a fleeting glimpse of President Bill Clinton during his first visit to the island last Friday, as the focus of the trip was very much on First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton and her possible run for a Senate seat in New York.

The President kept a low profile during the 13-hour visit, playing a private, five-hour round of golf at the exclusive Nantucket Golf Club while the First Lady attracted most of the public attention during a whirlwind tour of several downtown stores and historic sites.

The Clintons were more visible at two fundraisers held later in the day, one for the American Ireland Fund and the other to raise money for a Senate run by Hillary Clinton that seems more and more probable with each passing day.

"She said to me several times during the day how much she is looking forward to the campaign," said Elizabeth Bagley, a close friend and former ambassador to Portugal, who with her husband Smith hosted the fundraising dinner for Clinton at their Eel Point summer home.

"She is very honest about where she is in all of this, and why she is running," said Bagley.

Despite the island's reputation as a popular Republican summer enclave, hundreds of people lined the streets along the Presidential motorcade route to experience the first visit by a sitting President to the island since Franklin Delano Roosevelt steamed into Nantucket Harbor on the *Amberjack II*.

Very little anti-Clinton sentiment was heard along the motorcade route or during Hillary Clinton's downtown visit. A sign outside Mid-Island Pizza still on display Monday read "Hillary For President."

"It was an honor to stand there and watch the President go by," said former Selectman Wayne Viera, who was driving a friend home when he was forced to turn onto a side road off Nobadeer Farm Road as the motorcade swept by.

"As bad as he's been, it was really an honor to see the leader of the United States come by. The splendor was really exhilarating, kind of awe-inspiring. Some people might think it is a little awkward or troublesome to have him come at this time of year, but this was an historic event. It doesn't happen that often. It was a nice feeling that the President was visiting our island."

Enthusiastic reception

By the time Air Force One - the second of two identical blue and white DC-9s carrying the Clintons

PRESIDENT, PAGE 2A

African Church will feature Glory Brigade

By Bethany Stone and Joshua Balling
I&M Staff Writers

The world-renowned Glory Brigade will be on hand Saturday to help celebrate nearly a decade of hard work that earlier this year culminated in the restoration of Nantucket's African Meeting House, the building that served as the cultural center for the island's African American Community in the 19th century.

Reenactors from the famous all-black Massachusetts 54th Infantry featured in the Civil War movie "Glory" will kick off the festivities at 12:30 p.m. by parading in full dress uniform from Broad Street to the meeting house at the corner of York and Pleasant streets.

During a dedication ceremony following the parade, the meeting house will be renamed the African School and Church on Nantucket to more accurately reflect the purpose of the new building following its complete restoration, said Meeting House convener Helen Seager.

"We now have a new historic icon," she said. "We're going to send it into the next millennium in good shape."

A simple open room, the meeting house was built

GLORY, PAGE 5A

Hillary Clinton adds the Methodist Church to Save America's Treasures

White House announces $51,000 for restoration

By Stephanie Barrett
I&M Staff Writer

An historic visit by First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton Friday may help a small congregation overcome a daunting task - raising $3 million to restore their nearly 200-year-old sanctuary. With the church's designation as an "American Treasure" by the First Lady, supporters are hopeful the national recognition will boost local efforts to restore the downtown landmark.

With only 35 members in its congregation, the Nantucket United Methodist Church faced a monumental battle until last week when Mrs. Clinton spoke at the historic building and expressed her enthusiastic support for the three-phase restoration project which began two years ago.

Members of the church and the Two Centre Street Restoration Project, which have worked together since 1995 to restore the building, were thrilled when they heard the First Lady was planning to visit.

"A month ago, when we heard the First Lady was coming to speak at the American Ireland Fund, I asked Elizabeth Bagley if Mrs. Clinton might be interested in touring the Methodist Church, because she is a Methodist and interested in historic preservation," said Marianne Stanton, a church member and past president of the Two Centre Street Restoration Project.

"When I started getting calls for more information we were hopeful. I sent the printed material we had and our video to the White House, but I don't think we ever thought the First Lady would actually visit - let alone do what she did for us in designating us an official project of Save America's Treasures."

On Friday Stanton and other church members along with members of the Two Centre Street board and the Nantucket Preservation Trust were among 70 invited guests to the second floor performance center of the church where Mrs. Clinton made the announcement that $51,000 in new funds have been raised for the church and applauded island preservation efforts.

"Thank you for your gra-

CHURCH, PAGE 6A

Photo by Nicole Grant

The First Lady toured the Methodist Church Friday with Rev. Nancy Nelson, far right, and Max Berry, president of the Nantucket Preservation Trust. Following the tour, she announced new contributions of $51,000 had been raised by summer resident Ann Gund, whose husband Graham is on the board to restore the church, and by the White House.

Neighbors fear that Madaket mystique threatened by change

By Bethany Stone and Marianne Stanton
I&M Staff Writers

Tom Okanuck has been a summer visitor to Smith's Point for 35 years and has never once stayed anywhere else on the island. In 1981 he bought a small house in the west end where he has been ever since. Okanuck enjoys the simple charm of the small cottages that dot the beach grass-covered dunes of Smith's Point and, like others in the area, wants the atmosphere to stay that way.

But Okanuck and his neighbors are uneasy these days at what they and others perceive as a threat to this historical landscape. A proposal before the Historic District Commission would demolish one of the cottages known as Eelskin Inn that they feel adds to the character of the area and replace it with a two-story, 28-foot high, glass-front, porch-wrapped dwelling that is considerably larger than anything else on Smith's Point , what some are already calling a "Madaket mansion."

> *"We like the simple things that make old Nantucket, Nantucket."*
>
> — Tom Okanuck
> Smith's Point

Okanuck and two other Smith's Point residents appeared before the HDC last Tuesday to oppose the proposed replacement "mansion" because they feel that the plans represent a structure much too modern and large for the area. Three letters of opposition from other neighbors and the Smith's Point Association were also read into the record.

The proposed new structure is designed to look like a historic life-saving station, but contains much more detail. It is 63 feet long, 38 feet wide and is topped with a three-foot, 9-inch cupola. Unlike any of the other houses on Smith's Point, the plans for this house include an 894 square-foot deck on the first floor and a 228 square-foot deck on the second floor.

"We like the simple things that make old Nantucket, Nantucket," said

MADAKET, PAGE 7A

INSIDE

online: http://www.ack.net

Outdoor Life

Crash Course in Demolition / 1B

Arts & Entertainment

The Growing Cadre of Island Sculptors / 1C

Island Living

Nantucket Harbor is the Place To Be / 1D

Around Town	3D	Letters to the Editor	10A
Astrology Forecast	1D	Looking Backward	1E
Books	7E	Movies	1D
Calendar	1D	Obituaries	11E
Classifieds	4D	Pet Perspectives	8E
Fish Finder	3B	Public Notices	8B
Feasting	3E	Puzzler	4C
Gardening by the Sea	6E	Seen on the Scene	4E, 5E
Here and There	12A	Self-Help	8D
Homestyle	10E	Tides	3B
Island Bird Sightings	3B	Volunteers	11D
Island Faith	9D	Weddings	3C, 4C, 9E

President (Continued from page 1A)

and their support staff and emblazoned with "United States of America" on their fuselages - taxied to a stop at 10:18 a.m., the crowd outside Nantucket Memorial Airport had grown to several hundred. Kept behind bright yellow barricades, the spectators struggled to catch a glimpse of the Clintons as they deplaned and spoke briefly to the Bagleys and local government officials.

"I don't know when we'd ever have this opportunity," said island resident Margaret Slichter, who brought her daughters, 7-year-old Olivia and 5-year-old Diana, to the airport. "Seeing all the hubbub is definitely exciting."

Selectmen Chairman Arthur Desrocher did not attend the welcoming ceremony. The staunch Republican said beforehand that he had made off-island plans months in advance of the Presidential visit and didn't intend to change them.

"When he came down those stairs, it was as though time had stopped for me. I was thinking the leader of the free world is on Nantucket, and I'm not supposed to be here," said Selectman Tim Soverino, who handed the President a Nantucket Fire Department baseball cap as he stepped off the plane. "I've got to tell you, it was like a sense of honor and a sense of history, all at once. It was a real thrill, to be in his presence, but he was such a personable guy. I told him he couldn't play golf without a good hat, and he put it right on. I wished I could have had more of an opportunity to talk to him."

The President and First Lady were then escorted into separate sport utility vehicles - Hillary Rodham Clinton into a black Ford Expedition and President Clinton into a silver Chevy *Suburban - before going their separate ways.*

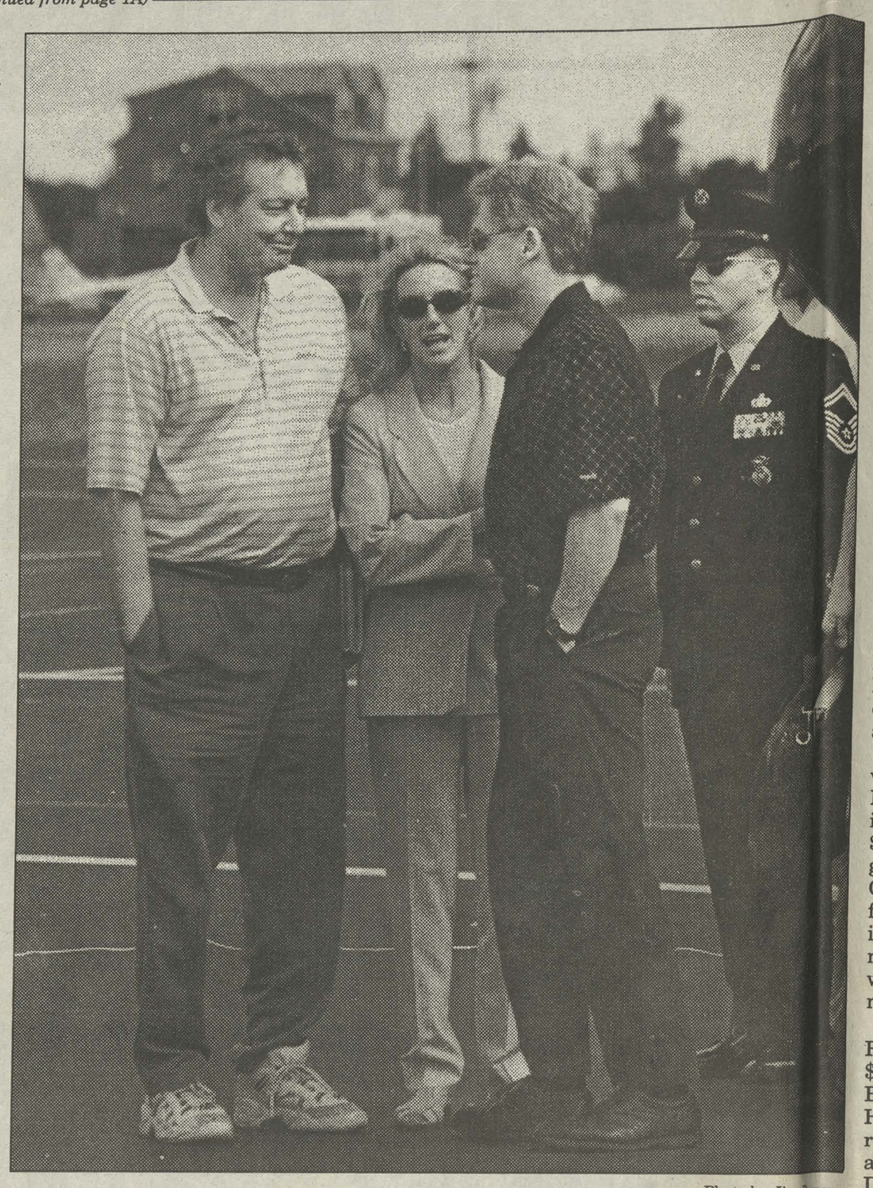


Photo by Jim Powers

Smith Bagley and his wife, Ambassador Elizabeth Bagley, met the President and the First Lady when Air Force One landed at Nantucket Memorial Airport Friday morning. The Bagleys played host to the First Couple during their island visit, lunching with them and later hosting a $1,000-a-plate fundraising dinner for the First Lady's expected Senate campaign for the N.Y. seat being vacated by Daniel Patrick Moynihan in 2000.

A day on the links

The President's 15-car motorcade headed quickly to the Nantucket Golf Club in Sconset, where he played 18 holes with Massachusetts Sen. John Kerry, Boston businessman Jack Manning, the co-chairman of Friday night's American Ireland Fund benefit on Nantucket, and Washington businessman Wayne Rogers, a heavy contributor to the Democratic National Committee.

Clinton, who normally shoots in the mid-80s, reportedly shot a 90 on the challenging wind-swept course. Spectators who attempted to catch glimpses of the President on the 13th green and 14th tee, which can be seen from Milestone Road, were quickly herded away by Sheriff Richard Bretschneider and serious-looking Secret Service agents wearing earpeces and handguns concealed under sport coats.

"The impact on the clu was almost non-existent. was amazing," said club pr Kevin Walker, who walke the course with the Pres dent's foursome. "We did have a club championship, and as expected for August we had a full tee sheet for the day, and nobody missed a tee time."

Meanwhile, the First Lady made stops at the Methodist Church, where she announced that the historic structure had been included in the federal government's Save America's Treasures preservation program, the Atheneum, Whaling Museum, the Dane Gallery and Nantucket Looms. After her press conference at the church she lunched with the Bagleys at the White Elephant hotel.

Leaving the golf course at 5:16 p.m., Clinton's motorcade headed to "Innisfree," the Bagleys' Eel Point summer home, where he recorded his weekly radio address and changed into a blue suit before the Clintons departed for the American Ireland Fund benefit at the Cliff Road home of Connecticut developer Bob Matthews and his wife Mia.

The Clintons greeted well-wishers at the Matthews' door before entering the benefit, which raised $93,000 for Vital Voices, the grass roots initiative Hillary Clinton was instrumental in forming several years ago to improve political and economic opportunities for women in developing nations.

The Clintons left Cliff Road around 8 p.m. for a $1,000-a-plate dinner at the Bagleys to raise money for Hillary Clinton's possible run for the New York Senate seat being vacated by Democrat Daniel Patrick Moynihan. The Clintons worked the crowd before the dinner began, stopping to chat briefly with almost every one of the 142 guests in attendance.

"I was actually quite impressed. It was a nice mix of people, very exciting. We were delighted to be invited, it was an opportunity that I had looked forward to all my life," said innkeeper and Nantucket's legislative liaison Tim Madden. "An opporutnity to meet a sitting president is not an opportunity to be missed."

The dinner wrapped up around 10:30 p.m., just as rain began to fall on the outdoor event around the Bagleys' pool. The Clintons' motorcade then sped back to the airport, past a sprinkling of onlookers who gathered at several intersections along the way. After posing for a photograph with the handful of young people who served as volunteer drivers in both motorcades, they boarded Air Force One and left the island at 11:16 p.m.

The last real excitement of the day came when Thrifty Car Rental co-owner Steve Tornovish was asked to help extricate the keys from inside a locked Mitsubishi Montero parked on the tarmac outside Air Force One.

Tornovish - whose company rented the Secret Service all the vehicles it used in the President and First Lady's motorcades - agreed, but only in exchange for a tour of the Presidential plane.

"It was kind of neat, but other than one wild communications system, it was pretty much your run of the mill jet plane," Tornovish said. "I was only in there for about five minutes. There were a few people lounging around, waiting for the President to get back. It was very cool."

The Clintons will continue their Vineyard vacation until next week, when they head to the Finger Lakes region of New York.

Photo by Jim Powers

A crowd of several hundred people waited at the airport to catch a glimpse of the President and the First Lady Friday morning.

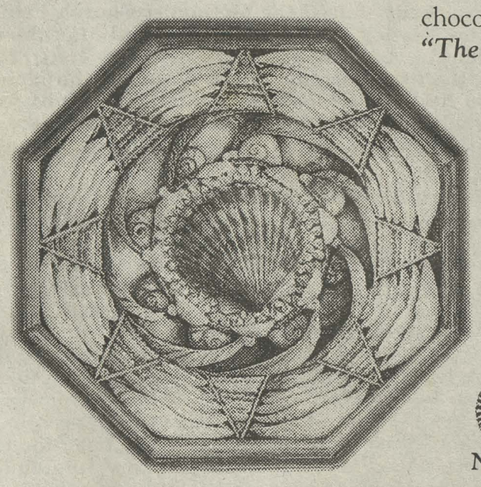
Aunt Leah's Fudge
NANTUCKET
"The Best Fudge in The World"
2-Day shipping year-round
over 34 flavors!
Nantucket Chocolate Covered Cranberries
order for the Holidays, Birthdays, Parties, Weddings, Anniversaries
www.auntleahsfudge.com • 1-800-824-6330

Massage... Massage... Massage...
RJ MILLER SALONS
6 Amelia Drive 228-3446

TICK TALK
Did you know?
RECIPE FOR TICK BORNE DISEASES:
•Small Island: Nantucket! (14x3 miles)
•2500-3000 herd of white tail deer
•White footed mice: too numerous to count
•Many residents and vacationers
BE ALERT!
Do a Tick Check every day:
Wear light clothes
Wear long shirts and pants
Tuck pants in socks
Wear shoes and socks
Wear hair up
Keep on the middle of trails and paths
Avoid brushing up against bushes
Flu like symptoms? Consult your doctor
SPONSORED BY NANTUCKET BOARD OF HEALTH

Extraordinary Waterfront Opportunity
The Best Lot On Nantucket
7.5 ACRES OF DIONIS WATERFRONT ADJACENT TO 20 ACRES OF LAND BANK LAND.
LOCATION: 137 EEL POINT ROAD PRICE: $5.9 MILLION PHONE: (508) 228-4307
(BROKERS PROTECTED)

Did you know?
Everyone lives in a watershed
Nantucket drinking water comes from the ground, a sole source aquifer. Septic systems, fertilizers, pesticides, herbicides and improper disposal of hazardous wastes now are threatening the quality of this drinking water.
Water from every yard and property flows through the ground into Nantucket's ponds and harbors.
Our personal and economic well-being depends on the long-term protection of our watersheds.
The two top sources of pollution are lawns and septic systems:
• NITROGEN and PHOSPHATES from these sources stimulate algae growth in our waters. The Nantucket Harbor and its fishery are currently threatened by excess nitrogen pollution.
• TOXIC CHEMICALS from leaking oil tanks, improper use and disposal of pesticides and herbicides, toxic cleaners, painting materials, chemicals in batteries and waste oils are a danger to humans and wildlife. A single quart of motor oil poured into the ground can seep into ground water and pollute 250,000 gallons of drinking water.
• EXCESS BACTERIA in water from leaky or outdated septic tanks, is harmful to aquatic ecosystems and may make water unsafe for swimming.
What can you do?
FERTILIZE SPARINGLY: Use only organic fertilizers and use them sparingly if at all.
In fact, plants native to Nantucket prefer nutrients starved soils.
This public service advertisement sponsored by
The Nantucket Garden Club
The Inquirer and Mirror
Nantucket's Newspaper Since 1821


Sweet Inspirations of Nantucket presents its award winning chocolates in its newest Nantucket collectible tin, entitled "The Sailor's Valentine, A 19th Century Tradition"
Sailors returning home from faraway ports brought gifts of specially chosen seashells presented in a wooden box. These beautiful designs held within them their personal message of love. In the same tradition, our Sailor's Valentine collectible tin, was inspired by the beautiful shells found on the shores of our Far-Away Island. Nantucket artist, Barbara Capizzo created for us a unique compass rose design conveying our personal message:
"Set your course for the island of Nantucket and the romance of the seas will live forever in your heart."
Sweet Inspirations of Nantucket
Nantucket's Award Winning Chocolatier since 1981
26 Centre Street • Nantucket, MA 02554
For delivery on Island: 228-5814 When off Island, call us toll free: 1-888-225-4843
Visit our website at www.nantucketclipper.com

Church (Continued from page 1A)

cious welcome and for your steadfast efforts to keep the Nantucket United Methodist Church a standing symbol of the richness of this community," Clinton said. "Your work will give a gift to the future and I'm proud to witness it today." (Complete text of speech on page 3AB.)

Although the First Lady never officially announced the church restoration as a project for the White House Council's Save America's Treasures program Friday morning, church officials received word later that afternoon that the historic house of worship was included on a growing list of worthy projects across the country eligible for matching federal grants through the national preservation program.

Save America's Treasures is a public-private partnership between the White House Millennium Council and the National Trust for Historic Preservation which was launched to preserve the nation's historic sites, documents and artifacts most in danger of deterioration through federal grants and matching funds administered by the National Park Service at the Department of the Interior.

The Nantucket United Methodist Church joins 62 Save America's Treasures projects in 24 states, the District of Columbia and the Midway Islands, ranging from the Thomas Jefferson papers at the Massachusetts Historical Society to Ebenezer Baptist church in Georgia and the ancient cliff dwellings of Mesa Verde National Park in Colorado.

"As all of you know, this church finds itself threatened once again by forces as great as fire," Mrs. Clinton said as she recounted the church's close call with the great fire of 1846. "The church must now battle the corrosive elements of nature as it continues to serve as a house of worship and a center of the community in which it stands."

Preservationist, island summer resident and Washington D.C. attorney Max Berry, who introduced the First Lady Friday, said he was pleased by the White House recognition of the restoration project he and other island preservationists have shown support for.

"How appropriate it is to be in this historic preservation project," Berry said Friday. "This is the perfect place. The First Lady couldn't have picked a more significant place historically from a preservation point of view."

Architect Graham Gund, who is also a board member of the Two Centre Street project and a major financial supporter, was scheduled to introduce the First Lady, but was detained off-island by business. His wife Ann, who had hosted a benefit cocktail party for the church's restoration project the night before, was also credited with raising significant funds for the church in conjunction with the First Lady's visit.

"Both Graham and Ann Gund have been marvelous friends of the restoration project," said Stanton. "They both have worked very hard for preservation efforts on Nantucket."

Methodist Church minister Nancy Nelson said she hopes this national recognition will be the impetus the restoration project needs to take off and secure the more than $2 million currently needed to finish the work that began in the fall of 1997.

"In terms of legitimizing our cause it means a lot," Nelson said. "I've always known it was a wonderful old building, but now a lot of people know it. This designation shines a spotlight on our embattled building - our poor beleaguered building."

The Two Centre Street Restoration Project, a not-for-profit organization, was created in 1995 by a group of church members and individuals in the community striving to save the historic landmark.

After conducting a six-month assessment of the building by internationally known preservationists John Boland and Regina Binder, a three-phase construction plan was formulated.

Without a doubt, Binder said she feels the Methodist Church is a treasure, but it is its significance culturally that makes the building worthy of the massive efforts needed for the restoration to be successful.

Two of the three levels of the Centre Street sanctuary are regularly used for concerts, lectures and theatrical productions.

"The Methodist Church is an important cultural icon. To me Nantucket has been preserved very well architecturally, but it hasn't been so successful preserving social and economic diversity," Binder said Wednesday during a telephone interview from Europe.

"This church stands for all three of those things. This building stands as an architectural representation of an important time historically. It also represents community character, the kind Nantucket had throughout its history."

Phase one work, consisting of sealing the building against moisture seepage, repainting a majority of the facade and strengthening the foundation, cost nearly $300,000 and was completed in January 1998. Matching grants totaling $93,000 were awarded from the Massachusetts Historic Commission (MHC), which placed the church on its list of the 10 most endangered places in the Commonwealth in 1995.

Phase two of the project, which will retrofit the roof, rebuild the porch and its six columns, as well as paint them, is also expected to cost around $300,000, according to church officials. Nearly $100,000 is needed almost immediately to facilitate the next step of the project, although a $60,000 MHC matching grant was secured and new donations totaling $51,000 were announced by Mrs. Clinton during her speech. Church officials said work must be completed by May 2000 or they risk losing the MHC grant.

Funding is also needed for the final phase, which will address the renovation needs of the interior, as well as a maintenance fund to prevent deterioration from undermining the expensive work to be done.

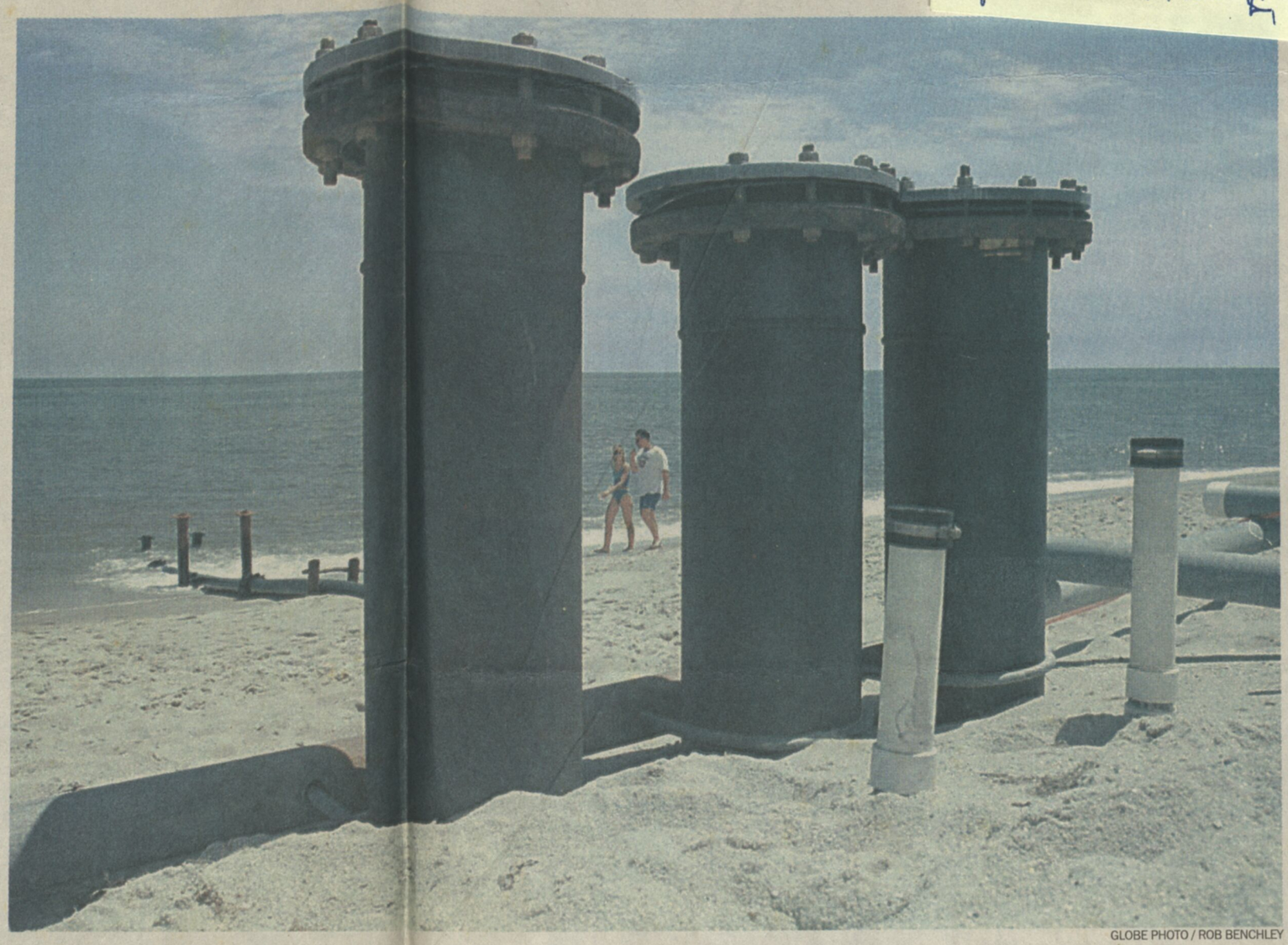
Thirteen other Massachusetts projects have been chosen to date for the Save America's Treasures program, including the archives and collections of the USS Constitution Museum in Boston and the Mount - home of Edith Wharton in Lenox.

NEW ENGLAND

THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE • JULY 25, 1999

8.2

Louisa — Sizzling heat
over weekend finally
broken! I'm sure 70s
in "the islands" make
it tops! I'll phone
next week to learn
when you're expecting
me — Here's mainland
press about Nantucket —
Bill



GLOBE PHOTO / ROB BENCHLEY

HOMEOWNERS GO AGAINST THE GRAIN

By Cindy Rodriíguez
GLOBE STAFF

SIASCONSET, Nantucket – Standing on the shore in front of his $1.6 million seaside Colonial, Helmut Weymar winces as waves crash on the beach, carrying off precious grains of sand.

"You see how brown the ocean is today?" he said, pursing his lips in disappointment. "That's all sand."

Down the beach, odd-looking protrusions – metal wells and synthetic pipes – once promised to help collect sand as waves lapped ashore, stopping the erosion that threatens this placid village. But a $3 million "dewatering system" installed five years ago to build up beach has proven, for now, that technology is no match for Mother Nature.

Erosion continues at about 4 feet a year, enough to swallow most of the village within the lifetime of Weymar's children. Already, more than a dozen homes on neighboring Codfish Park have tumbled into the sea since a vicious 1991 Halloween storm.

But Weymar, 62, founder of the 'Sconset Beach Preservation Fund, will not give up. He and dozens of residents persuaded the Nantucket Conservation Commission last month to approve the installation of more wells, more pipes, more pumps, and a 2,200-foot stretch of 8-foot-tall sand tubes in a desperate attempt to save their homes and nearby Sankaty Head Lighthouse.

Some residents scowl at the thought of more obtrusive pipes jutting out of the bank. Others vow to fight the project in Superior Court, saying the sand tubes will hurt downdrift beaches. The ocean, they say, is a roaring force that cannot be tamed.

"I just don't understand 'Save the beach,' " said Nantucketer Glen Murphy, who works for Hertz Rent-A-Car. "We're just humans. We don't control the earth."

But others, like Weymar, who summer on exclusive Baxter Road – entreprenuers, lawyers, and investors who made their wealth on wit and will – have faith that man can outsmart the sea.

Long before the well-to-do began building summer camps on 'Sconset, in the early 1800s, Africans from the Portuguese colony of Cape Verde lived for months at a time in fishing shacks lining the coast. Fishermen by trade, they dried their daily catches of codfish and sold it throughout Eastern Massachusetts. Eventually, some added living rooms and bedrooms to their shacks in what is now called Codfish Park.

Just north, along Baxter Road, wealthy families began building summer homes in the late 1800s. Back then, the beach stretched for miles with glorious sand dunes. It was a place of tranquility and solitude. In the 1940s, John Steinbeck would write from a home called Footlight, near the Sankaty Head Lighthouse.

Since 1957, the erosion rate in 'Sconset has eaten between 4 to 7 feet of land per year.

EROSION, Page F2

ABOVE: Pumping chambers, part of a $3 million "dewatering system," rise out of the sand along the beach on Nantucket's Codfish Park.

Over, Bo Horn

other day, I said, 'You know, enough already with the gray t-shirt,' " she told the Associated Press.

BIG CROCK. Park wardens have been taking it on the chin in the media ever since Yogi Bear snatched his first picnic basket, but the guys are really piqued about their portrayal in the film "Lake Placid," the story of a 150-year-old crocodile that shows up in a lake in Maine. Bill Pullman, who plays a warden, wears jeans and a tan shirt in the movie; he reportedly refused to wear the real Maine Warden Service uniform because he thought it looked like the uniform of the "Brazilian militia." This from a guy starring in a movie about a crocodile in Maine.

NO PLACE LIKE IT. In New Hampshire this summer, they're celebrating the centennial of Old Home Week, a scheme developed in 1899 by then-governor Frank Rollins to bring the westward-wandering natives back to New Hampshire for a week of fireworks and parades each summer. The pull can be powerful. A pilot analyzing JFK Jr.'s flight told a Globe reporter one factor may have been "Get-home-itis," that urge to get there, despite the traffic, the weather, the looming darkness.

GLOBE STAFF PHOTO / TOM LANDERS

Bernice Latham watches as fellow student Wallace Moyle received instructions on editing text during a class run by Computers for Seniors in Hyannis.

Lure of e-mail keeps seniors wired to computer developments

By S.I. Rosenbaum
GLOBE CORRESPONDENT

HYANNIS – It's sunny outside, but the lights are low in the computer classroom. In the darkness the blue glow of the monitors is reflected off every pair of bifocals, several heads of pearly white hair, and one pair of tubes leading to an oxygen tank. Everybody in the room is over 60.

This class, run by Computers for Seniors, Inc., is one of many computer courses designed for the elderly that have spread across Cape Cod. While the elderly have been mostly left out of the past decade's technological revolution, more and more of them are rebelling against the idea that they are too old to learn.

"[The students] go in wanting to communicate, or they want to know what their grandchildren are doing," says instructor Everett Martin. "They've decided they're not going to just slide off the earth quietly. They've decided, 'I want to learn how to use a computer.' "

Computer-literacy isn't just a new tool for them – it can be a vital connection to distant family, as well as a way to combat the loneliness and boredom that can accompany retirement. For most seniors, e-mail is the major draw, especially since many people who retire move away from their families.

"When we came to the Cape, having e-

COMPUTERS, Page F2

Nantucket Worries That Its Past Is Being Renovated Away

By TRACIE ROZHON

NANTUCKET, Mass. — On Orange Street, a winding thoroughfare in the historic Old Town, carpenters are gutting a 19th-century Federal house. They have stripped off the original plaster walls and jacked up the well-worn wide floorboards, replacing them with freshly sawed lumber. The rat-a-tat-a-tat of a nail gun rips through the salt-swept air.

Near the town's old windmill, a 1950's bungalow has been demolished and a house three times its size is rising, almost as wide as its site. Behind it, a new guest house has knocked out an old apple tree.

A few blocks away, the Baptist Church, which has been without a steeple since the early 1960's, is about to get a new one from Sprint Communications — designed to hide the company's cell-phone antenna inside. Some older citizens argued that the steeple should be wood, but the town approved fiberglass, which Sprint said would transmit a better signal.

Nantucket, an idyllic, mist-covered island 30 miles out at sea, is under siege. Once treasured by a relative few for its cobblestone streets, its picket fences bathed in icy-pink roses and its isolation, Nantucket is awakening to the din and clash of construction, threatening both its look and its historic integrity. Wealthy visitors who crave a piece of its weathered charm are buying up houses and ripping them apart, on a scale never seen here before — often with the aid of loopholes in the town's laws.

That may come as a surprise to people who have not visited lately or to those who believe that Nantucket is protected by the strictest preservation guidelines — 184 pages — in the country. And it is true that the town prescribes only eight historic paint colors for doors. But it is also true that landowners can shoehorn a second house onto their quarter-acre lot — and that is exactly what dozens of people are doing.

"Now, the pace is frightening," said Eugenie Voorhees, chairwoman of Nantucket's Historic District Commission, the agency charged with protecting the island's landmark houses but which seems powerless to stop many of the changes here. "We had the lesson of the Hamptons. We had the lesson of Cape Cod. And we still got it wrong."

Big money is arriving on the island

Continued on Page 18

Front Page Times 8-1-99

Nantucket Fears Losing Its Past to Renovations

Continued From Page 1

in private planes and 100-foot yachts, paying prices that even real estate agents never dreamed of: In the last decade, the price of the average antique house near Main Street has soared to close to $2 million from $350,000, an increase three times greater than for similarly well-located houses in the Hamptons.

Every morning, the nine-seater Cessnas take off from Hyannis, bearing carpenters with tool belts; one architect estimates that 300 workers arrive every summer workday on ferries and planes.

Although Nantucket has always been a blue chip kind of place, it was a kind of seedy blue chip place, where the money was so old it was brittle, and very, very quiet. Homeowners often did not bother to paint until they saw the bare wood on the clapboards; autumn clematis clambered rundown fences; old buoys piled up in front of ramshackle wharf dwellings. Most visitors rode bicycles; if they stayed all summer, they brought over a rusty Jeepster.

Now Nantucket's cobblestone streets are clogged with Mercedeses and Range Rovers. The Hub, the town's newspaper shop, displays racks of Town and Country magazines showing recent arrivals like Arie L. Kopelman, the president of Chanel, on his tidy brick path, wearing Nantucket Red sailing pants with Belgian shoes — footwear rarely seen near a sailboat. His wife, Coco, is seen clutching a tiny Nantucket basket.

Up on Cliff Road, where vintage cottages are knocked down almost as soon as they go on the market, the fashion designer Tommy Hilfiger paid $4.6 million two years ago for a house with views of Nantucket Sound. As a sign of how much things have changed, the Hilfigers are being applauded for not demolishing it.

Photographs by Rob Benchley for The New York Times

A wave of construction is threatening the historic integrity of Nantucket. A house being built on Mill Street, along with a guest cottage, uses as much of a small lot as possible and dwarfs the house in the foreground.

An idyllic island hideaway awakens to the sound of hammers.

On- and off-islanders debate whether the development is worse in the Old Town or outside it, amid the rugosa rose and heather, and some prominent urban planners say the added density in town is a natural evolution and even adds to the charm. Robert D. Rivers, administrator of Nantucket's Historic District Commission, said that roughly 15 to 20 antique houses were demolished or gutted each year, out of 2,200 historic structures on the island, "and that puts a sizable dent in the resources." Many are gutted to accommodate air conditioning or to create today's enormous kitchens.

"Gut rehabs are beginning to take out the structure of so many houses," said William R. Klein, Nantucket's first director of planning and now the research director of the American Planning Association. "You're losing a part of the historical integrity of the building. It's a real important connection with the generation that lived before us. It's very sad."

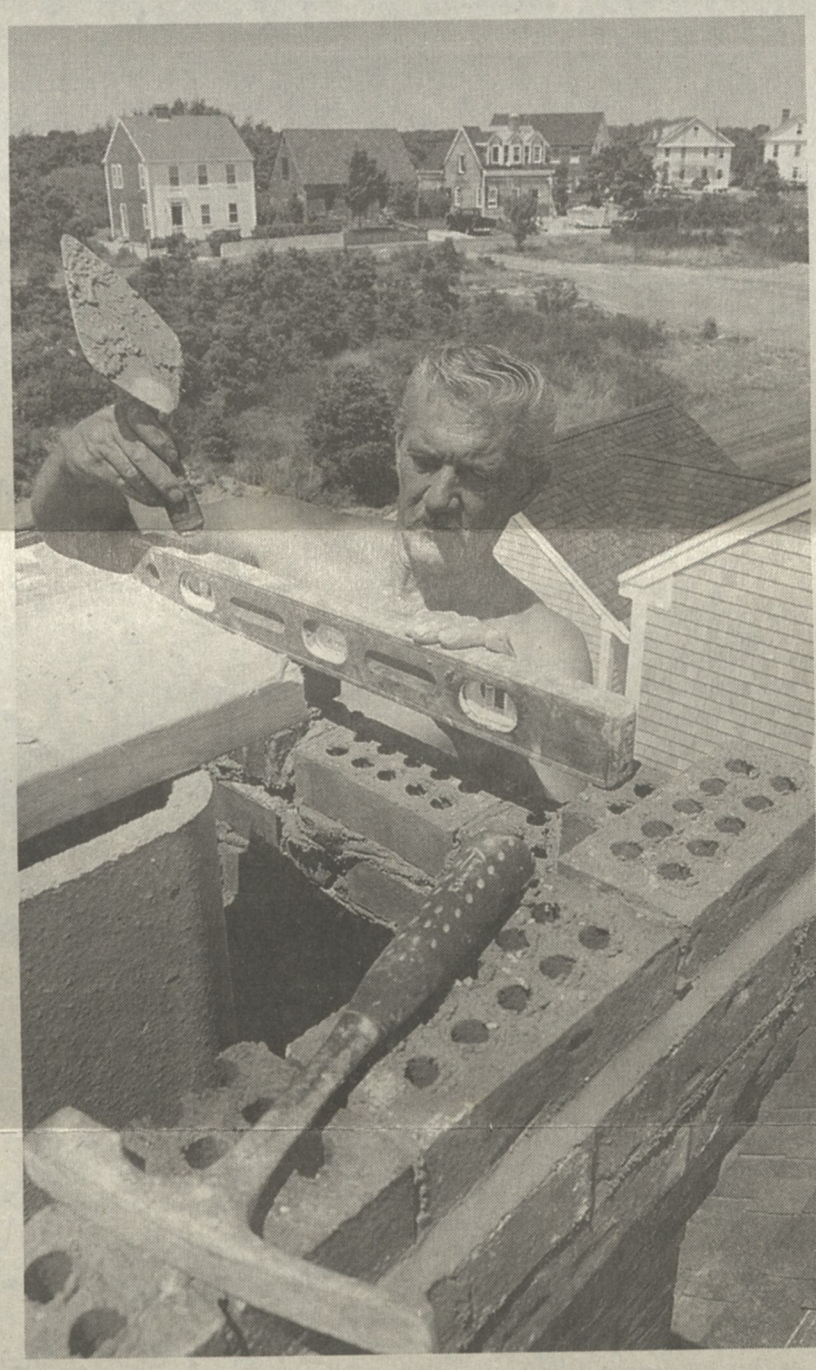
The Nantucket Building Department says the number of building permits has stayed much the same over the last three years. "But what's changed — and it doesn't show up in any statistics — is the scale of the construction, and the dollar amounts," said Steve Butler, a building inspector. "We've been crazed trying to monitor things."

Nantucket's design guidelines were written in 1967, and cover only new construction: roof slopes, materials and the shape of new skylights and dormers. In the late 60's, and even during the guidelines' revision four years ago, the town fathers did not envision the way big money is altering antique houses.

The goal for the Old Town of Nantucket, the guidelines read, is "to preserve as unchanged as possible the old structures built before the middle of the 19th century in their original settings and conditions."

"It was a kinder, gentler time," Ms. Voorhees said. "People didn't think about pushing the envelope. Now it's a runaway situation."

The commission has the power to prevent demolition — but not interior renovation — of listed historic buildings. But as the commission chairwoman and other townsfolk complain, New homebuyers have found loopholes: after they have gutted the inside, they just keep going, often claiming that the beams and floor joists were rotten and must be removed, too.



Lee Bryant, a mason, working on a chimney for a new house in the 200-lot Naushop subdivision in Nantucket. The houses sell for $500,000.

On July 19, the commission filed suit in Nantucket District Court, charging the owners of one house with effectively demolishing their 100-year-old farmhouse.

"They claim it's a renovation," Ms. Voorhees said, "but there's only four boards left."

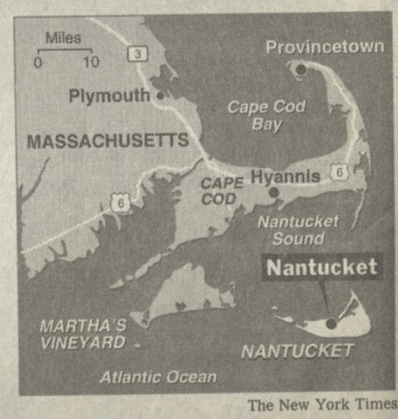
Part of the problem could be the way the commission is set up. Most of the nation's historic boards are appointed with slots for preservation experts. Nantucket's commission may be the only elected historic board in the country, and its members are not always up-to-date on preservation strategies, Mr. Rivers said. Altogether, he said, the commission's "tools are just not adequate to deal with this new phenomenon."

Yet not everyone rues the changes in town.

The added density just makes it "like an Italian hill town: full of life and very walkable," said Robert Davis, founder of Seaside, the Florida Panhandle resort town whose Main Street is partly modeled on Nantucket's.

Both he and Andres Duany, the noted New Urbanist and town planner, say they worry more about the outskirts of town, where development is so intense that a new shingle-style villa was built, speculatively, in front of a giant water tower. "They're probably going to ask $3 million," said Curtis Barnes, of Nantucket Real Estate. "You've got to go with progress but then there's a time when you say 'Hell, no.' But I've never heard 'Hell, no.' "

Last year, two of the town's most prominent summer residents, the Boston architect Graham Gund and Max Berry, a high-powered Washington lawyer, founded the Nantucket Preservation Trust. Mr. Berry, who has been coming to the island for 30 years, said he had become frustrated with the town's bureaucracy and its elected historic commission.



The New York Times

Both the scale and pace of Nantucket construction are growing.

Some islanders, however, say that the commission did right by Mr. Berry, approving his own new 6,000-square-foot Victorian replica at the end of Brant Point, which replaced a smaller turn-of-the-century beach house. Mr. Berry founded the Preservation Trust right afterward, and to some it appeared as if he decided to preserve the island after he got to build what he wanted.

One of the focuses of the trust is on promoting deed restrictions that protect historic interiors. Under the trust's program, the homeowner agrees to restrict changes to the property in perpetuity, and also donates money to pay for the inspections necessary to oversee such restrictions. But the value of a house is diminished by the restriction, and in the last two years, only two people have signed up.

One is Clarissa Porter, who signed on for an interior easement for her shingled 18th century home after she saw the changes to the Absolom Boston House, a historic house that was once owned by a sea captain. "Important features, like the interior staircase, had been ripped out," she recalled. "The people said they were doing it for their own use, but then they put it on the market." (The asking price of the Absolom Boston House — fully renovated, of course — is $975,000.)

It is easy to blame the property owners for the rush to construct. But the problem is not the millionaires, argued the architect Hugh Newell Jacobsen, who has designed a half-dozen houses here. "The town fathers have got to change the zoning if they don't like these houses."

They tried to do just that two years ago, when townsfolk voted down a moratorium on houses more than 3,500 square feet. And now, even development critics here point out that Nantucket already has 50 percent of its undeveloped acreage in conservation easements and land banks.

And not everybody here is eager to sell out.

"See that couple," said Mr. Barnes, the real estate agent, pointing out a gray-haired man and woman parking their bicycles in front of their immaculately groomed and perfectly located North Main Street clapboard cottage.

"People are always walking up to them and offering them millions," he said. "But they just keep saying no." He paused, and smiled proudly. "See, we're not *all* heathens."

1+m
7/29/99

May, th

50 Years Ago - 1949

The worst out-of-town fire in twenty years broke out shortly after 1 p.m. Sunday afternoon (July 24) in the pines just off the Fairgrounds Road, only a mile and a half from the town. For more than eight hours, the fire - sweeping though the pines and underbrush - raged out of control. The forest, as dry as tinder from the long drought, served as ideal fuel for the flames which roared unchecked through an area of approximately 1,300 acres before it was brought under control around midnight. The fire swept southeast from the Fairgrounds Road, spread into the white pines of the State Forest, jumped the Old South Road in three places - being a wall of flame as it leaped the gully below Hinsdale; went up the road on both sides towards the old Fish farm, then curving eastward into the pine grove, to eventually arrive at the State Road and the Airport Road. It followed the valley to roar across the State Road and sweeping past the tar pit camp took a northeast course to finally burn its way into the commons toward the Sauls Hills area - where it was checked. Fires continued to break out most of the week in the burned areas. Otis Field, Quonset Point Naval Station and Squantum flew in men and vehicles to help the local department and many volunteers, including summer visitors fight the conflagration. The fire was the result of two summer guests who set up a charcoal stove in a selected spot in the pines off Fairgrounds Road to cook a steak. The pine needles became ignited and the flames spread to the nearby bushes and the flames leaped into the trees.

25 Years Ago – 1974

A young Swedish girl, Annkristine Anderson, 25, was killed early Sunday morning while riding her bicycle on the Sconset bicycle path. Officials theorize that an automobile left the Milestone Road, crossed the grassy strip, struck and killed the young woman. After an investigation, a Navy man from the local Naval Facility was arraigned in District Court.

– Compiled by Marie Giffin

I+M, July 15, 1999

Obituaries

George Kenneth (Ken) Duprey

George Kenneth (Ken) Duprey of Nantucket died on Thursday, July 8, 1999 after a brief illness. He was 83.

Born in Putnam, Conn. on Aug. 26, 1915, Mr. Duprey was the son of George and Ethel Tefft Duprey. He graduated from the Putnam Hill School and from the Rhode Island School of Design.

Most of his professional career was spent with the architectural firm of Royal Barry Wills and Associates of Boston. He also designed for private clients, some of whom reside on Nantucket.

Mr. Duprey's first trip to Nantucket was in the spring of 1938. He instantly fell in love with the island and purchased his first house in 1947 with his friend Marshall H. Sheldon. In 1961 he, along with friends Sheldon and John L. Bishop, purchased another house and spent the next four years restoring the property.

Perhaps his greatest legacy to his much loved island is the 1959 publication of his book "Old Houses on Nantucket," a photographic tour and an informal study of Nantucket architecture. It has been described as an excellent guide for both the professional and amateur interested in the restoration of old houses.

Mr. Duprey is survived by relatives in Connecticut and Washington as well as many close friends on Nantucket.

A reception celebrating his life will be held in the fall. Contributions may be made in Mr. Duprey's name to the Nantucket Historical Association or to Our Island Home, attention: Gail Ellis, 9 E. Creek Road, Nantucket, MA 02554.

N.I+m, 7/25/02

50 Years Ago – 1952

At 2:45 a.m. Friday morning, everything looked calm and peaceful from the town at Brant Point Coast Guard Station. But at 3 a.m. a faint light was sighted off the west breakwater. To the tower man it seemed too close to the rocks for comfort so he contacted the Station below. Lt. Arthur H. Gibbs immediately dispatched the surf boat to investigate. The surf boat located the "Old Salt," an auxiliary cat boat, adrift with engine out and buffeted by a northwest wind and heavy seas. On board were Mrs. Ann O'Donnell and her daughter, Lynn, with the owner James S. Foster of West Hartford, Conn. Mrs. O'Donnell and her daughter were suffering from shock, fear and seasickness. They were taken off the "Old Salt" and brought into Steamboat Wharf with the boat in tow. The police rushed the two women to the hospital. Dr. Jay N. Wemple treated them for shock and reported their condition not to be serious. It was a harrowing experience, especially for the women who expressed themselves to Dr. Wemple as "expecting the end."

Garden Club Annual House Tour in 48th year

By Charlotte Ickes
Staff Writer

The grand facades of the Main Street houses are familiar fixtures on Nantucket, but their interiors remain a mystery to many passersby.

The Nantucket Garden Club's Annual House Tour on August 14 unravels that mystery by unlocking the doors of six houses and their gardens, along with two separate gardens, all of which are on Main Street.

"We are very excited for the tour this year. All the houses are beautiful," said Barbara Malcolm, Nantucket Garden Club president.

The House Tour has been an island tradition for forty-eight years. It is the primary source of funds for the non-profit Nantucket Garden Club, raising approximately $50,000 each year.

However, all the profits from the tour are donated to several community organizations including the Nantucket Conservation Foundation, the Maria Mitchell Association and four scholarships of $3,000 each for Nantucket High School graduates planning to study horticulture, landscaping, environmental studies and conservation.

The annual membership dues of $100 cover the maintenance and expenses of the club.

Despite the current sluggish economy, the Garden Club is hoping to have 2,000 people come and enjoy the history and classic Nantucket beauty of the houses and gardens on the tour.

But there would not be a successful house tour without a lot of planning. Members begin plotting out the logistics for next year's tour right after last year's finished. These logistics include selecting a specific area for the tour to take place and then finding homeowners willing to open up their residences to "nosy women," as Malcolm described the typical crowd that passes through the homes.

"We try to find houses that are interesting and varying in style. The houses reflect a typical lifestyle on Nantucket."

— Sally Beckwith
House Tour Co-Chair

Finding receptive homeowners is not an easy task since more house tours are popping up on the island, says Sally Beckwith, co-chair of the House Tour. Nevertheless, the Club always manages to obtain at least six houses for their tour.

"Luckily, there are a lot of civic minded people on Nantucket. You just have to ask a lot," said the other chair of this year's house tour, Anne Curlett.

In the past, Nantucket Garden Club members have been generous with opening their homes for the tour. This year is no exception. Three of the six houses on the tour are owned by a member.

Although persuading homeowners to relinquish the privacy of their homes for six hours is an arduous responsibility, the Nantucket Garden Club does not settle for mediocrity when it comes to choosing the houses and gardens for the tour.

Most of the houses picked are drenched in Nantucket history. In the past, some have had little historical significance, but were chosen simply for the sheer beauty of their gardens or a magnificent view.

All the houses on tour this year, however, reflect the history of the cobblestoned street where they are located. The club makes sure that this history is conveyed by placing a member in each room of the house, equipped with a story about every detail, ranging from the intricate carvings on a fireplace to the sconces placed over it.

In addition, ticket collectors will hand out a brochure containing all the information concerning each house on the tour.

The house and garden also must be visually appealing.

"We try to find houses that are interesting and varying in style. The houses reflect a typical lifestyle on Nantucket," said Beckwith.

She said the abundance of beautiful houses and the safe nature of the island – theft has never been a problem – makes Nantucket a perfect place for a house tour.

Elizabeth Murray, who is in charge of publicity for this year's house tour along with Sally Orr, says that the garden clubs on the mainland do not offer house tours because of the safety issue.

"Nantucket is a very unusual place. There are so many great homes out there, and we do not have to worry about theft. It is a wonderful place for a tour," said Murray.

In fact, the Nantucket Garden Club is the only garden club in zone one (a region of the Garden Clubs of America) that presents flower shows and a house tour.

Those flower shows include the Daffodil Flower Show held in late April and the Annual Community Green Thumb Flower Show held in July. Both shows are free and open to the public.

Tickets are on sale now at Hill's of Nantucket, the English Trunk Show Company, and The Beachside. On the 12th and 13th, tickets will be on sale at the Stop & Shop, the Maury People, Sweet Inspirations, 'Sconset Market and the Visitor Center. On the day of the tour, tickets will be available at the Visitor Center, the Maury People and at all the houses on the tour.

The house tour will run from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. The

GARDEN, PAGE 2AB

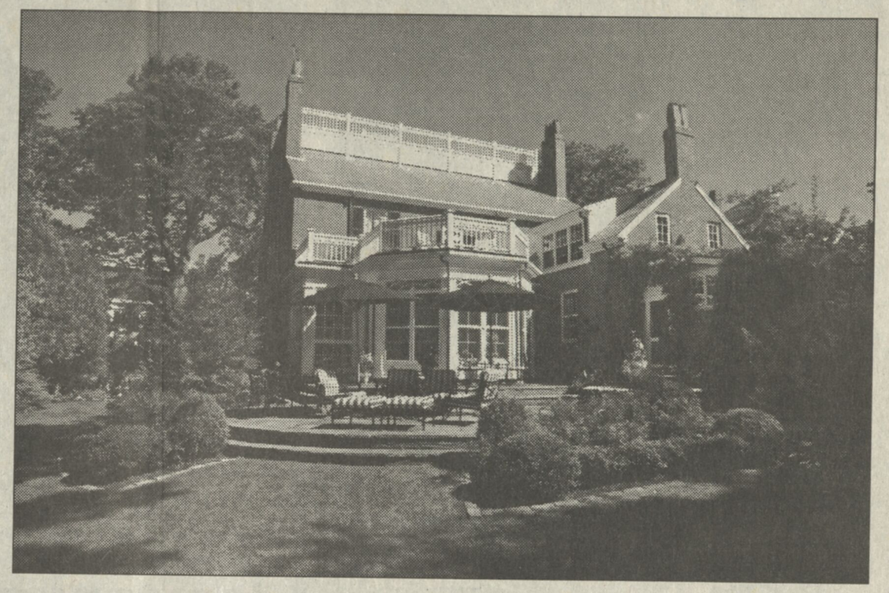


Photo by Jim Powers

One of the houses on tour for the Nantucket Garden Club's Annual House Tour is 78 Main Street, which includes a patio and garden.

Photo by Jim Powers

The interior of 78 Main Street is housed in a Greek Revival mansion. Currently owned by Barbara and Harvey Jones, the house was built by Charles Coffin between 1831 and 1833.

Photo by Jim Powers

The sun room of 78 Main Street faces a nineteenth century Federal garden.

Garden (Continued from page 1AB)

houses can be visited in any order. According to the Nantucket Garden Club, the tour will include:

69 Main Street

Frederick Mitchell built this Federal style brick mansion in 1834 during the height of the whaling industry. The grandeur and size of the house reveals the wealth of its builder and original owner, who was both a prosperous whaling merchant and two-time president of the Pacific National Bank.

During the nineteenth century and into the first half of the twentieth century, it was transformed into a retreat specifically for Episcopal ministers and later on as a rectory for St. Paul's Church. During this time, the house, which bears no resemblance to a church, was named "Church Haven."

Walter Beinecke, Jr. bought the house in 1962 and conducted a large-scale historical renovation with the help of island architect H. Errol Coffin. A distinguishing feature of the house is its square cupola. The house also has a formal garden, a greenhouse and two gazebos.

The present owners, Mariann Hundahl Appley and Mortimer H. Appley, purchased the house in 1979.

73 Main Street

This blue Victorian house is a striking contrast to its more classic, conservative neighbor at 69 Main Street. Eliza Starbuck Barney – daughter of Joseph Starbuck, who was the builder of the island landmarks, the "Three Bricks" also on Main Street – and her son built the house after the death of Eliza's husband, Nathaniel Barney.

The optimism the house exudes reflects the period in which it was built, a period of new growth following the depression caused by the Civil War. The style of the house also matches the character of its owner, who was known for her unique taste, exuberance and leadership.

Although this house does not appear to share any characteristics of 69 Main Street, they both were built with magnificent cupolas. Similar to its neighbor, the house was also restored by the Beinecke family. During the restoration in 1965, the Tirrell house at 71 Main Street was moved to allow for a larger garden area.

The current owners are Cynthia and Jeffrey Rubin.

78 Main Street

The two sons of the successful shipbuilder Zenas Coffin, Charles and Henry, built nearly identical houses across the street from each other. Both Charles and Henry Coffin followed in their father's footsteps as beneficiaries of the Nantucket whaling wealth. Zenas Coffin, once considered the wealthiest man in the country, built a ship named after his two sons, which Herman Melville served on.

Although the two Coffin houses are similar, Charles' house at 78 Main Street is marked by its simplicity, contrasted to the obvious grandeur of his brother's house. This simplicity is probably derived from the tradition of simplicity valued in Quakerism, Charles' religion.

This Quaker influence is seen through the spare look of 8 wooden fireplaces in the house. A departure from the simplicity that runs throughout the house is the ninth fireplace, which is made out of Italian marble, a gift from the owner to himself.

From 1994 to 1995, a complete restoration of the house took place. The doors, shutter, fireplaces, windows, floors, shutters, mantles and moldings of the four front parlors are all original. The nine-

Photo by Jim Powers

The unique Victorian house at 73 Main Street was built by Eliza Starbuck Barney and her son.

teenth century Federal style garden was restored in 1999. The current owners are Barbara and Harvey C. Jones.

88 Main Street

Captain Job Coleman built this Federal style house, named the "Mainstay," in the early 1830s. Inside this clapboard house are "Nantucket Friendship stairs," named after the tradition in the Society of Friends of welcoming people into members' homes. The friendly tradition of the house matches the personality of its owner, who was described on his death as "kindhearted and benevolent."

This sixteen room home contains eight fireplaces and original wide pine floorboards. Fake stone wall treatment or "quoins," found in many early nineteenth century homes, is located in the entry hall and stairwell. Moving to the dining room, reproduced French wallpaper gives character to the room, accurately reflecting the style of an early Federal House on Nantucket.

Photo by Jim Powers

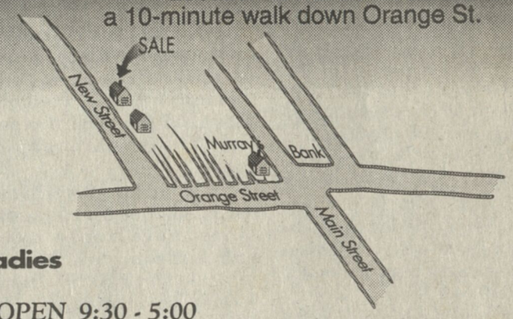
The interior of 88 Main Street, known as the "Mainstay." This Federal style house was built in the early 1830s by Captain Job Coleman.

Except for the additions of bathrooms and walls added to the third floor area, which became the home for many of Captain Coleman's sailors, the main part of the house has basically stayed in its original form. A courtyard style garden c completes the house. The present owner is Margaret England Wilkes.

89 Main Street

In 1746, the East section of 89 Main Street was built by Captain Thaddeus Coffin and Ann Parker Coffin. Based on structural evidence recorded in a 1966

GARDEN, PAGE 3AB

Murray's
The Warehouse Outlet
! New Fall Arrivals !
ALL ITEMS
50% OFF
• Dresses
• Jeans
• Sweaters
• Jackets
• Pants
• Shoes and Sandals
• Sneakers
Children's, men's and ladies
TOP NAME BRANDS
Location of warehouse
a 10-minute walk down Orange St.


OPEN 9:30 - 5:00
Closed Sundays
Credit cards accepted
508-228-3584

Mark your calendars for
Serenity Farm's
1st Annual
Summer
Clearance Sale

Garden (Continued from page 2AB)

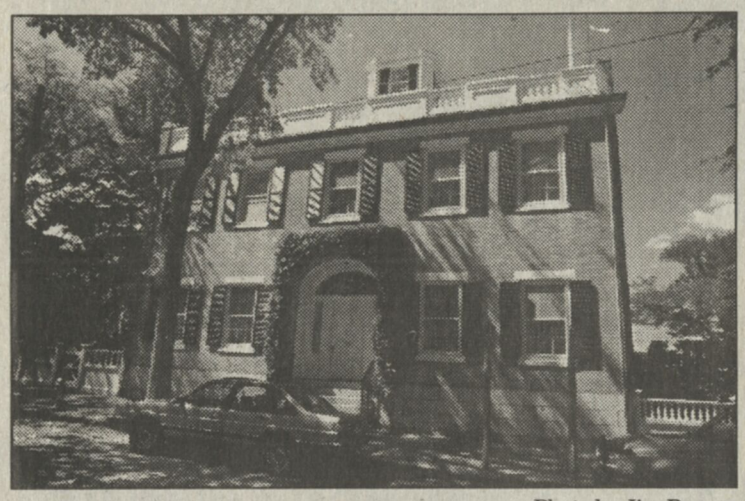


Photo by Jim Powers

69 Main Street was built in 1834 by whaling merchant and two-time Pacific National Bank president Fredrick W. Mitchell.

Historic American Buildings Survey, the Coffin home was relatively small and had a west entrance. One of the original fixtures of the house, the cellar fireplace, is still in the basement today.

Ownership was passed on to Silvanus Macy, the grandfather Roland Hussey Macy, founder of R.H. Macy's Department Store. Silvanus Macy lived in 89 Main Street until he died in 1833.

In 1875, two stories were added to the house, which included two rooms and a kitchen on the ground floor and two bedrooms and a storage space on the second floor. Two families used the house for forty-years, functioning with two separate kitchens, laundry rooms and water pumps.

In 1925, the house was remodeled and sold. During the remodeling process, two early painted floors were found. One was splatter-painted and the other painted with a feather brush. Over the past two years, research has been conducted in order to carry out an accurate restoration. The names of the current owners are withheld.

96 Main Street (garden only)

This Greek Revival house, known as the Hadwen House, is currently owned and operated by the Nantucket Historical Association. It was built by William Hadwen in 1845. This particular architectural style can be seen in Newport, where Hadwen was originally from. Hadwen also built a similar house next door for his niece.

Jean Statler Williams donated the house to the Nantucket Historical Association in 1965. Rudy J. Favretti designed the garden in 1978, keeping the period when the house was built in mind for his design. Twenty-two years later, Favretti came back to Nantucket to revise his previous design.

Since 1975, the Garden Club members have helped to keep the beauty of the garden alive by coming every Monday to maintain the garden.

Tea will be provided at the Hadwen House garden for those on the tour. The Nantucket Garden Club boutique and restrooms are located at the Hadwen House as well.

Photo by Jim Powers

89 Main Street, built by Captain Thaddeus Coffin and Ann Parker Coffin, will be featured on the Nantucket Garden Club's Annual House Tour.

118 Main Street (garden only)

In 1806, Captain Thomas Barnard decided to switch from building boats to building his own four-bayed house. Captain Barnard purchased the land that the house is built on for $312.66.

The borders of the garden contain a variety of annuals. The Yew tree near the patio reflects the history of the house. It is suspected to date back to the early 1800s and is most likely one of the oldest trees on the island. This Yew tree is also considered one of the oldest trees in the country.

Although not quite as old as the Yew tree, the Dawn Redwood on the east side of the garden is 80-90 years old. A large red cedar completes the trio of trees in the backyard of Dolores and Herbert Goldsmith, the current owners of 118 Main Street. The shade of the trees provides a suitable environment for shade-loving plants such as hostas and ferns to grow.

Three English hollies, distinguished by their largeness in size, and two lilac trees can be found on the right side of the property.

150 Main Street

Davis Gorham II purchased a piece of land in Crooked Record for $320 in 1819, one year after he married Deborah Pease. Crooked Record, an area of Nantucket marked by its irregular shape, was given to Richard Gardner in 1667.

Gorham decided to build a house on his newly acquired land in the style of a typical Quaker home, now known as the 1 3/4 story lean-to. After the war of 1812, many houses had classical details implemented. 150 Main Street was no exception to the trend. These details can be seen in the wide entry stairs and two six over six paned windows.

Corinne and Ralph Lee, Jr. are the current owners of 150 Main Street.

Johnson (Continued from page 1F)

just stayed and stayed, year after year," he said. "I loved it. I'm sad to be leaving Nantucket. I can't believe 42 years have gone by. It's amazing to me."

After graduating from Princeton University and going on to graduate school at Penn, Johnson took some courses in philosophy.

"I started thinking about religion, more and more, and the possibility of the ministry," Johnson said, who then went on to study at a seminary.

He was ordained in 1954 and soon became Penn's university chaplain in 1961, a position he held for 35 years.

Since 1963, Johnson has spent his winters at Penn and summers on Nantucket.

"I enjoy the island, it's a beautiful place to be. I've lived in a city all my life and it's a different way of life here," Johnson said.

"It was a wonderful alternative to what I was doing in the winter. There have been wonderful people and wonderful times. It's an easy place to be together as a family."

Johnson and his wife Sally of 52 years have four children who are coming for two weeks with their children to say their "farewells" to the island.

Johnson said he has made wonderful friends and has enjoyed playing golf and tennis on the island.

"There are so many memories. It's been a wonderful time we've had together," said Johnson of his summer parishioners.

"There have been moments of great joy and of sadness, the whole gamut of life. Even though it's summertime, normal things happen. I've loved stepping off the boat here. I get a feeling that I've arrived in a very special place."

Johnson, who hopes to return to Nantucket later in the fall for a visit, was first diagnosed with tongue cancer 20 years ago. It was thought to be benign until one and a half years ago, when a suspicious spot was discovered.

"I had to have very major surgery. It's been very tough for me, tough to speak, but I'm still alive so I can't complain," said Johnson, who has been smoking a pipe for years. "People have it a lot worse than me."

Sconset Chapel's Rev. Stanley Johnson retiring after 42 years

By Daniel Brannigan
I&M Staff Writer

After 42 straight years of serving as the Episcopal minister at the Sconset Union Chapel, Rev. Stanley Johnson is finally stepping down from the pulpit, though not necessarily because he wants to.

A second bout of tongue cancer has forced Johnson, a former chaplain at the University of Pennsylvania, to retire because speaking has become too difficult after he lost part of his tongue to surgery.

"If I didn't have this, I'd want to stay on," Johnson said. "I love it here."

> ***"I'm sad to be leaving Nantucket. I can't believe 42 years went by. It's amazing to me."***
>
> *— Rev. Stanley Johnson*
> *Sconset Union Chapel*

But on Sept. 19, Johnson will return home to Philadelphia, where he has lived all his life.

Johnson, 75, doesn't have any definitive plans after he retires.

"Whatever the future brings," he said. "There's nothing in particular, but there are lots of places I want to visit. I'm looking forward to the next day and hope to have more time to travel."

After a friend invited him to Nantucket in 1963, while he was here he learned that the current reverend at the seasonal chapel in Sconset wasn't coming back. He was introduced to the trustees and they offered him the job.

"I said that sounds nice. I

JOHNSON, PAGE 10F

Photo by Alicia Hull

The Rev. Stanley Johnson, seen here outside the Sconset Chapel, is retiring in September after 42 summers as the Episcopal minister in Sconset.

Inquirer, Aug. 19, 2004

1+m

NHA expansion on pace for spring completion

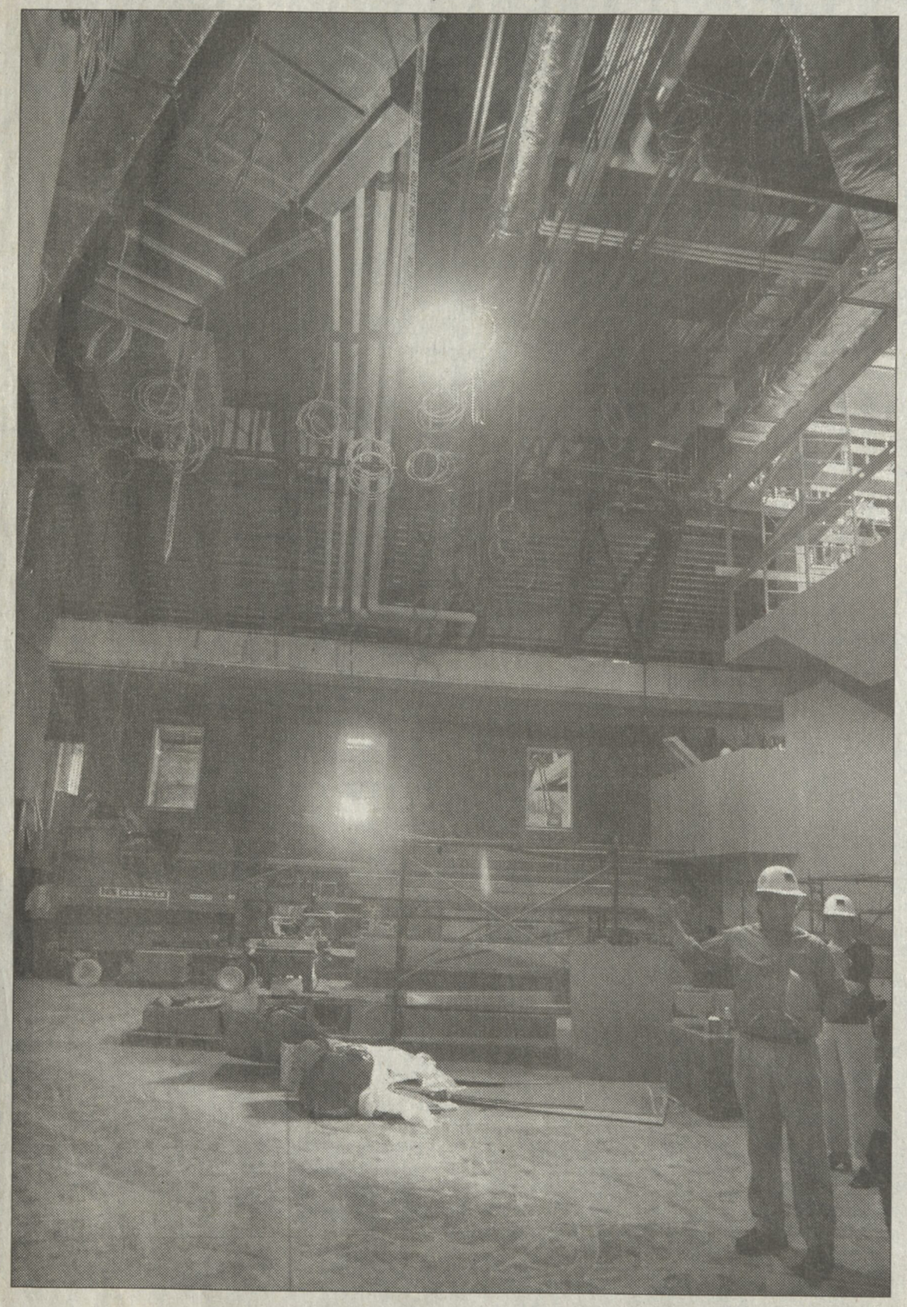


Photo by Jim Powers

Nantucket Historical Association curator Niles Parker points out some of the work being done inside the NHA's new Whaling Museum Complex on Broad Street Monday. The state-of-the-art facility is expected to open next spring.

More exhibit space, state-of-the art technology in the works at Broad St. museum complex

BY ROSEMARY RULEY ATKINS
I&M Staff Writer

A good Quaker would have assumed it was providence when a 47-foot sperm whale washed ashore in Sconset on a cold December day in 1997, for it was that whale, or rather the prospect of having its skeleton to display, that prompted the Nantucket Historical Association to undertake the long-discussed expansion and renovation of the its Whaling Museum.

Earlier this week, NHA Executive Director Frank Milligan, Curator Niles Parker and Public Relations Manager Cecil Barron Jensen led *The Inquirer and Mirror* on a sneak peek hard-hat tour of the museum, which is shaping up to be an absolutely spectacular facility that will give visitors of all ages a comprehensive view of Nantucket history.

The $11 million project is on schedule to be completed for a May 2005 grand reopening, and includes the renovation of the Peter Foulger Museum, originally constructed in 1971; the restoration of the 1847 Whaling Museum building to its original form as a candle factory; and the construction of a new facility that will link the two buildings and provide significantly expanded, climate-controlled display space for the NHA's world-class collection of historic artifacts.

The tour began as it will for regular visitors, at the main foyer in the new museum center that links the two older buildings.

Entering the light-filled reception lobby, visitors will find the 1850 Sankaty Lighthouse Fresnel lens nestled in a nearly three-story-high atrium. The area will also feature the 1881 Howard tower clock that powered Nantucket's town clock until the early 1970s.

"I hope that visitors will see the connection between light and time," said Parker. "It's a subtle metaphor, but it speaks to history."

Entering the new facility, visitors will find a comprehensive timeline tracing Nantucket's social history from Native American times to the present. The timeline will be illustrated with artifacts from the NHA's collection, some of which will be on display for the first time ever.

"Indian arrowheads will appear on the same wall as a Whaler football item," said Parker. "The hardest part will be picking and choosing the items that will best illustrate the island's history."

A graceful, curving wall leads to the Whale Hunt Gallery, a soaring two-story space dedicated to Nantucket's connection with whaling and the sea. The providential sperm whale will hang in the space just above an authentic whaleboat. The juxtaposition of the enormous whale and the relatively fragile wooden dory will serve to illustrate the perilous lengths to which Nantucket whalers went to pursue their prey. The hall will also display tools of the whaling trade such as harpoons and cast steel cutting spades, as well as portraits of whaling captains and ship owners.

The space will be

NHA, PAGE 2C

NANTUCKET SEAFOODS
lobsters steamed free of charge • caviars • patés • fresh produce
quality meats • sushi items • sweet neck oysters • wide variety of fresh
European fish including Dover Sole, Dorade, Bronzini, Barramundi, Turbot
SALE Lobster 3lb & up $7.50 lb
Native Harpooned Swordfish
Wolfneck Farms Organic Meats
56 Old South Road • 508-325-6345 home delivery available

Liz Green

Spectacular Flowers!
Fresh cut flowers from the farm!!!
BARTLETT'S FARM
NANTUCKET
Open Everyday 8am-6pm • Bartlett Farm Road • 508.228.9403

NHA (Continued from page 1C)

equipped with state-of-the-art lighting and audio and video equipment so that it can host lectures, events, and even film screenings.

Both Parker and Milligan frequently expressed their hope that the new facilities will provide island organizations with unique, flexible space in which the community can come together.

"I could even see something like the Nantucket Film Festival having an event in here," Milligan said.

An entrance in the brick wall of the candle factory transitions visitors from the sea-themed Whale Hunt Gallery to the ground floor of the restored factory, which housed the Nantucket Whaling Museum from 1930 until the renovation began last fall. The interior walls and old floors have been removed from the building, exposing the original hand-hewn beams and trusses, intricate brickwork, and sturdy stone foundation. It would be difficult to understate the drama and surprise that islanders will experience upon entering the beloved old building. The feeling is one of wonder; the space feels like history.

A 25-foot-high beam press, most of which was previously obscured by interior walls and displays, dominates the space, and will show visitors how the whale oil that drove Nantucket's economic engine for decades was refined and processed. The original stone and brick foundation of the factory's try-works will hold antique cast-iron try pots.

Catwalks lead visitors to the upper part of the building where they can get a sense of the scope of the beam press – the only one still in existence. From here, visitors will see firsthand how workers stood above the steaming try pots to stir and boil down the whale oil as they converted it into one of the 19th century's most valuable commodities.

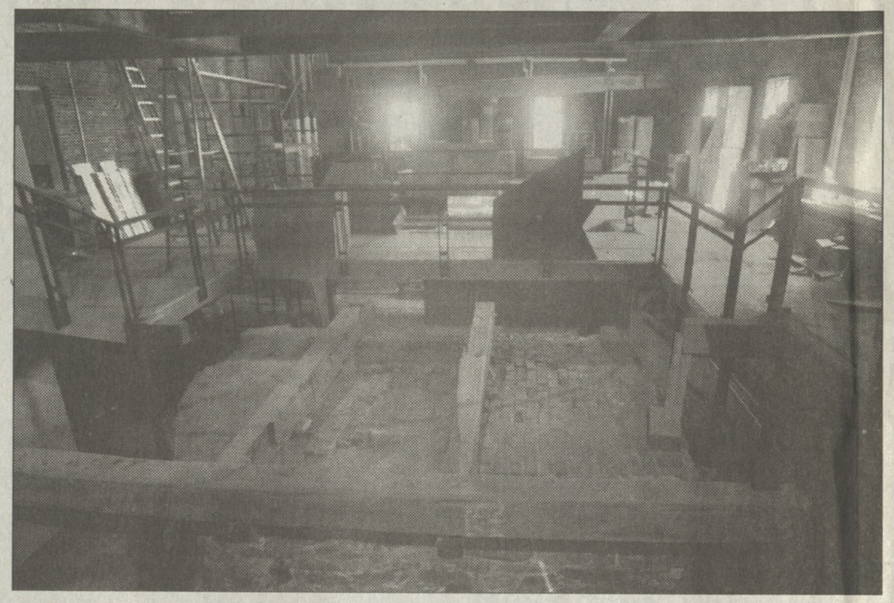


Photo by Jim Powers

The brick try-works used to process and refine whale oil in what was once a spermacetti candle factory and later the Nantucket Whaling Museum. The try-works, largely obscured when the building was converted to a museum in 1930, will be visible again when the new museum is completed next spring.

A room facing Broad Street that served as the offices of the Nantucket Steamship Company in the 1870s will house what Milligan described as a "gallery of island life during the golden age of whaling."

"The room will hold a lot of old favorites like the jawbone, the China Trade objects, and the curio cabinets," he said.

A ground-floor space contains a room outfitted as an educational center and designed such that it can remain open even when the museum is closed.

"Education is such an important part of our mission," said Milligan. "This area is designed to be flexible enough to host a wide variety of activities like lectures, classes and children's groups."

A ramp leads to a pair of second-story galleries whose shape and size recall Nantucket saltbox homes. Fittingly, they will house the NHA's collection of textiles, silver and folk and decorative arts, as well as its 900-piece collection of scrimshaw, which will be displayed in custom-made cabinets that will enable visitors to view the intricately decorated pieces from all sides.

"We have many fantastic carvings and whirligigs and pieces of furniture, some of which have never been on display before," said Parker. "We've got so many examples of the island's cultural history. The new facility will allow us to responsibly display them."

Parker said that the climate-controlled galleries will also house many of the singular paintings that the Friends of the Nantucket Historical Association have been purchasing for years, several of which have never been on public display. Visitors can look forward to seeing a 1764 John Singleton Copley portrait of Captain Timothy Folger, and landscapes by Anne Ramsdell Congdon and Eastman Johnson, including the study sketch for Johnson's iconic 1880 work "The Cranberry Harvest."

In a nod to the 21st century, the area will also include computer terminals from which visitors can access the NHA's database of artifacts for comprehensive information about items on display.

"It's a 'smart building'," said Milligan. "The wiring is designed with technology in mind."

He added that the NHA is still in the process of digitizing and cataloging its collection of over 50,000 photographs, which will also be accessible on the museum's terminals.

The galleries lead to the second floor of the Peter Foulger Museum, which formerly housed the offices of the NHA. (They will now occupy a smaller space on the first floor). The wide, open space is fully climate-controlled and will feature state-of-the-art lighting and a barrel ceiling running the length of the entire building. The room is equipped to host the types of traveling exhibitions that have typically bypassed the island for lack of an appropriate gallery.

Milligan and Parker hope to assemble an "aggressive" exhibition schedule that could include such shows as those mounted by the Smithsonian Institute.

Milligan's step quickened noticeably as he led the group up to the museum's roof deck.

"We hope this gives people a sense of reconnecting with the harbor," he said.

On a clear August day, the view extended past Coatue to the Chord of the Bay, where whaleships waited for the rising tide before they could enter Nantucket Harbor. Beyond, Great Point Light marked the entrance to the Atlantic hunting grounds.

Even as high-speed ferries, massive yachts and countless powerboats criss-crossed the water, it was clear how important the harbor was to the whaling industry. The unique vantage point lent a sense of distance from the 21st century, and one could easily see the direct connection the bustle below has to the island's whaling past.

Taking leave revealed a glimpse of the Unitarian Church, its clock marking the passage of time on Nantucket as it has since island whalemen searched the horizon for its golden dome as they returned home in their ships.

Look 10 years younger... ...in just a few days

Nantucket BOTOX
safe, quick and lasting results

- 20 years experience at 3 world-renowned Harvard Teaching Hospitals
- Directly supervised by on island board certified surgeon
- Trained by Plastic Surgeons and Dermatologists at Beth Israel, Brigham and Women's and Children's Hospitals
- Patients seen in office of Dr. Timothy Lepore, MD

Kathleen Sampson Molloy
MS, RN

Call for a Free Consultation (508) 280.9303

Today's forecast:
Plenty of sun with just the right amount of cloud cover.

Enjoy al fresco dining on the Bayview Terrace at TOPPER'S

TOPPER'S℠
BAYVIEW DINING AT THE WAUWINET

Lunch: Noon - 2 pm Dinner: from 6 pm Sunday Brunch: 11:30 - 2 pm
Reservations: 508.228.8768 www.wauwinet.com

GRAND AWARD RELAIS & CHATEAUX Hideaway Report Editor's Award Winner

This Letter's reverse

Walter Beinecke Jr., 86, a Savior of Old Nantucket, Dies

By DOUGLAS MARTIN

Walter Beinecke Jr., who combined good business with historic preservation on the island of Nantucket by investing in the saving and enhancing of the traditional architecture of its old whaling port, died on Sunday at the Nantucket home of his daughter Ann Oliver. He was 86.

The cause was myasthenia gravis, a muscle disease, Ellen Durckel Vestewig, his sister-in-law, said.

Mr. Beinecke, an heir to the S&H Green Stamp fortune, had the notion of reviving a seriously deteriorating Nantucket by appealing to wealthy tourists. He did this by buying much of the town's waterfront, then fixing it up, building by building, filling in the holes with recreations and reproductions of 18th-century architecture.

Nantucket had been declining almost since the time the fictional Ahab steered the Pequod out of its harbor in the mid-19th-century in search of Moby-Dick. After World War II, the wharfs, shops and maritime buildings fell yet more steeply into decay, even as more and more people came to the island.

But Mr. Beinecke, who grew up loving the salty summers of Nantucket, came to the belief that the swarms of new visitors spent nearly enough money to justify the damage they were doing.

His frankly elitist approach, as he told Time magazine in 1968, was to attract fewer people who would buy six postcards and two hot dogs and more who would rent a hotel room and buy a couple of sports coats.

The spruced-up buildings, which could attract higher-rent retailers, were part of the strategy. So was Mr. Beinecke's successful effort to restrict ferries to the island unless they agreed to carry fewer passengers for higher fare, as well as his battle for a building code banning high-rises.

A trust he set up in 1957 poured millions into restoring churches, houses and landmarks. He replaced a church steeple that had blown away in a hurricane a hundred years earlier.

"If we had taken this beautiful place and allowed the same kind of beachfront motels and pizza parlors that visitors could find on the mainland, there would be no reason for them to come the 30 miles out here," he said in an interview with The New York Times in 1987.

Mr. Beinecke, who lived in Austin, Tex., in his later years, told The Times that he was not interested in preservation for preservation's sake: he wanted to make a profit. He and his partners took advantage of tax rules on depreciation and historic preservation and used the Nantucket properties to shelter income from other businesses.

Just as he hoped, property values increased greatly. He bought buildings for as little as $30,000, according to Money magazine in 2001, and sold his properties in 1987 to the First Winthrop Corporation of Boston for $55 million.

His Nantucket improvements were not always appreciated when they were happening, because he had a monopoly on most of Nantucket's businesses. Slogans like "No Man Is an Island" and "Ban the B" were heard in the late 1960's.

And although he won architectural and preservation awards, not all critics were charmed with his recreations of old styles. Paul Goldberger, The Times architecture critic, in 1979 called the effect "overly cute."

But after Mr. Beinecke and his partners sold their interests to First Winthrop, at least some Nantucket residents missed having an individual to whom they could complain.

Using a Green Stamp fortune for historical preservation.

"Everybody griped about Walter Beinecke, but he was a real person," Steve Sheppard, a year-round Nantucket resident, said in an interview with The Times in 1988. "All of a sudden, he sold out to a faceless conglomerate."

Walter Beinecke Jr. was born on Feb. 20, 1918, in Manhattan, and left school at 15 to join the Merchant Marine. After a year, he returned from his voyages intending to finish high school but he never did. He did not attend college.

He was a salesman and then a junior executive for American Tobacco; worked for the Kaiser-Frazer Company, an automobile maker; spent a brief time in the United States Army Corps of Engineers and worked for 12 years for S&H Green Stamps.

Despite not going to college, Mr. Beinecke contributed to the extensive Beinecke family gifts to Yale. The most renowned of these is the Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library. As part of his extensive philanthropy, he also contributed generously to Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y., where he was a trustee.

Mr. Beinecke is survived by three daughters from his first marriage, to Jean Burrell, who died. They are Ms. Oliver, of Columbia, S.C., and Nantucket; Deborah Beale of Boston and Nantucket; and Barbara Spitler of Tiffin, Ohio, and Nantucket. He is also survived by a son from his second marriage, to the former Maryann Hamachek of Waldoboro, Me. He is Walter Beinecke III of Manchester, Mass.

His third wife, the former Joy Anne Dewey, died in 1989, leaving him four stepdaughters, Melissa Gilbert of Dover, Mass.; Alexandra Dewey of Pelham, Mass; Anni Dewey of Amherst, Mass.; and Sarah Windsor of Hope Valley, R.I. He is also survived by his wife, the former Bridgette Durckell, and two stepsons, James and Paul Schleicher of Austin.

"I always say about Nantucket that after a day you can throw away your watch and after a week your calendar," he said to Life. "It's murderous trying to get here, but once you arrive you never want to leave."

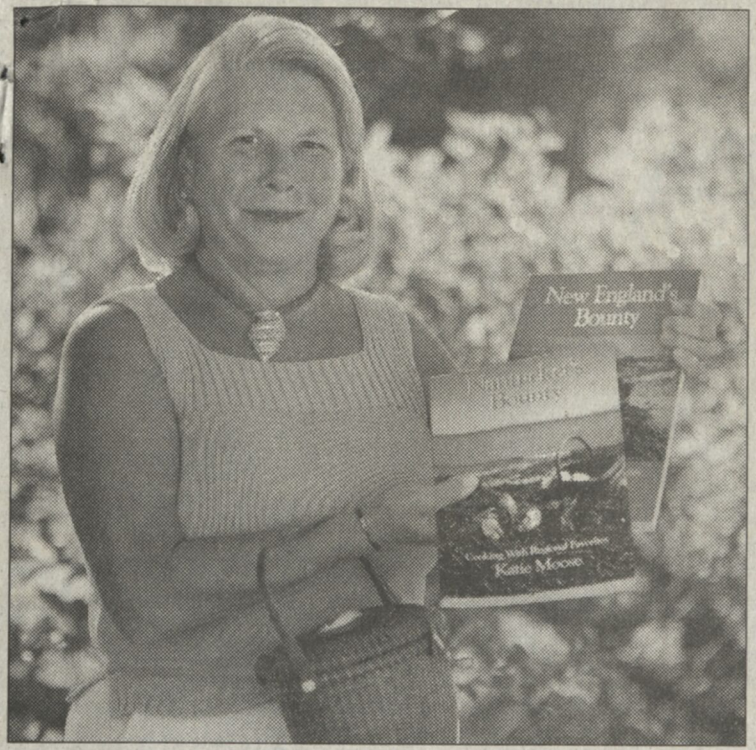


Photo by Jim Powers

Katie Moose last week with her regional cookbooks.

Nantucket's Bounty

New cookbook spans generations

By Catherine Fahy
I&M Arts Editor

At the time of year when thoughts turn to the kitchen, a woman who grew up in Nantucket's kitchens has produced a cookbook that celebrates all aspects and periods of Nantucket cuisine.

Katie Moose's "Nantucket Bounty" includes classics like Codfish Cakes, Portuguese Bread and Ratatouille – perfect for late summer vegetables – plus more modern favorites like Chicken Pesto Sandwiches, Lobster Risotto and Asparagus in Prosciutto.

Moose is the author of seven other books, including the cookbooks "New England's Bounty" and "Chesapeake's Bounty," three Maryland guidebooks and two children's social studies books. Her popular Annapolis guidebook has been updated four times, she said.

As much as a soup-to-nuts cookbook, "Nantucket's Bounty" is a history primer, with facts about Nantucket and its food, historic inns and taverns and even lightship baskets.

Moose earned a bachelor's degree in English from Briarcliffe College and attended

COOKBOOK, PAGE 8D

Nant. Inquirer
Sept. 15, 2005

Cookbook (Continued from page 1D)

graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. She is descended on both sides of her family from Nantucket's original settlers, including both sets of grandparents, who lived on Cliff Road and Orange Street. A picture in the book shows Moose on her third birthday at her grandparents' house on Orange Street.

The photo is one of many that peppers the book, including one of her parents at the Barnacle cottage on Old North Wharf, which her family owned and where her parents honeymooned in 1944.

Many of the recipes in "Nantucket's Bounty" Moose deciphered from her grandmothers' journals and recipe cards.

"That was really the basis for my book," she said.

The dishes themselves, which she always tests at least three times apiece, were sometimes difficult to replicate because her grandmothers left out key ingredients so she had to guess. Their writing was also hard to read.

"It might be called a plum cake but there were no plums in it," she said, laughing.

Moose has enough recipes now for a second and even a third edition of "Nantucket's Bounty," but said she's also interested in international dining, particularly the etiquette of eating in foreign countries. From 1990 to 1997 Moose edited a foreign newsletter called "The Diplomat" about the etiquette and protocol of doing business in foreign countries. She said something as simple as the European custom of keeping both hands on the table came as a revelation to many Americans. In other parts of the world, it's rude not to use your fingers to eat.

"We're such a global community now," she said.

Katie Moose's new book "Nantucket's Bounty" is available at island bookstores, Nantucket Gourmet and other locations.

6/30/05

Remembering Faith

To the Editor:

There are few people in our life that have made such an impact on us, or will always be there for us. Three years ago I wrote about Aunt Phoebe and Uncle Ches. But last week we lost someone near and dear to us on Nantucket.

I think Faith Oldham told me she moved into the house across the street when I was 3. Every year when going to Nantucket it was not only going quickly to 31 Orange St. and hugging Ga, but also Faith would be there to meet us also. She shared in birthdays, anniversaries, the Hadwen House, the Historical Association, and Martin's Lane. She always towered over us, but gave us big bear hugs and greeted us back to Nantucket.

Ten years ago when I spent the winter up on Nantucket, Faith and I shared some precious time together. I learned more about her serving as a nurse during World War II, but also about her family and her ties to Nantucket. She and Lib have done so many things for this island, as have the new generations.

But what I loved about Faith was her always being there. Luckily about two weeks ago I spent two nights on Nantucket. The first person I called was Faith. Because mom and dad still have a stick-shift car she lent me hers. Thank goodness. I got to spent time picking up the car, but also returning it to her. Little did I know it would be the last time with her.

Faith was always like a second mother and grandmother to me. She blessed me with her stories, her love, her love of Nantucket, and being across the picket fence.

May she rest in peace. God bless her.

KATHERINE B. MOOSE

Katie Barney

Antiques

Wendy Moonan

NY Times 9.2.05

Leviathan, Thy Bounty Made Nantucket Shine

Around 1690, legend has it, a group of men standing on a bluff on Nantucket, the windswept island 24 miles south of Cape Cod, saw a pod of whales offshore. Pointing to the whales, one man reportedly said, "There is a green pasture where our children's grandchildren will go for bread."

From the 1730's through the 1840's, Nantucket's economy thrived on the whale fishery, which produced a fine sperm-whale oil sold all over the world at great profit. This was the high-grade oil "that lit the streets and lubricated the machines of the industrial age," Nathaniel Philbrick writes in "In the Heart of the Sea: The Tragedy of the Whaleship Essex" (Penguin, 2000).

The whaling business involved practically the entire Nantucket population, which grew to 10,000 by the 1830's. Ancillary enterprises included boatbuilding shops, ship chandleries, sail lofts, cooperages, rope works and candle factories. (For example, the coopers' shops produced some 50,000 white-oak oil casks a year.)

Others islanders — blacksmiths, sheep farmers, flax weavers and tanners, among them — profited by provisioning the ships and their crews. By 1820 the town of Nantucket was one of the richest in America, home port to 70 whaling ships.

Nantucket's Whaling Museum tells the island's whale-oriented history through paintings (including one by Gilbert Stuart), engraved scrimshaw, prized Nantucket lightship baskets, carved bow sprits, needlepoint samplers, sailor's valentines, Native American artifacts and a giant Fresnel lens from the Sankaty Head lighthouse in Siasconset.

"The lens is an icon of Nantucket visually and symbolically," said Niles Parker, chief curator of the museum. "Nantucket whale oil lit the lighthouse, and the lighthouse represents Nantucket's past."

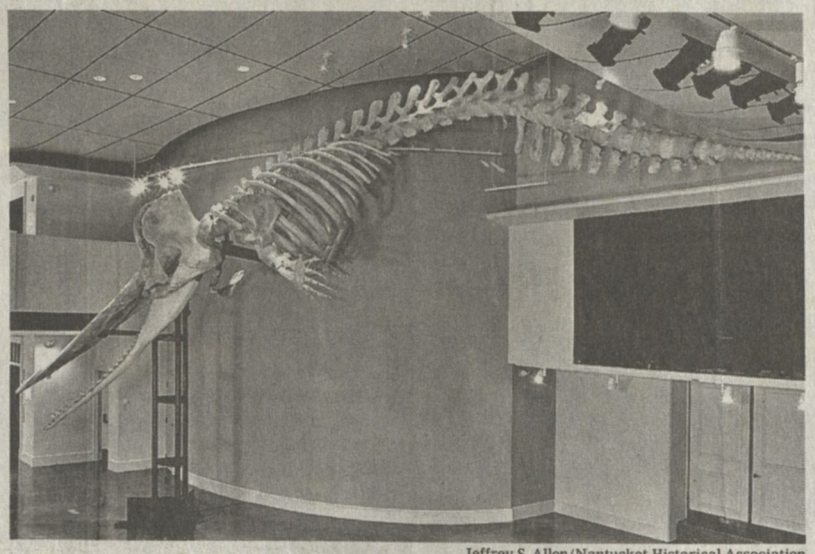
This year the museum celebrated its 75th anniversary with a $12 million expansion. Its setting is part of its attraction: half of it is a vast former spermaceti candle factory that retains the giant apparatus used to press sperm whale oil, much like olives or grapes. At one point, before the advent of kerosene, Nantucket sold 35,000 boxes of candles a year.

Another section displays the skeleton of a 47-foot-long sperm whale.

"This is the whale that put Nantucket on the map," Mr. Parker said, referring to the prized square-headed sperm whale, as opposed to the right whale, which is smaller and has a C-shaped head (It was called "right" because it was the right whale to catch). Long Island and Massachusetts whalers caught right whales, which were easier to find. Nantucketers dedicated themselves to the pursuit of sperm whales because the oil produced from them was three times more lucrative.

Nantucket Historical Association

A large detail from Gilbert Stuart's portrait of an admiral, Sir Isaac Coffin, in the historical collection at the Whaling Museum in Nantucket. Below, its skeleton of a 47-foot sperm whale that washed ashore.



Jeffrey S. Allen/Nantucket Historical Association

"Sperm oil burned clearer and brighter," Mr. Parker said. "Thomas Jefferson, for example, preferred sperm-oil candles."

The whale skeleton suspended from the museum's ceiling appears to be diving into a fully rigged old whaleboat on the ground. The boat is similar to the ones used in the hunts that Mr. Philbrick, a research fellow at the Nantucket Historical Association, describes in "In the Heart of the Sea." The book, which recounts the real incident that inspired Melville's "Moby-Dick," won a National Book Award for its tale of the fatal attack by an 80-foot rogue sperm whale on the ship Essex in November 1820.

Ship logs, journals and other displays prove the islanders' perseverance in the face of every conceivable obstacle: shipwrecks on unmarked shoals, attacks from privateers, squalls, hidden icebergs, scurvy, crew desertion and near starvation.

"Few interests have exerted a more marked influence upon the history of the United States than that of its fisheries," the Nantucket native Alexander Starbuck writes in "The History of the American Whale Fishery" (Castle Books, 1989). "They have always been found to be the nurseries of a hardy, daring and indefatigable race of seamen such as scarcely any other pursuit could have trained. The pioneers of the sea, whalemen were the advanced guard, the forlorn hope of civilization."

He continues: "No extremes of heat or cold could daunt them, no thought of danger hold them in check. Their lives have ever been one continual round of hairbreadth escapes, in which the risk was alike shared by officers and men."

In time, Nantucket's whalers so overfished the northern Atlantic that they had to go farther and farther to find the prized sperm whales: to the coasts off Africa, Brazil, Chile, even to the Fiji Islands. In the late 1700's, whaling voyages lasted about nine months. By the mid-1800's, an expedition could extend to the remotest reaches of the Pacific and take three years. No wonder sailors engraved so much scrimshaw.

Nantucket is "farther out to sea and has fewer natural resources than Martha's Vineyard, so it concentrated on whaling," Mr. Parker said. "There is less farming here and real physical isolation."

The island was dominated by Quakers, who were among the first Americans to ban slavery. The island's African-Americans often served as crews on the whale ships.

Nantucket means "faraway land" in the language of the Wampanoag Indians, the island's original inhabitants. Whaling captains employed them, the African-Americans and just about anyone else on the island, including teenage boys. "Still, the island didn't have enough able-bodied seamen to fill all the positions on the ships," Mr. Parker said. "The lesser-paying and less-attractive jobs were filled by 'green hands,' men, often with no previous sailing experience, who were picked up on the mainland or along the way."

The crews were diverse. "There were Portuguese from the Azores, Africans from the Cape Verde Islands, Hawaiians and Samoans from the Pacific," Mr. Parker said. "People in places like the Sandwich Islands, a popular provisioning stop, sometimes came back to Nantucket to live."

During the whaling heyday, the island was unbelievably prosperous.. Mr. Philbrick said a ship agent could expect a return on his investment of 28 percent to 44 percent a year.

Nantucket's whaling business lasted until the 1860's. "It was eclipsed by New Bedford, Mass., which had a deeper harbor and better access to the railroad," Mr. Parker said. "The silting up of our harbor, the advent of kerosene lighting and the onset of the Civil War speeded the demise."

The newly expanded Whaling Museum, one of 24 properties run by the Nantucket Historical Association, seems to be popular. Frank Milligan, the director of the historical association, said the museum welcomed 500 to 1,200 visitors a day this summer.

Nantucketopoly

Karp's $55M Winthrop deal, other hotel sales raise questions about the island's business future

By Page Robinson
I&M Staff Writer

In 1986, Stephen Karp and his wife Jill bought the Wauwinet Inn, marking Karp's first foray into the island's lodging industry.

When it was purchased, the Wauwinet was in disarray, with structural problems exacerbated by years of exposure to coastal wind and rain. Rooms were available for $100 a night, but the operation was low-key.

Over time, the Karps renovated the small inn on the island's eastern end into one of Nantucket's most upscale lodging establishments with its own award-winning restaurant.

"It was a labor of love," Karp said this week.

Eleven years then passed before the mainland shopping mall developer committed to his second major investment on the island. Karp, the chairman and CEO of Newton-based New England Development, purchased the White Elephant Hotel, Harbor House Village and Breakers hotels, Wharf Cottages and Nantucket Boat Basin for $40 million from Winthrop Financial Associates in 1998.

Major expansion

Last year, Karp again decided to expand his Nantucket holdings, purchasing the historic Jared Coffin House from Phil and Peg Read for $11 million. In the interim, he sold the Breakers to a private homeowner for $11 million and a non-lodging property, the mid-island site of the Stop & Shop, to the supermarket's parent company for $13 million.

He also converted the nine clay tennis courts off North Beach Street, formerly known as the Brant Point Racquet Club, to house lots, and earlier this year, put 12 condominium units in seven buildings near the Nantucket Boat Basin up for sale for $10.5 million. He and his wife also own a summer home in Shimmo.

Karp's latest investment is his largest to date. On June 22, Karp's Nantucket Island Resorts paid Winthrop $55 million for the bulk of its island holdings, which includes Straight Wharf and Old South Wharf among 94 total storefronts, offices and apartments spread throughout the downtown historic district.

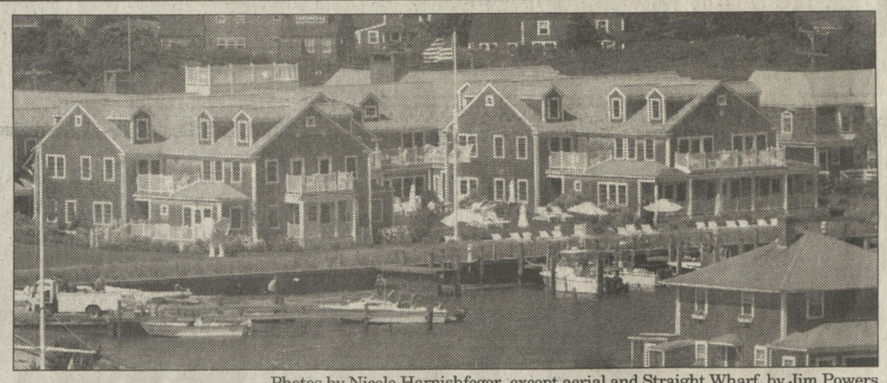
Not included in the sale are the Grand Union supermarket and adjacent fuel tank farm near the Nantucket Boat Basin, and several other of Winthrop's island properties in the same area. Also not included is a second, smaller Winthrop portfolio currently on the market, which contains property on South Water, Federal, Main and Centre streets.

But, with around 50 percent of the island's downtown commercial real estate owned by Karp; the sale of

DEALS, PAGE 2B

"We have a long-term love of Nantucket and appreciation of the island. We believe in the future of Nantucket and we want to make sure it stays as unique and special as it always was."

— Steve Karp
Nantucket Island Resorts



Photos by Nicole Harnishfeger, except aerial and Straight Wharf, by Jim Powers

Steve Karp's Nantucket Island Resorts last month closed a $55 million deal with Winthrop Financial Associates to purchase the majority of its downtown holdings. Clockwise from top left: Karp also purchased the historic Jared Coffin House for $11 million last year; An aerial view of the Nantucket Boat Basin, bounded by Straight Wharf to the right and Old South Wharf to the left. Karp now owns all three properties; Karp's White Elephant Hotel; Karp; Visitors stream off Straight Wharf.

OUL WEATHER GEAR • ROPE • CLOTHING • WIRE BASKETS • LOBSTER GEAR •
INT MARINE
BOATS • PAINTS • FIBERGLASS • GL
DINGHYS
NEW
N Dinghy, 7′ $669
N Dinghy, 8′ $719
BAY, 8′ $787
BAY, 10′ $1,249
ONAL USED DINGHYS
TRAILERS
KB 850 (1) $690
KB 1000 (3) $790
KB 1250 (5) $910
KB 1500 long (1) $1,250
KB 1800 $1,510
KR 2000 (1) $1,690
KR 2400 $1,950
KR 2800 (1) $2,450
KR 3100 (1) $2,990
KKR 4100 (2) $3,490
KKR 4800 $3,920
KKR 6200 $5,600
POWER BOATS
NEW
17′ BRISTOL SKIFF (blue, 2004) 20% off
w/30hp Mercury 4 stroke
18′ ROTH w/75hp 4 stroke
21′ ROTH w/150hp 4 stroke
USED
5 Used 17′ Bristols $5,000-$12,000
Several
17′ BRISTOL SKIFF (green, 2000) 10% off

the Point Breeze Hotel to Bob Matthews, a former Connecticut developer and Nantucket summer resident, some community members are asking what the future holds for the face of downtown Nantucket with its new landlords.

"It's a philosophical question. Some change is always good, but too much change can be bad. Our concern has always been that there is a balance between locally-owned and off-island owned businesses. We've been concerned that the cost of doing business remains reasonable to attract and retain local business owners," said Christine Silverstein, executive director of the nonprofit Nantucket Sustainable Development Corporation.

"Long-term love"

Karp says he has no intention of changing the identity of the island. "We have a long-term love of Nantucket and appreciation of the island. We believe in the future of Nantucket and we want to make sure it stays as unique and special as it always was," he said this week.

Matthews, on the other hand, plans to make some major changes at the Point Breeze, converting the last of the island's old-fashioned summer hotels into an upscale boutique hotel or high-end condominiums modeled on the Brazilian Court in his new home in Palm Beach, Fla.

Robert and Barbara Bowman, former long-time Nantucketers, sold the Point Breeze to the Gonnella family in 1997 for $3.2 million.

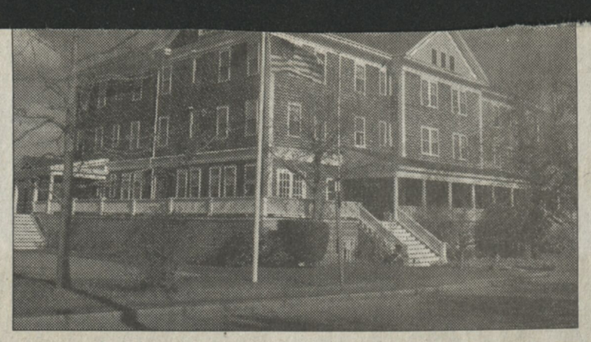
The Brazilian Court, on prestigious Worth Avenue in Palm Beach, has been described as a "Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous" haunt.

"I want to have a really sexy, high-end place with a lounge and a big piano, some place where someone over 40 can go," Matthews has said.

Other new owners are following Karp's lead, and vowing not to change much. Michael X. Garrity, a managing partner with Hawthorne Ventures, who bought three inns and a retail space under the name Center Street ACKquisition LLC from long-time owners and island residents Michael and Sarah O'Reilly earlier this year for $11.1 million, said, "We're going to operate everything as-is. We're going to operate our inns and hopefully do the best we can. I realize through experience that if you're friendly to Nantucket, Nantucket will be friendly back."

Karp, however, indicated he may be making some changes as leases expire on the Winthrop properties.

He declined to go into specifics, but said "We always try to do something new to improve them. We look at each property and make sure that it's compatible with the image of Nantucket and hopefully we'll be able to retain Nantucket similar to what it is today and maybe find some tenants that would be an asset to Nantucket," he said just before closing on the $55 million deal.



Photos by Jim Powers

Top: The historic Point Breeze Hotel, the last of Nantucket's old-fashioned summer hotels, was recently sold by the Gonnella family to former Connecticut developer Bob Matthews for $3.7 million. Above, Hawthorne Ventures, a Boston real estate investment company, bought three inns and a retail space, including the Meeting House, left, and the adjacent Roberts House, from Michael and Sara O'Reilly for $11.1 million.

Strategic importance

"There's a lot of synergy because a lot of the properties are on the Boat Basin and on the wharves, so it was important to us that they continue to have the same special feel that they do now, and to keep the Boat Basin valuable. From a strategic point of view, that was important to us. We have Nantucket's interests at heart and we've made a big commitment to Nantucket. Whatever changes we've made before, we've done them with good taste and we respect the architecture of the island," he continued.

NIR completely renovated the White Elephant shortly after its purchase, and earlier this year proposed major changes to the Harbor House Village hotel complex on South Beach Street. According to a major commercial development application filed at the Planning Board, the Village Townhouses that line the entryway to Harbor House Village will be demolished and rebuilt as luxury guest suites, in addition to the construction of a new 8,000 square-foot spa facility and the renovation of the existing restaurant. The hotel complex will be reduced from 112 individual rooms to 85, a 24 percent reduction in its occupancy, and the restaurant seating will also be reduced from 180 seats to 100.

Karp said the plans were proposed in order to cater to the market's needs. His company decided to change the rooms in the Harbor House to make more room for families, he added.

Known by friends and colleagues as an intensely private person, Karp grew up in Medford and was a weekend summer visitor to Nantucket while he attended Boston University.

He and New England Patriots owner Bob Kraft bought Foxboro Stadium in a bankruptcy sale in 1988. Kraft later bought out Karp's share. Karp also expressed early interest in joining one of the ownership groups interested in the purchase of the Boston Red Sox, but decided not to pursue the deal.

Off-island interests

Recently, he has been pursuing development opportunities on the Boston waterfront, offering to buy the undeveloped Fan Pier, but he later pulled out of that deal. He also has plans to put up a hotel, a parking lot and several other buildings on Pier 4 in South Boston, the home to Anthony's Pier 4 restaurant.

The Nantucket properties now in Karp's portfolio were first consolidated under one landlord when Walter Beinecke's Sherburne Associates bought up a large portion of the downtown commercial district and waterfront, offering its visitors the best hotels, restaurants, yachting facilities and a diverse downtown shopping district occupied by independently-owned businesses.

He spent the next decade refurbishing the storefronts, renovating the docks and hand-picking the tenants. By the time he sold more than 100 downtown properties to Winthrop in 1987 for $55 million, he had largely realized his dream. Winthrop, for the most part, kept his vision alive.

Good news

"This is good news for Nantucket in the sense that Steve Karp and his management team know Nantucket better than an outside buyer," Tracy Bakalar, executive director of the Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce said of Karp's purchase. "Nantucket Island Resorts has shown that they are good stewards of businesses on Nantucket, and I would think they would continue on with the Beinecke vision, as I believe they have done with the resort properties they purchased from Winthrop."

Some in the lodging industry see benefits to what Karp has done – and plans to do.

"I don't have any bones to pick with Nantucket Island Resorts. Nantucket has too many years of history and too many people of all different backgrounds for him (Karp) to change the identity of the island. I think he's going to do a good job with maintenance and with renovations," said Michelle Langlois, head of the Nantucket Lodging Association and owner of the Brass Lantern Inn, a small guest house.

Langlois had only positive things to say about Karp and NIR and was not worried about the new acquisition changing the face of the business community. Even though the number of hotel rooms available on the island has consistently decreased in recent years and NIR now owns about one-third of the total rooms on the island, Langlois said that the inns and bed and breakfasts are doing just fine.

"I think we're trying to approach different markets," said Langlois. "Karp's hotels generally approach very top of the market. I think the smaller inns have more of a middle to upper-middle target."

Ken Withrow, owner of the Union Street Inn, said his inn is doing better now than it has in the past. "We have always felt there was a strong niche for us," said Withrow, who explained that he thinks a lot of people visiting Nantucket are looking for an atmosphere that can only be found in small,

DEALS, PAGE 7B

Toy Boat	1 Straight Wharf	315
RE-Sails	39 Straight Wharf	353
Resort Transportation	35 & 37 Straight Wharf	760
Nantucket Island Tours	1365 Old South Rd.	330
Allserve	44 Straight Wharf	400
Hills of Nantucket	40 Straight Wharf	983
Shoreline Design	34 Straight Wharf	860
OLD SOUTH WHARF		
Wharf Cottage Reservations		289
Hostetler Gallery	2 Old South Wharf	213
Miss Wear	3 Old South Wharf	266
Mielko Gallery	4 Old South Wharf	270
Marina Menswear	5 Old South Wharf	270
Don Freedman	7 & 8 Old South Wharf	392
GL Brown Lightship Bkts	9 Old South Wharf	139
Erich Holch	10 Old South Wharf	137
Spindrift Gallery	11 Old South Wharf	209
Global Yachts	12-13A Old South Wharf	265
Whitlock Gallery	13 Old South Wharf	295
Eat Fire Spring	15 Old South Wharf	850
Stephen Huneck Gallery	15A Old South Wharf	196
Tobias Gallery	16 Old South Wharf	182
Eat Fire Spring-Gifts	17 Old South Wharf	182
Quilts by Joan	18 Old South Wharf	200
Scrimshander Gallery	19 Old South Wharf	240
South Wharf Annex	20 Old South Wharf	241
South Wharf Gallery	21 Old South Wharf	373
Capizzo	22 Old South Wharf	182
Emily Brooke Ruben	22A Old South Wharf	100
Ship Chandlery	23 Old South Wharf	2,520
Anglers Club	11 New Whale St.	1,650
HARBOR SQUARE		
Straight Wharf Restaurant	6 Harbor Sq.	4,050
Fish Market/Stars	4 Harbor Sq.	2,780
Provisions	3 Harbor Sq.	1,360
Midish Corp.-Pizza	2 Harbor Sq.	2,325
Midish Corp.-The Tavern	1 Harbor Sq.	5,050
COURTYARD		
Cold Noses	Courtyard #1 & #2 on 16 Straight Wharf	335
The Porthole II	#6 Courtyard on Lower Main St.	218
Summer Shades	South side of Courtyard Bldg. #16 Straight Wharf	226
Sky's the Limit	#5 Courtyard	169
Aunt Leah's Fudge Shop		440
SOUTH WATER STREET		
Claire Murray	11 South Water St.	1,875
NORTH UNION STREET		
Starlight Theatre	3 North Union St.	2,496
SOUTH BEACH STREET		
Sanford Real Estate	5 S. Beach St.	715
Pinwheels Clothes	5 S. Beach St.	1,696
Parhams Gems	9A S. Beach St.	480
Nantucket Rose Garden	9B S. Beach St.	635
Bluefin	15 S. Beach St.	1,250
Zero Main Clothing	NW Shop in the Macy Bldg. at Zero Main	1,120
Wilson Gallery	34-A Main St. 1st FL	1,800
Stephen Swift	34 Main St. 2nd FL	3,600
Vis a Vis	34 Main St.	1,800
Even Keel Cafe	38 Main St.	1,920
Golden Basket	44 Main St.	920
Made on Nantucket	44 Main St. 2nd Fl.	830
Chappys-Valentino	42 Main St.	920
Wolfhound	21 Main St.	800
FEDERAL STREET		
Johnstons of Elgin	4 Federal St.	600
Hoorn Ashby	10 Federal St.	1,075
CENTRE STREET		
Weeds	South Shop at 14 Centre St.	2,000
Thomas Henry Fine Arts	North Shop at 14 Centre St.	900
Sandy Paws	20 Centre St.	1,000
Complete Kitchen	25 Centre St.	833
Patina/Joan Vass	23 Centre St.	600
Jewelers Gallery	21 Centre St.	1,120
Fragrance Bar	5 Centre St.	590
SALEM STREET		
Miller's Hair Salon	2 Washington St.	970
Nalu, Inc.	12 Candle St.	1,100
APARTMENTS		
	16 Straight Wharf	(2 bdrm)
	32 Straight Wharf	(2 bdrm)
	3B Harbor Sq.	(2 bdrm)
	3A Harbor Sq.	(1 bdrm)
	1A Harbor Sq.	(2 bdrm)
	NE corner of Harbor Sq.	(2 bdrm)
	Zero Main 2nd Fl	(Office)
	Zero Main 2nd Fl	675
	Zero Main 3rd Fl	900
	Zero Main 3rd Fl	580
	44 Main St. 2nd Fl	1,000
	2 Candle St. #2	1,200
	2 Candle St. #1	1,000
	2 Candle St. #3	675
	4 Federal St.	600
	9C South Beach St.	(1 bdrm)
	14-16-18 Centre St. 2nd & 3rd Floors	
	18 Centre St.	2,476
	20 Centre St. 1st & 2nd Floors	3,045
	Wharf Cottage	

OUR EVERYDAY LOW PRICES ARE ALSO GOOD AT NIGHT

*FREE DELIVERY TO NANTUCKET ON ALL THESE MATTRESS SETS

Sid's Furniture Outlet

MATTRESS Express

Slumberpedic 200

Slumberpedic 300 FIRM

Slumberpedic 300 Plush

Deals (Continued from page 2B)

family-owned inns and bed and breakfasts as opposed to a larger hotel like the White Elephant.

NIR's hotels, the Point Breeze, The Roberts House, and the Manor House aside, there are still around 50 other guest houses and bed and breakfasts on the island for those people trying to immerse themselves in the "small island" atmosphere. "There's a room for everyone on Nantucket," said Langlois in regards to the diversity and number of rooms available.

The lodging business aside, Karp's holdings downtown are now significant enough for him to impact the entire business community. Silverstein said Karp now has a serious responsibility and "It puts a lot of pressure and hope to maintain the balance and affordability. The identity of Nantucket is being driven by the 'what the market can bear' mentality, but what the market can bear' and what the average person soon can bear are two different things."

Photo by Jim Powrs

The exterior of the Wauwinet inn, Steve Karp's first foray into the lodging business on Nantucket. Today he owns the majority of theisland's hotels.

Despite her concerns, she said she has seen no visible change and hasn't heard any complaints from tenants to date.

Hy-Line's Murray Scudder said the family-owned boat line that provides service between Nantucket and Hyannis and Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard has a long-term lease at its Straight Wharf dock and is unlikely to be affected by the deal.

"Who knows what will happen with renewals and the change after that, but right now the tenants shouldn't be too worried about this," he said.

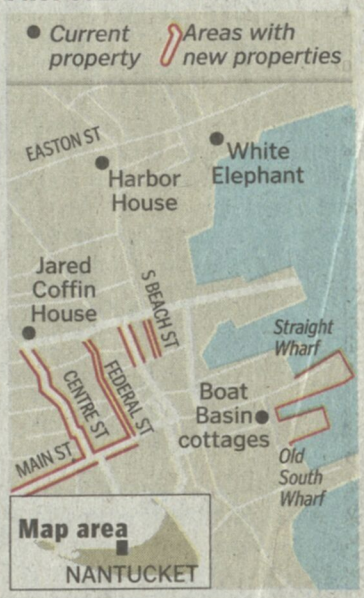
Former selectman Tim Madden, who opened Eat Fire Spring Café two summers ago on Old South Wharf, isn't worried either.

"My lease for the restaurant is multi-year so I'm good there, he said. "As for Steve Karp, he is very involved with everything around me. I'm surrounded by the Nantucket Boat Basin. They've done a wonderful job maintaining it and the rest if their properties. He clearly shows an interest in maintaining the properties and keeping them up. If the weather holds up, I think we'll all have a good season."

For Karp, a Nantucket empire

GLOBE PHOTO/ROB BENCHLEY

The Ropewalk restaurant on Straight Wharf is part of the deal.



GLOBE STAFF GRAPHIC/AARON STECKELBERG

Developer seeks to add $55m in commercial sites

By Thomas C. Palmer Jr.
GLOBE STAFF

Stephen R. Karp, best known as a shopping mall developer, said yesterday he would buy $55 million of properties in Nantucket's cobblestoned downtown and along the former whaling village's wharfs, which would make him the biggest commercial property owner on the exclusive resort island.

Karp, who sunned on the island as a college student, plans to purchase 48 retail properties on Straight Wharf and Old South Wharf, adjacent to his boat basin, and the rest of the downtown commercial area. He already owns several commercial sites on Nantucket, including the Jared Coffin House and four other well-known inns or vacation residences.

Winthrop Financial Associates, a private real estate investment company based in Boston, has tentatively approved the sale to Karp, but limited partners must endorse the transaction, Karp said.

Karp, a creative and successful real estate player, is investing not only because he thinks the financial prospects look good, but also because of his strong attraction to the island.

"We have a lot of respect for what Nantucket is today," he said in a telephone interview yesterday.

"There are not going to be any drastic changes," he said. "We want to make sure we can help keep Nantucket the special place we think it is."

He said there was "synergy" be

KARP, Page A1

Karp seeks to boost Nantucket holdings with $55m deal

▶ KARP
Continued from Page A1

tween his existing holdings on the island and the new properties. "I have an operating business down there, Nantucket Island Resorts, with a full staff of people," Karp said. "They're very capable of managing these properties."

Karp is chairman and chief executive of New England Development, based in Newton. He has developed and sold about a dozen shopping malls in New England and still owns the Cambridgeside Galleria.

He has invested heavily in the last few years in Nantucket, where he also owns The Wauwinet, White Elephant, Harbor House Village, The Cottages at the Boat Basin, and the Nantucket boat basin, an active marina. Karp bought The Wauwinet in the late 1980s.

Winthrop Financial Associates did not return calls and an e-mail request for comment. Eastdil Realty, a New York real estate consultant representing Winthrop in the sale, said its policy is not to speak to the media.

Karp, who grew up in Medford, said he became fond of Nantucket during summers when he was in college at Boston University. Karp and friends worked construction jobs in Boston and went to Nantucket on weekends.

GLOBE PHOTO/ROB BENCHLEY

Stephen R. Karp would become Nantucket's biggest commercial property owner if the real estate deal, which includes the Even Keel Cafe on Main Street, goes through.

"I'd go down for two weeks with a group of guys at the end of the summer and rent a house," he said. He currently owns a home there assessed at $6.5 million as well as a house in Weston.

Karp has been an active developer on the Boston waterfront. Last year he made an offer to buy Fan Pier, one of the most high-profile pieces of undeveloped waterfront property in Boston, which is being sold by the Pritzker family. But Karp and his partners decided not to go through with the purchase after studying how much the public amenities agreed to during the approval process would cost any new owner.

> **'We want to make sure we can help keep Nantucket the special place we think it is.'**
>
> STEPHEN R. KARP

In a more modest but still sizable project, the developer has plans for three buildings, including a hotel, on Pier 4 in South Boston, next to Fan Pier, where Anthony's Pier 4 restaurant is located, along with a large parking lot.

On Nantucket, Karp purchased the White Elephant, Harbor House, and The Cottages at the Boat Basin and marina itself from Winthrop in 1998. Karp also purchased The Breakers hotel but sold it last year for about $10 million. The property is being turned into residences.

He said he sold it because "the hotel just needed a ton of work. It had a higher and better use as residential." Karp also has some residential properties on the island for sale for $10.5 million.

Karp said Winthrop hopes its latest deal, which was reported yesterday by the Associated Press, is completed by the end of June.

"This is the majority of their retail portfolio" on the island, Karp said. "I had a right of first refusal when I bought the hotels to buy the retail from Winthrop when the portfolio became available."

The 48 properties to be sold include about 78,000 square feet of leasable space. Winthrop bought them in 1986 for about $25 million.

Winthrop has at least one other group of Nantucket properties, which it is holding onto. Karp declined to discuss his possible interest in future acquisitions from Winthrop. "They haven't offered me the rest of what they have," he said.

The town assessor, Debbie Dilworth, said at least half the downtown commercial property would be in Karp's hands if the deal goes through. Karp said only that he thought he would be the largest commercial owner, if he isn't already. And he would be interested in more.

"I always have an interest in anything that is available in Nantucket," Karp said.

Material from the Associated Press was included in this report. Thomas C. Palmer Jr. can be reached at tpalmer@globe.com.

Save

Conservation Minded

Major deals underway to permanently protect hundreds of acres

By Joshua Balling
I&M Managing Editor

Great projects begin with men and women of vision, leadership and resources. The island's conservation efforts over the past four decades are no exception.

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation, which today protects more than 8,800 acres of open space across the island, was established in 1963 by a group of nine individuals led by Roy E. Larsen and W. Ripley "Rip" Nelson.

In the early days, Larsen – the former chairman of Time-Life and Henry Luce's original partner – financed the bulk of the expenses. Nelson, a retired banker, saw to the day-to-day business needs of the fledgling organization. Larsen also put his money where his mouth was when promoting conservation on the island, acquiring and donating more than 1,600 acres to the Foundation.

"Roy was the consummate salesman. He had an aura that made people want to part with their money, or in Nantucket's case, their land. He could stand on a street corner and greet half the town, then grab a few people by the collar and remind them that the Foundation needed their property. He was the business head of the group. Rip, on the other hand, was the spark, the keeper of the register, a boiler-room guy. He came to Nantucket to retire but ended up getting involved in many causes," said Jim Lentowski, executive director of the Foundation.

Later, Walter Beinecke Jr. became involved. The man largely credited with converting Nantucket into the world-class resort destination it is today, brokered the deal that landed the Foundation the Milestone Cranberry Bog.

Upon Larsen's retirement in 1973 the baton was passed to Alfred "Teeny" Sanford, who worked tirelessly to acquire additional properties and advocate for responsible stewardship of the island.

The Nantucket Land Council was founded in a similar fashion. It was created in 1974 by a group of islanders – year-round and seasonal – who were troubled by the increasing encroachment of development. Some of them had helped found the Conservation Foundation 10 years earlier. George Fowlkes, who went on to lead the Foundation for several years in the 1980s, was the Land Council's first president.

The tradition continues today.

Grace Grossman, who died last year at 80, brokered a deal that added one of the biggest jewels to the island's conservation crown the year before her death. She was instrumental in negotiating the sale of the University of Massachusetts' Nantucket Field Station in Polpis to the Conservation Foundation for $20 million. The deal, which will allow the university to operate the Squam Farm field station as a research facility for as long as it likes, keeps the 110 acres of pristine saltmarsh, rolling uplands and Nantucket Harbor waterfront out of the hands of developers forever.

Tomorrow, during a ceremony at the field station attended by university, state and island officials, the facility will be renamed the Grace Grossman Environmental Center.

"I think this is a huge win-win for everybody. We really wanted to have Grace's name attached to it. This was her baby. She loved the island."

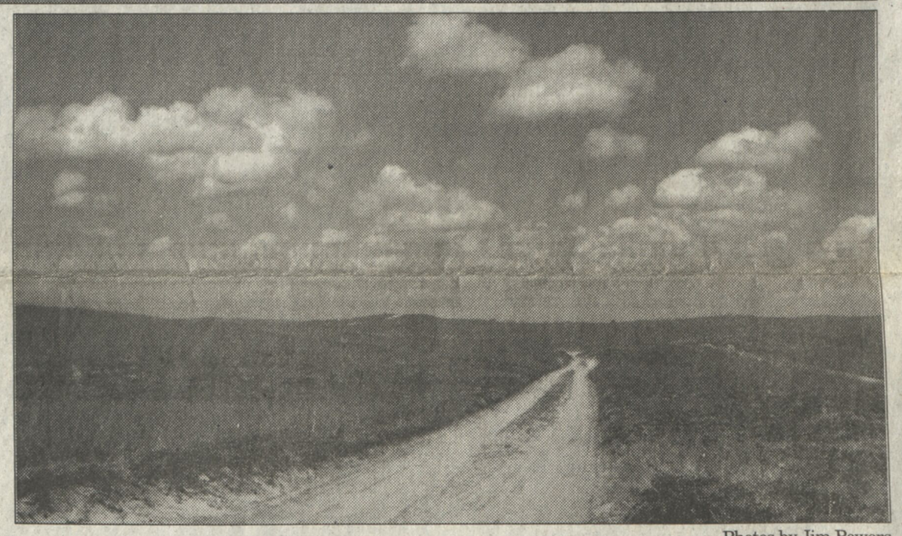
—State Sen. Therese Murray on the $20 million sale of the UMass field station

"It was Grace's passion for Nantucket's countryside that drove her to search for funds to purchase the Squam Farm. She told friends that the daily drive through the sparsely developed landscape bordering the Polpis Road energized her," Lentowski said. "So when rumors reached her that the field station was being threatened by development, her passions for conservation and education instantly merged, causing her to look for a solution that would protect the land and perpetuate its academic uses. Grace succeeded."

Like-minded

Like the founders of the Conservation Foundation,

SAVE, PAGE 2B



Photos by Jim Powers

Clockwise from top left: The late Grace Grossman, who brokered the sale of the UMass Nantucket Field Station to the Conservation Foundation for $20 million; Walking tours of Linda Loring's property off Eel Point Road were held Saturday. The Land Council has agreed to buy the development rights to the 270 acres for $14 million; Clouds over the middle moors area near Altar Rock. Much of the middle moors has been permanently protected by the Nantucket Conservation Foundation; An aerial view of Bartlett's Farm, half of which is now protected from development.

Save

(Continued from page 1B)

Land Council and Grossman, Nantucketers on the whole, it seems, have been conservation-minded for decades. The Conservation Foundation was founded in 1963 and now protects nearly 30 percent of the island's total area, including vast tracts in the middle moors and the island's only working cranberry bogs.

The Nantucket Islands Land Bank, the first of its kind in the nation, has used the proceeds from a 2 percent real estate transfer fee to purchase nearly 2,400 acres of open space over the past 22 years for both active and passive public uses.

This past year, however, was a banner one for open-space preservation, even on Nantucket. In addition to the field station deal, the Nantucket Land Council wrapped up the $6 million purchase of development rights to 104 acres of Bartlett's Ocean View Farm, and announced plans to pay the Linda Loring Nature Foundation $14 million for a conservation restriction on 270 acres of Eel Point heathland, the largest privately-owned property left on Nantucket.

This spring, the Land Bank closed on 47.3 acres in the middle moors of Polpis for $5 million, connecting several large parcels of conservation land around it.

The property, at 44 and 48 Almanack Pond Road, was sold by siblings Sheddon Sanguinetti and Lee Holmes, and represents the Land Bank's largest single purchase since its 1998 acquisition of 53 acres off Madaket Road.

It's also acquired a corner lot at the intersection of Union and Orange streets across from the Cumberland Farms convenience store; a 2.5-acre parcel overlooking Maxcy Pond; and ownership interests in properties along Madaket, Milestone and Bartlett Farm roads, and most recently secured a conservation restriction on 6.14 acres off Mizzenmast Extension for $1.7 million.

Forward-thinking

"The original founders of the Conservation Foundation had unbelievable foresight in the 1960s to buy what they did," said Linda Holland, retired executive director of the Land Council. "They must have had a crystal ball or something. What they did was wonderful. Then in the 1980s, the political will came forward in the form of the Land Bank. That was a very strong, smart political thing. There has been really strong support across the board for protecting what we can."

The continuing conservation efforts shouldn't come as much of a surprise. The fact that more than 50 percent of the island will remain forever wild is what makes Nantucket so attractive: Not only to artists and vacationers from all over the world, but also to the bottom line. Real estate prices continue to climb, due in large part to the declining amount of developable land on the island and the desire of wealthy visitors to own property in such a special place.

"Land conservation has been a major plus. It's unusual that you have a place where more than 50 percent is held in some form of conservation," said Ken Beaugrand of Nantucket Real Estate. "It means that the beauty and the natural feel of the island is preserved. It's part of what people fall in love with when they come here. Land is the principal source of value with respect to real estate. As more land goes out of the equation, the remaining land becomes more valuable. And when the land that's taken out of the equation becomes available for the public to enjoy, it's a double asset."

Lentowski agreed.

"The desire to protect the varied and exceptional elements which people associate with their Nantucket experience not only draws more visitors and future seasonal residents, it provides models for communities all across the nation to emulate. That certainly is so within the land conservation movement where communities have looked to Nantucket with envy as a way of protecting the natural and aesthetic elements which contribute to their local quality of life," he said.

"Nantucket's open lands help clear the mind, refresh the spirit, reinvigorate people who carry heavy and complex burdens as part of their mainland lives."

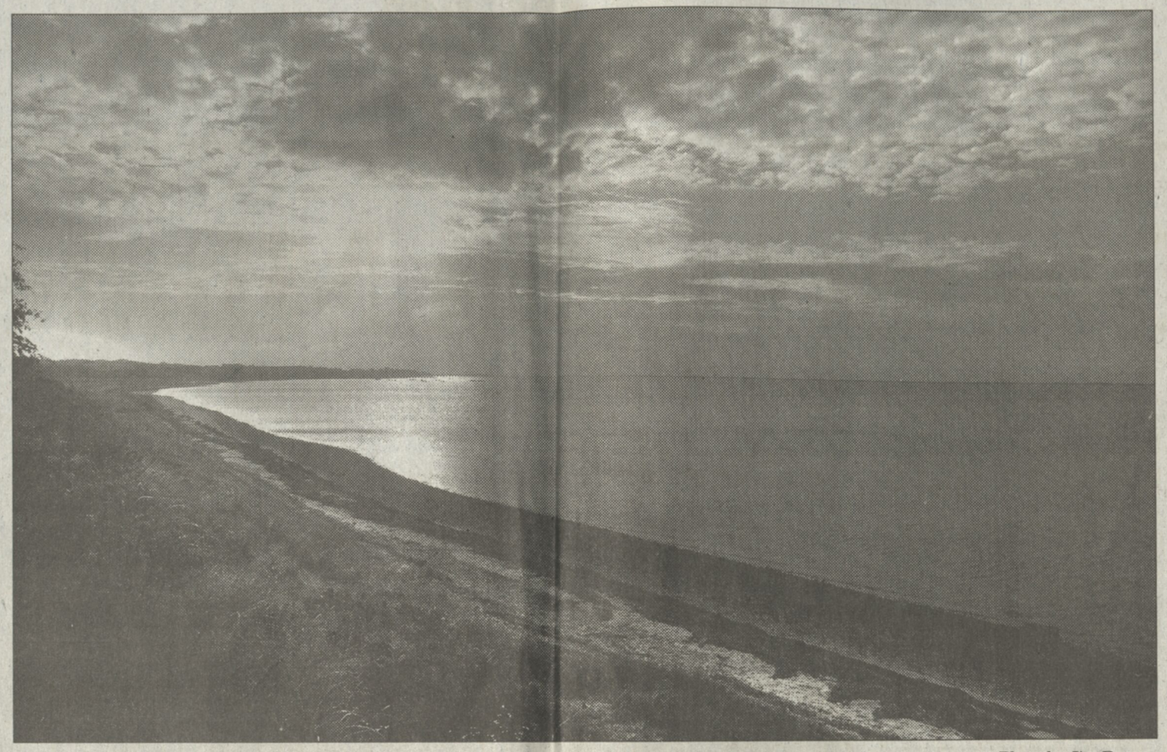


Photo by Jim Powers

A view down the shoreline of the Nantucket Field Station in Quaise. The Conservation Foundation has purchased the 110-acre property for $20 million.

Concrete benefits

There are also concrete public health benefits to conservation, Land Council executive director Cormac Collier said.

"One of the reasons we exist is because of the importance of protecting our sole-source aquifer," which provides the island with all its drinking water, he said. "With development comes a lot of unwanted pollution into the aquifer. By conserving the land, we essentially don't have that stuff leaking into harbors and estuaries. Because we have so much conserved land, I believe that's one of the reasons we have such a healthy scallop industry and healthy eel grass beds."

Conservation is also necessary to protect the island's unique habitats. "We need to protect rare and endangered plant and wildlife species on Nantucket. We have more species on the rare and endangered list than anywhere else in the county," he said.

A handful of critics, however, argue that continuing to take buildable land off the tax rolls for conservation purposes will force more year-round working people to leave the island in search of a cheaper cost of living – Both the average and median home price topped $1 million last year. Holland and Collier don't buy it.

Protecting even more open space will only benefit Nantucket, both economically and culturally, she said.

"My philosophy is that we never have enough open space," said Holland, who though retired, is spearheading the fundraising effort for the Loring property. "I think the majority of the island still feels that way. I do have people telling me that housing problems and other issues on Nantucket are caused by the environmental community taking too much land out of circulation. I think that is truly wrong. We did a lot of economic analysis that shows less growth saves tax dollars. New houses don't pay their way on the tax rolls. Nantucket sees it now, being the fastest-growing county in the state, that we are having trouble providing money for needed municipal services, and that means taxes will have to go up. The more the conservation community can do to protect open space, the better it is economically for the community, as well as for protecting the environment."

Collier agreed, and said that protecting open space in and of itself doesn't necessarily mean less affordable housing.

"You go to Boston, or outside in Newton, where I grew up, and maybe there's an acre in the whole place that's protected, but the regular person can't buy there either," he said. "There might be some supplementary influences from protecting open space on housing issues, but I don't think they're directly tied together."

Halfway home

The Land Council doesn't intend to stop working to preserve open space. It's currently halfway to its $14 million goal on the Loring property, and constantly working to secure smaller conservation restrictions around the island. It already holds restrictions on 58 privately-owned pieces of property that protect 730 acres from development, and has done the legal dirty work to help protect numerous other properties over the past three decades, including nearly 500 acres in the Middle Moors and North Pasture; 90 acres in Squam, 113 acres in Head of the Plains and 346 acres on Tuckernuck Island.

But the Loring property is its biggest challenge to date. The conservation group has until next year to raise the money to purchase the development rights to the property, one of the last remaining sandplain grassland habitats in the world.

The Loring Foundation will continue to own the property – situated between Eel Point and Madaket roads – and plans to convert it into a wildlife preserve, with the land open to the public. The foundation intends to use the $14 million to set up an endowment to maintain the property and pay for environmental education facilities, including walking trails and bird-viewing stands on the property.

The property encircles the north head of Long Pond and is home to globally endangered sandplain grasslands and coastal heathlands. It could be subdivided into at least 45 lots.

"I think this is the happiest solution I could have had for something I love so much," Linda Loring said at the time the deal was announced. "It has been my dream to safeguard this site in its natural state for future generations to enjoy and for the benefit of Nantucket's wildlife. I would take it with me if I could, but I haven't figured out how to do that, so we're selling a conservation restriction to keep the land open for the critters forever."

Holland said this week she's pleased with the fundraising efforts to date.

"I think we're doing wonderfully. In a year we've raised half the money. I think that's astounding."

Field work

The Conservation Foundation is also working to raise the remainder of the $20 million price tag on the field station property, which could have been developed into at least eight sprawling compounds, each with its own trophy home and secondary dwelling. Under the terms of the proposed transaction:

- The Foundation will pay UMass $20 million in five $4 million installments over five years.
- The University will continue to occupy 65 acres of the property for teaching and research activities as they currently exist. Further development of the property by the university is expressly prohibited unless approved by the Foundation, Lentowski said.

SAVE, PAGE 11B

LOOK WHO'S
sweeping up on Main Street

OUR EVERYDAY LOW PRICES ARE ALSO GOOD AT NIGHT

*FREE DELIVERY TO NANTUCKET ON ALL THESE MATTRESS SETS

Sid's Furniture Outlet

MATTRESS Express

Slumberpedic 200 Slumberpedic 300 FIRM Slumberpedic 300 Plush

Save (Continued from page 2B)

• The adjoining 45 acres would be open to the public for low-impact use that does not interfere with university activity.

• There will be no commercial use of the property.

The field station property is home to a 40-acre saltmarsh, 2,000 feet of beachfront, a fresh-water pond and upland shrub habitat with sweeping views of Nantucket Harbor. It contains a main house that serves as a dormitory for up to 14 students, a lab, a workshop, a small office with a bunk for the director and a nature trail.

"The little microcosm as a whole is what makes it special. There are four-plus habitats within a very short walk," field station director Sarah Oktay said.

"The saltmarsh and upland area are relatively undisturbed. We have the cliff and a little bit of grasslands. There is high brush blueberry on the upland, some scrub oak and a little bit of fox grape. The freshwater pond is relatively undisturbed. The beach area we have, there are some really nice eelgrass beds off there."

As for fauna, the field station is home to a menagerie of moles, voles, shrews, rabbits, deer, and numerous species of birds.

"The birding is really exceptional," Oktay said. "There are osprey, red tailed hawk, red shouldered hawk, oystercatchers, great white and snowy egrets, mergansers."

State Sen. Therese Murray (D-Plymouth), the powerful Ways and Means Committee chairwoman, helped shepherd the deal through the state legislature. She was quick to give Grossman and the Foundation credit.

"They came up with a plan that the university would still be able to use the field station, but the island would be able to keep the land, and it wouldn't be sold to an interested party, and there were some interested parties, believe me," Murray said. "I think this is a huge win-win for everybody. We really wanted to have Grace's name attached to it. This was her baby. She loved the island."

Money matters

Protecting open space seems relatively easy. All it takes is money. A lot of money. Both the Conservation Foundation and Land Council rely on private donations, and the Land Bank has its real estate transfer fee. Last year, with the total dollar volume of real estate sales topping $1 billion, the Land Bank took in more than $16.9 million. Yet it's unable to consider more than two or three deals a year.

"We're treading water with the revenue we're raising," executive director Eric Savetsky said. "We are in the midst of looking at handful of parcels now that are anywhere from $3 million to $10 million. If we want to acquire three of them, it's a year's revenue. We couldn't buy everything we wanted to at any given time given the prices today."

The Land Bank is considering borrowing money "just to stay in the game," Savetsky continued. Unlike a $25 million bond paid for by the taxpayers in 1997 that allowed the conservation organization to acquire some sizable properties, the Land Bank would pay back any loan, he said.

"We are looking at the possibility of going out to borrow money at this critical juncture before someone goes and puts a $5 million house on one of these parcels," he said. "We have this tremendous revenue stream, but we're barely keeping pace."

What next?

With the field station and Loring property well on the way to permanent protection, there are few – if any – large parcels left to acquire. So what's next for conservation efforts on the island?

For Lentowski and the Foundation, it's a partial shift to other programs, even though acquisition will continue, he said.

"Our staff is now conducting a detailed, species-based resource inventory which, in time, will lead to the development of individual property management/stewardship plans that respond to the needs of the resources found there and the pressures they are facing," Lentowski said. "Our science staff is moving forward with the guidance of two respected and experienced consulting scientists who teach at Middlebury College. It's also one of the reasons why we got so involved with the UMass field station. With all the protected land there already is on Nantucket, the island needs locally-based science and research to evaluate and help guide stewardship."

For the Land Council, it's the continued pursuit of conservation restrictions.

"The conservation restriction is an interesting thing because the land remains privately held. It's a relatively new tool, but it's becoming more and more popular around the country. I think today it's the most important thing we do," Holland said. "We took up conservation restrictions because we felt they were tools that should be used on Nantucket. The owner keeps the land, but only develops a certain portion. Most have a small area where there can be a house, but the remainder is kept natural, and the community benefits from that."

For the Land Bank, it's pursuing smaller parcels that provide access to the water.

"Now, the focus is on smaller parcels, but they're just as important, whether they're downtown access to the harbor, or parcels on Washington Street that provide harbor vistas, it's all part of the whole picture," Savetsky said. "We're particularly interested in buying properties that provide key access, be it historical access, or new places of access, primarily to different water bodies: the ocean, the north shore, the harbors. Those are such an integral part of the Nantucket experience."

6/30/05

Photo by Nicole Harnishfeger

DOG DAYS ALREADY? Pulitzer Prize-winning writer David Halberstam and his dog Sasha play with the garden hose outside his island home earlier this week. Sasha learned the trick on her early morning walks through Halberstam's New York City neighborhood when the streets were being cleaned. The noted author will speak Sunday as part of the Unitarian Church's Independence Day celebration. See page 1F for the story.

Pulitzer-prize winner reflects on democracy

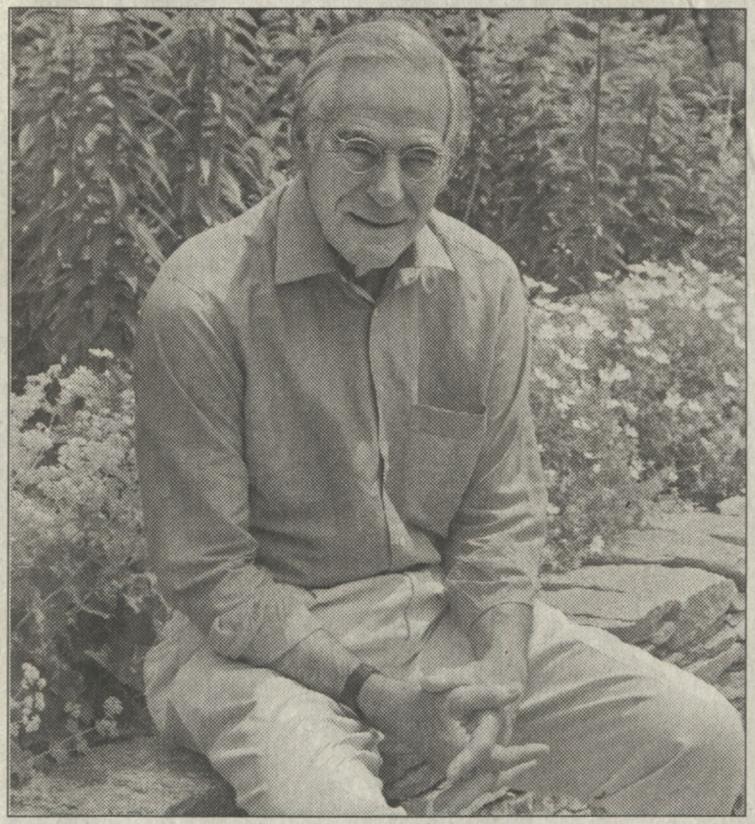


Photo by Nicole Harnishfeger

Pulitzer Prize-winning author David Halberstam will speak Sunday at an Independence Day celebration at the Unitarian Church.

David Halberstam speaks Sunday in honor of July 4

By Joel Silverstein
I&M Staff Writer

In the 1950s and 1960s, Pulitzer Prize-winning writer David Halberstam saw freedom grow in America. As a young *New York Times* reporter, Halberstam covered both the civil rights movement and the Vietnam War.

The civil rights movement was "a thrilling moment for democracy," Halberstam said last week. Hundreds of black Americans and white students headed into the deep South to register black voters, many risking injury and even death to further the cause of equal rights.

"To me they were like kids landing in Normandy on D-Day except they didn't have weapons," Halberstam said. And while the Vietnam War did not end in triumph for the United States, it gave credence to the idea that a free press could challenge official definitions of what it thought was a bad war, Halberstam said.

"It was a great, I thought, exercise in freedom," he said.

On Sunday, Halberstam will join island author David Michaelis at 8 p.m. in The Unitarian Universalist Church on Orange Street, in a conversation that will span his take on democracy in America in honor of Independence Day.

In the midst of meeting two book deadlines – one on Super Bowl-winning New England Patriots head coach Bill Belichick, another on the Korean War – Halberstam slowed down long enough after a late lunch Friday to recount two of his

HALBERSTAM, PAGE 12F

Halberstam (Continued from page 1F)

biggest stories.

Halberstam, a long-time summer resident, started his career in 1955 at the onset of the civil rights movement, in the geographic heart of the struggle. His first reporting job was at the smallest daily newspaper in Mississippi, *The Daily Times Leader* in West Point.

"I was as scared there as I was in Vietnam," Halberstam recalled. He began work for the *Daily Times Leader* just months after the body of 14-year-old Emmett Till was found in central Mississippi's Tallahatchie River. Till, an African-American from Chicago, was left to die in the river after being beaten by locals.

Halberstam was fired after 10 months on the job.

"I think I was pushing too closely on issues of race and made the owner of the paper nervous," he said.

Eight years later, Halberstam's work for *The New York Times* in Vietnam helped move the war to the front burner of the American consciousness. An accumulation of stories in 1963 had President John F. Kennedy calling for Halberstam's transfer out of Vietnam. A few months later, that same body of work won Halberstam a Pulitzer Prize.

"The fact that I was pessimistic when they were optimistic . . ." Halberstam said in explanation of Kennedy's request. "They thought they'd deal with Vietnam after the election."

Halberstam spent a year in the Congo and two in Vietnam before returning to a political and social firestorm in the deep South during the "Freedom Summer" of 1964.

He made it back to the States in time to cover the outcry following the murder of three college students from the Northeast – James Cheney, Michael Schwerner and Andrew Goodman – in Mississippi in 1964.

"I am very grateful for that part of my education," said Halberstam, who has gone on to write 13 international best-selling books, including 1973's "The Best and the Brightest," an examination of the U.S. policy-makers *The New York Times* called "the Iliad of the American Empire and the Odyssey of this nation's search for its idealistic soul."

He's also written sports-themed books about baseball ("Summer of '49) and basketball ("The Breaks of the Game").

Proceeds from "America: A Conversation with David Halberstam" will go to the South Church Preservation Fund, an organization committed to fundraising for and managing the restoration of the historic South Church, which houses the Unitarian church.

July 4 events continue at the church on Monday, with a community reading of the Declaration of Independence, along with other activities at 9 a.m., free of charge. A raffle will follow at 12:30 p.m., the grand prize being a chance to ring the South Church bell on Independence Day. Tickets for the raffle are $5.

Tickets for both the preceding 6:30 reception in Halberstam's honor at 99 Main St. and the lecture can be purchased for $50 at the door of the reception. Tickets for the lecture-only are $25. For more information call Rebecca Anderson at (508) 325-0669.

PICKET-FENCE PAST

An understated, neighborly Nantucket of cottages and common paths is giving way to acres of lavish, secluded estates.

Old Nantucket Warily Meets The New

Continued From Page 1

rapidly turning into their private preserve, joining the ranks of other enclaves like Palm Beach, Aspen, the Hamptons and Sun Valley. Now that the hyper-rich have achieved a critical mass, property values have zoomed so high that the less-well-off are being forced to leave and the island is becoming nature's ultimate gated community.

"It's a castle with a moat around it," said Michael J. Kittredge, a 53-year-old entrepreneur who realized a fortune when he sold his Yankee Candle Company seven years ago for about $500 million. He was relaxing in the living room of his 10,000-square-foot house, which has a basement movie theater and a 2,000-bottle wine cellar. A separate residence a quarter-mile away houses staff members and a gym.

"Successful people want to be with other successful people," Mr. Kittredge said. "Birds of a feather," he added. "On Nantucket you don't feel bad because you want a nice bottle of wine. If you order a $300 bottle in a restaurant, the guy at the next table is ordering a $400 bottle."

Dressed in blue jeans and a pink button-down shirt, he looked across the breadth of his swimming pool at a spectacular water view. The island, he said, is rapidly dividing into two types of people: "the haves and the have-mores."

New-Fashioned Values

Nantucket, with its vistas overlooking cranberry bogs and more than 80 miles of beaches, has always had its share of rich people. In the first half of the 19th century, owners of whaling ships amassed fortunes from oil and built the still well-preserved Federalist and Greek Revival mansions on upper Main Street.

During the last century, Vanderbilts, Mellons, duPonts and other wealthy families built residences here. Over time, as inherited wealth smoothed the rough edges, their descendants morphed into American high society and evolved a signature style of living based on understatement and old-fashioned patrician values.

Some of the scions of these older families are still here. They spend their time sailing, playing tennis and sometimes recalling the halcyon days of crossing the moors behind packs of beagles to hunt down rabbits. The mix of the old aristocratic families and the hyper-rich often plays out as a none-too-subtle tug of war between class and money.

Nina Chandler Murray, an 85-year-old relative of the Poor family from Standard & Poor's, the investment credit rating firm, is convinced that the world of the elite was more genteel in the old days.

"Coming from a New England background, you had a honed discipline of what was expected," Dr. Murray, a psychologist, said over iced tea and chocolate chip cookies on the porch of her hillside home above the harbor. "Showing off money was a sin. It was not that status was not important, but marriage was very closely controlled and predetermined, and everyone knew where everyone else fit."

A family name alone was enough to place someone in the pecking order. Wealthy people dressed down. Women eschewed heavy jewelry. The uniform for a man was a plain shirt, faded "Nantucket red" Bermuda shorts and Topsiders. Now, Dr. Murray suggested, the rule is: If you've got it, flaunt it.

"What has happened in America is that achievement is so important that everyone wants everyone else to know what they have done," she continued. "And in case you don't know, they want to tell you with a lethal combination of houses, cars and diamonds."

Dr. Murray was appalled at a recent dinner party when a woman leaned over to her and said, "My husband paid $250,000 to join the golf club, and he doesn't even play golf."

Work Hard, Spend Hard

Mr. Kittredge, who began his candle-making business at age 16 in his mother's kitchen and says he was raised in a "lower-class to lower-middle-class" home, holds attitudes typical of many of the newcomers. When prodded he will say that he worked hard for his money and that others can do the same. He is unapologetic about spending it lavishly and says that he has paid his dues in the form of taxes, which he estimates at $500 million so far. He also says that the chasm between the old-timers and the newcomers is inevitable.

"Money makes a lifestyle," he said. "It creates a division between the old money and the new. It is a little bit of class jealousy. We go to a cocktail party and a guy is telling my wife about his airplane. So finally the question comes up: 'How do you get over to the island?' and she says, 'We come by plane.' And he says, 'What kind of plane?' and she says, 'A G-IV.' And so the wind comes out of the guy's sails."

"The old money guy has a twin-prop airplane and that is pretty incredible," Mr. Kittredge continued. "For his time, that is pretty great. Now he is talking to a guy who is half his age who has a transcontinental jet. That is the end of the conversation.

"Or you meet someone and they start telling you about their boat. He has a 45-foot boat and he is very happy with it. Then he'll say, 'Do you have a boat?' And you say, 'Yes.' 'Well, what kind of boat do you have?' And you say, 'A Fed Ship.' And he says, 'How big is it?' That's how people rank them. So I have to say, 'It's 200 feet.' It's the end of the conversation. Is there envy? Yes, could be. Was he a wealthy guy in his day? Absolutely, but relative to today — no. The two worlds can mix as long as they don't talk too much."

The accouterments of wealth play a different role for the old-money clans than they do for the new wealthy, says Nelson W. Aldrich Jr., author of "Old Money."

"For many self-made men," Mr. Aldrich said, "homes, boats and even membership in expensive clubs are trophy signs of wealth. But for the older money, a boat may well be part of a tableau that has to do with family, with his grandparents and his children. It is part of his identity. If he walked away from the conversation, it was because he thought he was talking about his boat as part of his life. Instead he found he was talking about money, and he doesn't like being reminded that he lives in a competitive world."

Over time, some say, the new money will not prove much different. "Ultimately, the new money becomes as insular as the old money because it gains the power to exclude," said Michael Thomas, a novelist who, like his father, was a partner at Lehman Brothers and whose mother came from an old New England family. "Once you have the power to exclude, you have what people have been seeking in old money."

The single greatest change brought by the hyper-rich is in the cost of housing. The average Nantucket house price last year jumped 26 percent, to $1.672 million, said H. Flint Ranney, a veteran real estate broker.

Last fall one waterfront residence, with its own elevator, wine cellar, theaters and separate guesthouse, sold for $16 million, the year's record.

"Shame has somehow gone out the window," Mr. Thomas said. "There is no incentive to exercise control."

A handful of the new affluent indulge their fantasies with gusto. Michael S. Egan, the founder of Alamo Rent-a-Car, built his own baseball field, complete with a batting cage and stands. Roger Penske, the automotive tycoon and former race car driver, tussled for months with the Historic District Commission until he finally won permission to build a faux lighthouse that joins the two wings of his multimillion-dollar home. The investment banker Robert Greenhill likes to fly his Cessna jet to the Nantucket airport or his Cessna seaplane to his waterfront dock.

The rise in real estate values has, of course, benefited many of the old-timers. With some of their fortunes eroding, they find they are sitting on an extremely valuable asset, a realization that adds a touch of ambivalence to their protests against changes that are all too obvious.

One such change is at the airport. On high summer weekends, more than 250 Challengers, Gulfstreams and Citations a day might land there, vying for parking spaces. Some jets drop off passengers for a round of golf and whisk them away after.

In easternmost Siasconset, the gray-shingled fishermen's cottages that occupied the corners of plots of sea grass and wildflowers are giving way to mansions in private cul-de-sacs. Here and there hedges have sprouted up, tall as windsurfers, to partition the property parcels. They separate the community, contributing to the ineffable sense that something familiar and precious about the ethos of the island is disappearing.

"At least one new family has built a hedge to avoid people seeing them as they pass by," said Wade Green, 72, who has summered here for years. "Those open paths had an old-fashioned elegance to them. It is part of an old and fading spirit of community. Blocking them off is an unfriendly and antipublic thing to do."

Not all the changes here are striking. Downtown, with its cobblestone streets and absence of traffic lights, could still pass as a quaint New England fishing village. But some harbingers horrify the old-timers: upscale restaurants, boutique windows displaying expensive designer jewelry and the arrival of the first ever chain store, a Ralph Lauren shop.

On the sidewalks, class speaks through clothes. "The old money wears Lily Pulitzer, J. McLaughlin and C K Bradley," said one saleswoman, who wanted her name withheld to avoid offending customers. "They wear gold hoops, and if they buy new jewelry it is pearls or they upgrade their diamond rings. The new money wears Juicy Couture, Calypso and big necklaces. They even go to different restaurants. The old people go to 21 Federal and the new people go to the Pearl. They don't want to mix. They want to show off for each other."

But the lines cross. A handful of the hyper-rich gravitate toward Lily Pulitzer to give themselves a blue-blood look. And some pedigreed teenagers lust for Juicy Couture.

Daisy Soros, wife of the harbor designer Paul Soros and sister-in-law of the financier George Soros, has been coming to Nantucket since the 1960's, an era when few women, new money or old, dressed up. She thinks that the newcomers are beginning to influence the culture.

"Everybody is building monster houses now, and they are all dressing up," Mrs. Soros said. "Now even I wear Manolos," she added with a laugh.

Some say that too much is being made of all these distinctions. "The only people who are truly class conscious," said Roger Horchow, who realized his fortune when he sold his catalog business to Neiman Marcus in 1988 for $117 million, "are the second tootsie wives of men with big bankrolls."

Why Wait? Build a New One

When there is a division between the old and the new, it is apt to express itself on the most time-honored of battlefields: the putting green, the tennis court or the marine berth.

The existing clubs are still the preserves of the old wealth, but new clubs are springing up to welcome newcomers, as well as some longtime residents who grew impatient with waiting lists. For years the Sankaty Head Golf Club had a waiting list that seemed to extend for decades. So in 1995, Edmund A. Hajim, an investment banker in Manhattan, and others created the Nantucket Golf Club, assiduously designed to look as if it had been around forever. It became such a hit that its list is now full, too, even at a cost of $325,000 (80 percent reimbursable upon departure), as opposed to the $30,000 it costs to join Sankaty Head.

In the same way, the old Nantucket Yacht Club has spawned a rival, the Great Harbor Yacht Club. About 300 families have already bought memberships, which now cost $300,000.

Some Nantucketers applaud the new clubs.

"Why shouldn't they start a club if they can't get into the old ones," said Letitia Lundeen, who was raised in the social whirl of New York and Washington and now runs an antiques store here.

The resentment of new money riles Liz Petkevich, whose husband, J. Misha Petkevich, an investment banker and former Olympic figure skater, helped found the new yacht club.

Her husband worked hard for what he achieved, she said. "Does that mean we are better than anyone else? No. But we should not be penalized because we cannot get into the old yacht club."

In the old days, the clubs were homogenous and dominated by white Anglo-Saxon Protestant families.

"When I first came here it was the tail end of the 'grande dame' era," said David L. Hostetler, a sculptor, who arrived in 1971. "The place was dominated by WASP women in Bermuda shorts. There were hardly any Jews."

Today the island's elite is diversified enough to support a synagogue where membership has reached 250 families and where the yarmulke worn during services is Nantucket red and decorated with miniature whales.

One place where the old and the new do mix is charity events. As in cultural and philanthropic institutions from San Francisco to New York City, the old money has made room at the table for the new money to replenish the coffers. There are more and more fund-raising events, and they are no longer the low-key affairs they once were. Last year the annual cocktail party and auction for the Nantucket Historical Association instituted valet parking and a classical quartet in black tie.

Some appreciate the infusion of money and energy that the newcomers have brought. "The old money doesn't like to spend money because they worry about whether they can make it again," Ms. Lundeen said. "Even when they can spend it, they often think it's vulgar and unnecessary. The newcomers have brought the island up to par with their demands."

Everything New Is Old

Old-time Nantucketers are given to trading what one of them called "barbarian stories." Did you hear that Rick Sherlund, a Goldman Sachs partner, annoyed some of his neighbors when he hired Jackson Browne to entertain at his anniversary party? Or that Jon Winkelried, another Goldman Sachs partner, had the nerve to close off a small road that people had been using for as long as anyone can remember? Or that Louis V. Gerstner, the former I.B.M. chief executive, hired a Boston litigator to help him push through a plan for a large new house on his $11 million waterfront plot?

Aggressive behavior, Dr. Murray said, is natural to the species. "And after all, why should they give it up?" she said. "Look where it has gotten them. That is exactly how they made their money."

One Nantucketer was L. Dennis Kozlowski, the former chief executive of Tyco International, on trial a second time on charges of criminal larceny, accused of looting the company of tens of millions of dollars. His lavish New York apartment, with its $6,000 shower curtain, became a symbol of the over-the-top corporate lifestyle.

To some, the multimillion-dollar party that Mr. Kozlowski gave on Sardinia to celebrate his wife's birthday — replete with a vodka-spewing ice sculpture fashioned after Michelangelo's "David" — was a modern echo of the lavish celebrations of the Gilded Age.

Subtler distinctions between old and new money lie in the attitude toward work. The financier David Rubinstein bought a 15-acre waterfront property, tore down the existing house, as many wealthy buyers have done, and put up an 8,000-square-foot home. The stunning view lets him watch the sun rise and set, and yet he has boasted to friends that he spends only 12 days a year here; a rock on his front lawn reads: "I'd rather be working."

Robert E. Torray, who is a co-manager of a mutual fund family and has been flying here on his company's Gulfstream since the 1980's, is either on the golf course or working the phone in his cranberry red library. He likes it here because there are Wall Street moguls everywhere and wherever he goes he can talk business.

That is hardly the attitude of some veteran summer residents, who find comfort in the thought that they can occasionally be

'Achievement is so important that everyone wants everyone else to know what they have done.'

NINA CHANDLER MURRAY

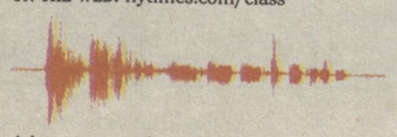
Dr. Murray says the world of the elite used to be more genteel. Above, B. J. Worgess, a carpenter, atop a new $12 million house. He says he can no longer afford to live on Nantucket.

ABOUT THE SERIES

These articles are the ninth part of a series examining the role of social class in America today. A team of reporters spent more than a year exploring ways that class — defined as a combination of income, education, wealth and occupation — influences destiny in a society that likes to think of itself as a land of unbounded opportunity.

Wednesday: From Gatsby to Seinfeld

ON THE WEB: nytimes.com/class



A longtime resident, a real estate agent, a historian, an airport manager and an innkeeper talk about life among the hyper-rich on Nantucket. Also, interactive graphics, a forum for reader responses and the series so far.

Richest Are Leaving Even the Rich Far Behind

Photographs by RUTH FREMSON/The New York Times

fogged in without worrying about the office. For them, being rich means a license to break schedules and to play. "If you are working," said Nicki Gamble, whose husband, Richard, is an heir to the Proctor & Gamble fortune, "it is very nerve-racking. The way to be here is not to be working."

Caught by a Boom

The high cost of housing is squeezing middle-class people off the island.

The former principal of Nantucket High School, Paul Richards, and his wife, Martina, a nurse, moved last year to Needham, Mass., after renting here for five years. "The expense of that together with having two little children made a home beyond reach," Mr. Richards said. "It was frustrating to be driven away from two jobs that we very much enjoyed, but a starter home for our family would have cost over $600,000."

Linda Finney Williams, administrator of the Nantucket Zoning Board of Appeals, who has a 19-year-old son in college and an older daughter in law school, said, "I'm hanging on by my fingernails."

"The cost of living has risen so much that it's very hard on us."

The demand for labor is so great that every weekday roughly 400 workers fly in from the mainland for construction, gardening, plumbing and other services. The commute may be a nuisance, but the money makes it worthwhile. It also explains why building is so expensive; the additional costs are passed along to customers.

John Sheehan, a 65-year-old construction worker who rises every day at 4:30 a.m. to catch a plane from Hyannis, does not complain. "I have always been in the lower-middle-class area," Mr. Sheehan said. "But the times are good for me now. I'm making more money than I ever did and I'm living more comfortably."

To try to stem the outflow of workers the Nantucket Housing Office, a private nonprofit group, has proposed a one-time "McMansion" tax of $8 per square foot on any construction space exceeding 3,000 square feet.

The bill has several more hurdles, but if it is approved, the proceeds would be used to build housing for families making $120,825 a year or less.

Some real estate agents worry that the hyper-rich will resent the tax, but so far wealthy homebuilders seem to regard it as a pittance compared with the other costs they incur.

Despite the money to be made, some shop owners and other locals miss the way the island used to be.

Though she applauds their self-confidence, Ms. Lundeen, the antiques dealer, says she is sometimes appalled by what she considers the cavalier ignorance of some women who are suddenly rich. "They don't want to learn," she said. "I had a monogrammed tray and when I proposed it to a customer, she said, 'Why would I want other people's monograms?' These women have never inherited anything."

Robin Bergland, a young florist who moved here from Manhattan, has stopped providing flowers for weddings. "The final straw was a wedding where a Wall Street executive tried to bill me for the wedding gown and medical expenses," she said. "He charged that the roses I used to decorate their party tent ruined the hem of the bride's dress and caused her aunt to trip and break her leg.

"I got threatening phone calls daily. I was terrified until I gave the case to my lawyer and they went away. There's no question it was unlikely to have happened five years ago."

The old summer people "used to try and fit in," said Arlene Briard, a taxi driver who has lived here 35 years. "They didn't want to differentiate themselves by class or by a look that said how much money I have. When I sold TV Guides to people, I'd walk into a house, sit down and have a lemonade with people or play tennis with them at the yacht club. Now they get in my taxi and find a way to tell me that they belong to the Nantucket Golf Club.

"Class has a certain grace," Ms. Briard said. "Just because you can go to Chanel and buy a dress does not mean you have class. A person who just pays their bills on time can have class."

Continued From Page 1

since 1980, after adjusting for inflation, while the total number of households has grown only 27 percent.

The Bush administration tax cuts stand to widen the gap between the hyper-rich and the rest of America. The merely rich, making hundreds of thousands of dollars a year, will shoulder a disproportionate share of the tax burden.

President Bush said during the third election debate last October that most of the tax cuts went to low- and middle-income Americans. In fact, most — 53 percent — will go to people with incomes in the top 10 percent over the first 15 years of the cuts, which began in 2001 and would have to be reauthorized in 2010. And more than 15 percent will go just to the top 0.1 percent, those 145,000 taxpayers.

The Times set out to create a financial portrait of the very richest Americans, how their incomes have changed over the decades and how the tax cuts will affect them. It is no secret that the gap between the rich and the poor has grown, but the extent to which the richest are leaving everyone else behind is not widely known.

The Treasury Department uses a computer model to examine the effects of tax cuts on various income groups but does not look in detail fine enough to differentiate among those within the top 1 percent. To determine those differences, The Times relied on a computer model based on the Treasury's. Experts at organizations representing a range of views, including the Heritage Foundation, the Cato Institute and Citizens for Tax Justice, reviewed the projections and said they were reasonable, and the Treasury Department said through a spokesman that the model was reliable.

The analysis also found the following:

¶Under the Bush tax cuts, the 400 taxpayers with the highest incomes — a minimum of $87 million in 2000, the last year for which the government will release such data — now pay income, Medicare and Social Security taxes amounting to virtually the same percentage of their incomes as people making $50,000 to $75,000.

¶Those earning more than $10 million a year now pay a lesser share of their income in these taxes than those making $100,000 to $200,000.

¶The alternative minimum tax, created 36 years ago to make sure the very richest paid taxes, takes back a growing share of the tax cuts over time from the majority of families earning $75,000 to $1 million — thousands and even tens of thousands of dollars annually. Far fewer of the very wealthiest will be affected by this tax.

The analysis examined only income reported on tax returns. The Treasury Department says that the very wealthiest find ways, legal and illegal, to shelter a lot of income from taxes. So the gap between the very richest and everyone else is almost certainly much larger.

The hyper-rich have emerged in the last three decades as the biggest winners in a remarkable transformation of the American economy characterized by, among other things, the creation of a more global marketplace, new technology and investment spurred partly by tax cuts. The stock market soared; so did pay in the highest ranks of business.

One way to understand the growing gap is to compare earnings increases over time by the vast majority of taxpayers — say, everyone in the lower 90 percent — with those at the top, say, in the uppermost 0.01 percent (now about 14,000 households, each with $5.5 million or more in income last year).

From 1950 to 1970, for example, for every additional dollar earned by the bottom 90 percent, those in the top 0.01 percent earned an additional $162, according to the Times analysis. From 1990 to 2002, for every extra dollar earned by those in the bottom 90 percent, each taxpayer at the top brought in an extra $18,000.

President Ronald Reagan signed tax bills that benefited the wealthiest Americans and also gave tax breaks to the working poor. President Bill Clinton raised income taxes for the wealthiest, cut taxes on investment gains, and expanded breaks for the working poor. Mr. Bush eliminated income taxes for families making under $40,000, but his tax cuts have also benefited the wealthiest Americans far more than his predecessors' did.

The Bush administration says that the tax cuts have actually made the income tax system more progressive, shifting the burden slightly more to those with higher incomes. Still, an Internal Revenue Service study found that the only taxpayers whose share of taxes declined in 2001 and 2002 were those in the top 0.1 percent.

But a Treasury spokesman, Taylor Griffin, said the income tax system is more progressive if the measurement is the share borne by the top 40 percent of Americans rather than the top 0.1 percent.

The Times analysis also shows that over the next decade, the tax cuts Mr. Bush wants to extend indefinitely would shift the burden further from the richest Americans. With incomes of more than $1 million or so, they would get the biggest share of the breaks, in total amounts and in the drop in their share of federal taxes paid.

One reason the merely rich will fare much less well than the very richest is the alternative minimum tax. This tax, the successor to one enacted in 1969 to make sure the wealthiest Americans could not use legal loopholes to live tax-free, has never been adjusted for inflation. As a result, it stings Americans whose incomes have crept above $75,000.

The Times analysis shows that by 2010 the tax will affect more than four-fifths of the people making $100,000 to $500,000 and will take away from them nearly one-half to more than two-thirds of the recent tax cuts. For example, the group making $200,000 to $500,000 a year will lose 70 percent of their tax cut to the alternative minimum tax in 2010, an average of $9,177 for those affected.

But because of the way it is devised, the tax affects far fewer of the very richest: about a third of the taxpayers reporting more than $1 million in income. One big reason is that dividends and investment gains, which go mostly to the richest, are not subject to the tax.

Another reason that the wealthiest will fare much better is that the tax cuts over the past decade have sharply lowered rates on income from investments.

While most economists recognize that the richest are pulling away, they disagree on what this means. Those who contend that the extraordinary accumulation of wealth is a good thing say that while the rich are indeed getting richer, so are most people who work hard and save. They say that the tax cuts encourage the investment and the innovation that will make everyone better off.

"In this income data I see a snapshot of a very innovative society," said Tim Kane, an economist at the Heritage Foundation. "Lower taxes and lower marginal tax rates are leading to more growth. There's an explosion of wealth. We are so wealthy in a world that is profoundly poor."

But some of the wealthiest Americans, including Warren E. Buffett, George Soros and Ted Turner, have warned that such a concentration of wealth can turn a meritocracy into an aristocracy and ultimately stifle economic growth by putting too much of the nation's capital in the hands of inheritors rather than strivers and innovators. Speaking of the increasing concentration of incomes, Alan Greenspan, the Federal Reserve chairman, warned in Congressional testimony a year ago: "For the democratic society, that is not a very desirable thing to allow it to happen."

Others say most Americans have no problem with this trend. The central question is mobility, said Bruce R. Bartlett, an advocate of lower taxes who served in the Reagan and George H. W. Bush administrations. "As long as people think they have a chance of getting to the top, they just don't care how rich the rich are."

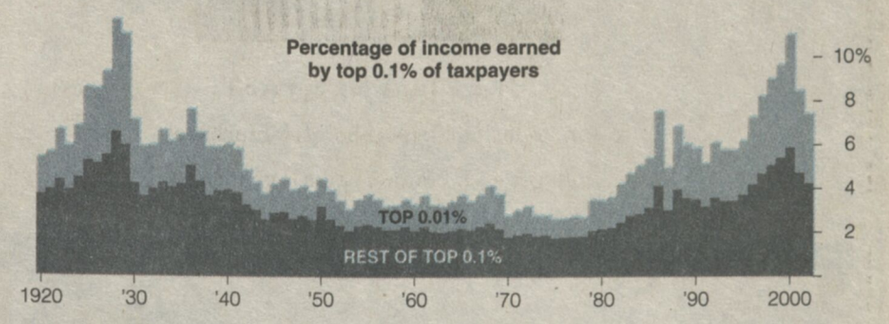
But in fact, economic mobility — moving from one income group to another over a lifetime — has actually stopped rising in the United States, researchers say. Some recent studies suggest it has even declined over the last generation.

Not Since the 20's Roared

The very wealthiest Americans — the 145,000 or so taxpayers whose incomes start at $1.6 million and put them in the top 0.1 percent — have pulled away from everyone else in recent decades, an analysis by The New York Times shows.

GROWTH IN INCOME

The share of the nation's income earned by the taxpayers in the top 0.1 percent has more than doubled since the 1970's, and in the year 2000 exceeded 10 percent, a level last seen in the 1920's.



GROWTH IN WEALTH

Even after adjusting for inflation, there are five times as many households as there were two decades ago with a net worth of more than $10 million. Not all have high incomes.

Number of households	ALL HOUSEHOLDS	Households with inflation-adjusted net worth of: $1-5 MILLION	$5-10 MILLION	$10 MILLION+
in 1983	84 million	2.2 million	180,500	66,500
in 2001	106 million	4.8 million	729,400	338,400
Percent increase	**+27%**	**+123%**	**+304%**	**+409%**

The Wealthiest Benefit More From the Recent Tax Cuts

Under the recent tax cuts, the richest taxpayers get the largest break, in dollars and in the drop in their share of all federal taxes paid. That is because those taxpayers benefit most from lower taxes on dividends and investment gains, and because the alternative minimum tax, which was originally intended to apply only to the very richest people, now takes back a large portion of the tax cuts of people who are not the richest. "Taxpayers" refers to both single and joint filers.

	BOTTOM 80 PERCENT				TOP 20 PERCENT						Top 400 taxpayers (Also included in top 0.1%)
Percentile	Bottom 20	20-40	40-60	60-80	80-90	90-95	95-99	99-99.5	99.5-99.9	Top 0.1	
*Income in **2005***	$0-13,478	$13,478-25,847	$25,847-44,451	$44,451-79,562	$79,562-117,001	$117,001-162,351	$162,351-383,407	$383,407-581,019	$581,019-1,589,608	$1,589,608 or more	$87 million or more*
Taxpayers	28 million	30 million	29 million	29 million	14 million	7.2 million	5.8 million	723,000	578,000	145,000	400
Share of taxpayers	19.5%	20.6%	19.9%	19.9%	10.0%	5.0%	4.0%	0.5%	0.4%	0.1%	0.0003%
*Share of nation's reported income in **2001***	2.5%	6.4%	11.7%	20.1%	15.8%	11.2%	15.0%	3.8%	5.9%	8.0%	1.1%*
*Share of federal taxes that would have been paid in **2001** without cuts*	0.4%	2.6%	8.6%	17.9%	16.0%	12.3%	17.5%	4.8%	7.9%	12.0%	*Data not available*
*Share of federal taxes to be paid in **2015** with cuts*	0.5%	2.7%	7.9%	17.9%	16.6%	13.0%	18.5%	4.6%	7.4%	10.8%	*Data not available*
Share of tax cut over 15 years	0.3%	5.3%	9.5%	16.4%	15.5%	9.8%	12.5%	5.4%	10.1%	15.2%	*Data not available*
Average yearly tax savings	$23	$342	$618	$1,063	$2,202	$2,101	$4,051	$14,107	$32,767	$195,762	$8.3 million

The groups that see their share of federal taxes decline by 2015 are those in the top 1 percent and those in the middle.

*Percentage of income paid in income, Social Security and Medicare taxes in **2004***	Less than $30,000	$30,000-50,000	$50,000-75,000	$75,000-100,000	$100,000-200,000	$200,000-500,000	$500,000-1,000,000	$1 million-10 million	More than $10 million	Top 400 taxpayers
	6.7%	14.5%	17.4%	18.9%	20.6%	21.6%	21.6%	22.3%	20.1%	17.5%

Taxpayers making $100,000 to $200,000 now pay a greater share of their income in income and payroll taxes than those making more than $10 million.

THE STEALTH TAX

A growing number of people making more than $75,000 will have much of their cuts taken back by the alternative minimum tax.

	Less than $30,000	$30,000-50,000	$50,000-75,000	$75,000-100,000	$100,000-200,000	$200,000-500,000	$500,000-1,000,000	More than $1 million	*All taxpayers*
*Percent paying A.M.T. in **2004***	Under 1%	Under 1%	Under 1%	1%	6%	50%	39%	27%	*2%*
*In **2010***	Under 1%	3%	16%	52%	80%	94%	63%	36%	*22%*
*How much of group's cuts taken back in **2010***	Under 1%	Under 1%	3%	23%	47%	70%	23%	9%	*29%*
Extra tax paid by those affected	$1,429	$773	$942	$1,560	$2,542	$9,177	$15,727	$64,025	*$3,579*

* For 2000.

ABOUT THE DATA The calculations come from four sources. The data on income growth come from government tax return records analyzed by Emmanuel Saez, economics professor at the University of California, Berkeley, and Thomas Piketty, economics professor at the École des Hautes Études en Sciences Sociales in Paris. The data on wealth come from the Federal Reserve's Consumer Finance Survey, analyzed by Edward Wolff, a professor of economics at New York University. The estimates of taxes come from a computer model of the Tax Policy Center, a joint project of the Urban Institute and the Brookings Institution, and include income, corporate and estate taxes and proposals in the president's 2006 budget to extend the cuts indefinitely. The data on the 400 highest-income taxpayers come from an Internal Revenue Service report, with 2004 tax rules applied to 2000 data. All data are the most recent available. Links to the data sets used in the analysis are available at nytimes.com/class.

The New York Times

The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 7, 1997

Nina Murray's fantastic voyag

Photo by Merrill Mason

Nina Murray sits on the porch with her grandson, Benjamin Jon Charo. She is working on a memoir about a voyage she took her family as a young woman.

Trip around the world at age 13 is memoir fodder

By Dionis Gauvin
I&M Staff Writer

When Nina Murray was 13, her grandmother read "Moby Dick" aloud to her as the family crossed the Pacific in a 100-foot schooner on a voyage that would take them around the world.

Murray, 77, is now working on a memoir about her experiences.

"It's only one year in my life, but it was rather key," she said.

In addition to her father, mother, grandmother, and four siblings, there were seven crew members on board. The voyage took place during the length of the academic year. They traveled through the Bahamas, stopping at every West Indies island, to the north coast of South America, out into the South Pacific, then home to Delaware.

> *"Either we were pirates or Darwin or Columbus landing on San Salvador."*
> *Nina Murray*

In addition to bringing the family closer together, the trip fostered Murray's open-minded attitude towards new experiences.

"The other thing I learned was never hesitate to go on an adventure when you get a chance and when opportunities come up, to take them, to count on your good luck, and to be challenged to do something totally new and different," she said. "This is slightly foolhardy, of course, but it's quite an exciting life. And I've seen a lot of the world, good and evil."

A retired lecturer in psychology at Harvard University, Murray's specialty is cognitive development in children and how th

Murray (Continued from page 1E)

trauma. She spent the past 20 years working with traumatized children in the schools of Boston. She also conducted a major study of trauma in Cambodian children.

In her memoir, she works on capturing a child's logic and development. She has written three other versions of the same story.

"It was always sort of and then and then and then," she said. "I didn't go into my own development and change. You go through a lot of changes at 13."

During the trip, she kept a diary, which she has used as a reference for the memoir. In addition, she has consulted her father's memoir, her mother's journals, and a memoir written by a member of the crew.

In thinking back on the voyage and reading the accounts of it, she has tried her best to figure out the different relationships and tensions on board.

The process also has led her to understand her parents better.

"I'm beginning to know them a little better," she said. "I never knew my mother and father. I think you just accept your mother and father. What I'm trying at this late date is to understand them."

She remembers the summer leading up to the trip as a rainy one on the island. It rained nearly 24 days in July, and during that time, her father came up with the idea of chartering a schooner and sailing around the world.

"And that's precisely what we did," she said.

During the second day of the voyage, they encountered a hurricane and were battered by high seas. When they arrived at the Galapagos Islands, they were the last ones to see the victims of a famous murder, involving a baroness and her lovers.

Although they encountered many adventures, the main focus of the trip was the children's education. Her father taught them on board every day.

"He tried to teach me Algebra, which was a horror," she said. "Both for him and for me."

> ***"I'm beginning to know them a little better. I never knew my mother and father. I think you just accept your mother and father. What I'm trying at this late date is to understand them."***
>
> *— Nina Murray*

They learned history and Latin, among other subjects. Her grandmother read to them every afternoon and her father every evening.

"But they chose very different books to read," she said.

Prior to the trip, Murray had been enrolled in a progressive school. Her father had received a strict classical education, which he imparted to his children. She remembers the year as one of intellectual challenges as well as adventures.

"But also we had this sudden shift in education from my father," she said. "It turned out none of us missed any of our education. After that, we all did well academically. Maybe because our curiosity had been woken up."

Their father read them the history of every port they stopped in and read Darwin's work aloud when they arrived at the Galapagos Islands.

"Either we were pirates or Darwin or Columbus landing on San Salvador," she said.

Although she has finished writing the first draft of her story, Murray has been focusing on the revision of the first two chapters.

She spends afternoons sitting on the porch of her home at Lincoln Avenue, which has been in the family for five generations, looking out at the boats in the harbor. Her father used to sit in the same spot.

Murray considers the island her real home, since she has been summering here since 1926. In 1990, she retired and moved to the island year-round.

"I didn't know how it would be," she said. "I was sort of scared. I didn't know how it would be without my day filled with work."

She also was uncertain what it would be like to live here during the winter months.

"It's been wonderful," she said. "I can hardly wait for January."

Though officially retired, she leads an active life on Nantucket.

"She represents the best of the old timers on this island," said her friend and editor Tom Congdon. "They're completely natural, unpretentious, smart, not materialistic and public-spirited."

Just before retiring, she began feeling bitter about what was happening to children in Boston's schools.

"It was just too monumentally awful," she said. "And the same thing about the Cambodians. What can you do about a genocide? There are plenty of problems here (Nantucket), but there's hope. And that's what's so nice."

Honoring 40-plus years in education

Education Trust creates endowment in Nina Chandler Murray's name

By Bethany Stone
I&M Staff Writer

Nina Chandler Murray had little interest in education when she first began studying to be a school psychologist in 1958.

But she had to raise five children single-handedly following a divorce, which meant that her first career choice, medicine, was out of the question.

She dove into psychology and soon realized that being a school psychologist would be perfect, as it allowed her to have vacations with her children.

"So, it wasn't any great driving force that put me into education," Murray said. "It was sheer necessity. But then, I was lucky and got interested in (Jean) Piaget . . . he's a Swiss psychologist who is interested in how children develop logic, how they think. And he watched his own children. He didn't have theories like Freud. He really watches children."

As a result of her growing interest, Murray went on to teach at Boston University and Harvard University. She helped start the Nantucket Education Trust in 1992.

Now, after a 43-year career in education, Murray is being honored by the Nantucket Education Trust with an 80th birthday celebration Sunday in which an endowment in her name will be created to raise $800,000 to help the nonprofit group continue to fund educational programs not covered by annual school budgets.

"When they asked me, I thought, 'oh no' and then I thought, 'oh yes,' about the money coming in," Murray said.

Murray has summered on Nantucket in a house on Lincoln Circle since 1925 and moved to the island permanently in 1991. Upon moving to the island, she became heavily involved with the school system through the Education Trust. She was the liaison to the Friends of Nantucket Public Schools so the groups did not step on each other's toes, she said.

"(Then Superintendent of the Nantucket Public Schools) Don Miaocco said we really need more funds for major items in the budget that are really not in the town's budget . . . The Friends pay more attention to raising money locally with their antique sale and their house tours and our role would have been to work with the Friends but work with a different source of money," Murray said.

"There were many, many projects that would be exciting to have in the school. So that's how it got started."

Members of the Education Trust felt in particular they should find funding for projects that local donors did not have to come up with,

MURRAY, PAGE 12E

Photo by Jim Powers

Nina Chandler Murray at her Lincoln Avenue home.

Inq. & Mirror
July 26, 2001

Murray (Continued from page 1E)

Murray said.

"That was the thing that brought me in the first place was how to get more money particularly from corporations and foundations to do special projects that the town couldn't possibly afford nor should afford," she said. "It wasn't their responsibility or duty."

"I think one reason I got involved in the (Nantucket) schools, because I was extremely interested in it, and the schools here have the same problems that schools have everywhere, but here, it seems easier to understand. It's smaller, it's limited. You know all the players. You know the passions. You know who is being innovative, who is being negative," she said.

Murray said she is impressed with the Nantucket schools and their scores on the MCAS, adapting to Massachusetts laws, sending students to good colleges and reaching out to students after school in the elementary school.

"And this is a very special school," she said. "It has limits but it's a neat place to try to experiment with something because you're isolated and it's a big enough school so things are different statistically."

The problems she did find were often disagreements within the system over educational principles.

"The thing I found the saddest is the real division throughout the schools particularly in the elementary school over educational principles," Murray said. "Again, nobody knows what good education is. No research has ever established what good education is. So everybody is right, but they don't have to get so cross. They get so mad at each other and that's very unfortunate and it takes a lot of energy and it doesn't really help. It saddens me but it also intrigues me that this tension is sustained and non-productive. We've got some marvelous teachers in this school."

Murray is probably best known for her year-long voyage around the world as a girl with her family, where her father spent the year home-schooling her. She returned to private school upon her return. Through those experiences and her graduate work, she learned a lot about the differences between public and private schools.

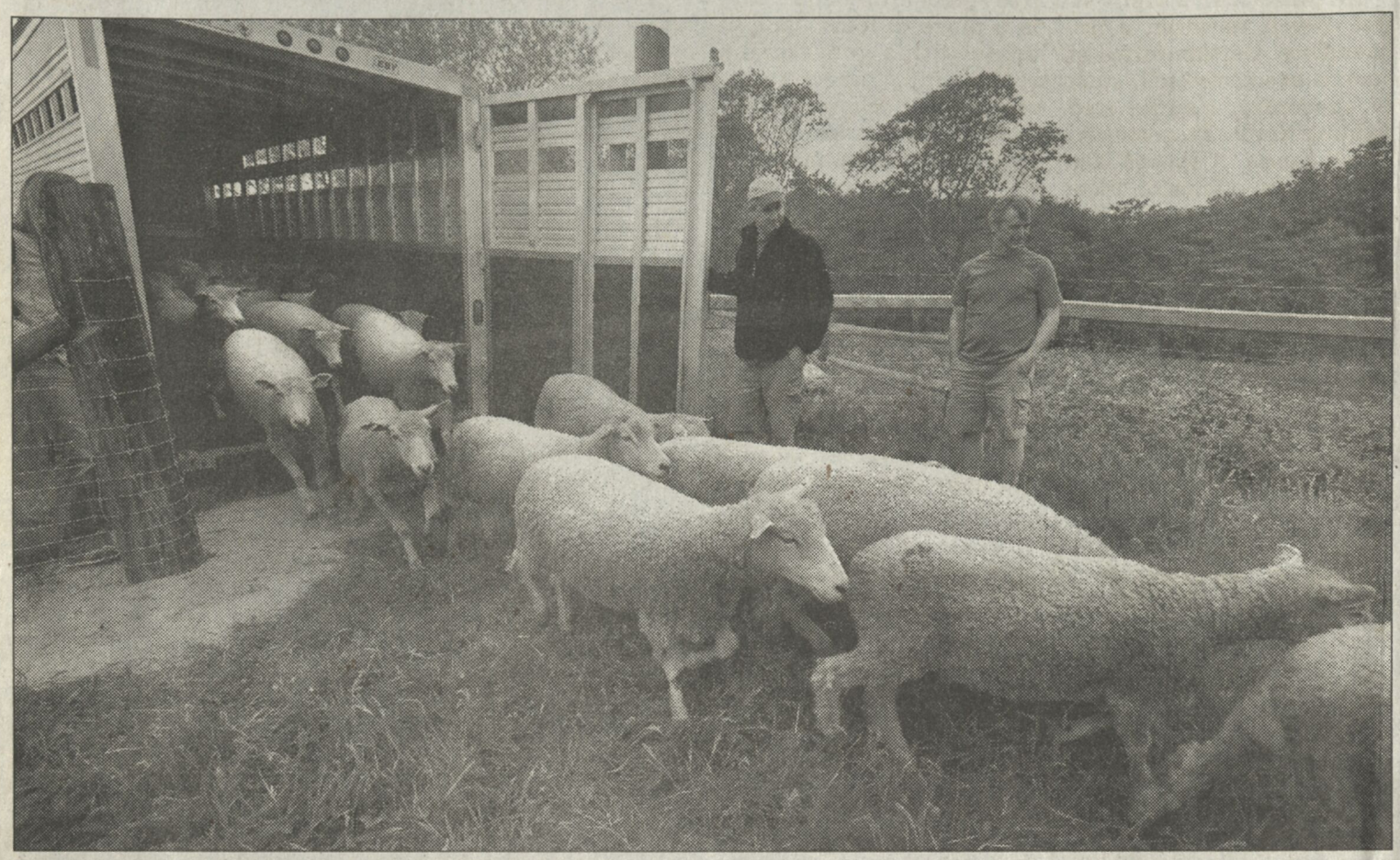
"My own education was all in private school . . . I didn't know anything about public schools," Murray said. "Therefore it was a curious new land to explore. For my grandchildren, I always urge their parents to be sure at least to have their elementary school a public school experience, because I think that's the only way you learn about America. Private schools are necessarily limited . . . You don't get the variety. You don't get the range of intelligence from very smart to very bright. You don't get that at private schools. You get a little but not much. They don't take the ones that aren't going to shine and pay."

Murray stepped down from the Nantucket Education Trust last year.

"It's been a privilege to meet some really interesting people here," Murray said. "You've got some swell teachers here."

For more information about donating money to the Nina Chandler Murray Endowment, contact Nantucket Education Trust president William Tornovish Jr. at (508) 228-0134 or clerk Ginnie Faria at (508) 228-7285, ext. 1158.

Mother Nature's Brush Cutters



Photos by Jim Powers

The Nantucket Conservation Foundation is exploring the effectiveness of sheep in keeping back invasive species in Squam. Clockwise from top: Ken Kleinpeter, in dark shirt, and Phil Leahey of the Heritage Breeds Conservancy unload a flock of Cotswold sheep at the Nantucket Conservation Foundation's Squam Farm last Wednesday; The sheep graze on the Squam property; The sheep traveled to the island from a farm in Connecticut.

Conservation Foundation exploring use of sheep to clear Squam grasslands

By Joel Silverstein
I&M Staff Writer

Under a clear blue sky last Wednesday, a truck backed an extended silver livestock trailer up to the open gate of a small fenced-in pasture on Squam Farm. More than 30 Cotswold sheep groaned and pushed their noses toward the exit.

"These girls are ready to hop off," said Ken Kleinpeter of the Heritage Breeds Conservancy, the Great Barrington, Mass.-based organization that is partnering with the Nantucket Conservation Foundation to explore whether the sheep will be able to help clear the land around Squam Swamp of the ubiquitous scrub oak and other invasive species that have invaded the area over the past century.

Shepherdess Brooke Brewer opened the gate and the flock poured in, most stopping within a few feet to graze. The sheep, originally from a farm in Connecticut, were loaded onto the trailer at 8 a.m. last Wednesday in Lee, Mass., in the heart of the Berkshires at the western edge of the state. After a few mouthfuls of grass, the flock moved to the opposite end of the pasture, away from the few people observing their progress.

Brewer, who has a degree from the University of New Hampshire in biochemistry, has always had an interest in farming. "It's a huge grounding thing," she said. Through farming, she finds a connection to land, food and community, she said.

> ***"That's what we continue to look at – the need to draw on past management tools, and sheep are among them."***
>
> *— Jim Lentowski*
> *Executive director,*
> *Conservation Foundation*

When Brewer was in high school in Winchester, N.H., she read an article about Dick Henry, a scientist who grazed sheep instead of mowing to maintain grasslands.

"I remember reading it in high school thinking 'this is brilliant!' " Brewer said. Brewer's friends on Nantucket told her that at one time there was "an ungodly number of sheep" on-island in the 1800s. That piqued Brewer's interest.

As she began to explore the feasibility of a sheep-grazing pilot project on-island, Brewer came in contact with Mass Audubon's

SHEEP, PAGE 11D

Sheep (Continued from page 1D)

Nantucket director Ernie Steinauer, who's used a flock of 10 sheep on Audubon property off Hummock Pond Road to maintain the grasslands, shrubby meadow and forest understory since 2001.

Steinauer's flock grazes 10 acres a year, to a positive effect, he said, eating shrubs invasive to the island's rare grassland habitats. While Steinauer has done observational research on the effects of the sheep grazing, he said specified plots used in the Conservation Foundation and Brewer's project will provide a great deal of extensive information on the changes in vegetation the sheep will be grazing.

"I think it's a real positive step," Steinauer said.

After Brewer pitched the larger scale sheep-grazing project to a few different conservation organizations on island, the Conservation Foundation came forward last year with the help of a private donor.

"They were the ones that were finally able to give me the support to get it going," Brewer said. Her pitch came at a good time for the Foundation, as the organization's focus was changing from land acquisition to the management of their 8,717 acres – a significant piece of which is endangered grassland habitats.

"Here on Nantucket we have a really good opportunity to maintain grasslands," Brewer said. Brewer's January 2005 proposal included the history of sheep grazing on island, dating back to the 1600s.

By the 1800s, there were 10,000 to 16,000 sheep on-island, she found out. A clipping from the Nov. 28, 1857 *Weekly Mirror* in the proposal reveals the historical relevance of the Cotswold breed on the island.

"They are, undoubtedly, the finest specimens of sheep ever brought to the island," stated the newspaper. According to Nantucket Historical Association curator Niles Parker, Ralph Waldo Emerson gave a speech on Nantucket in the 1840s that described the land beyond downtown as open moorlands stretching farther than the eye can see, with sheep grazing all about.

The height of sheep graz-

SHEEP, PAGE 12D

The Inquirer and Mirror, Nantucket, Mass. Sept. 22, 2005

Business

Kozlowski gets eight to 25 for fraud and theft, ordered to pay more than $130M

Mural of his boat painted over at NCH

By Joshua Balling
I&M Managing Editor

Just hours after Tyco International CEO Dennis Kozlowski was sentenced Monday to at least eight years in prison for looting the multinational company of more than $600 million, one of the most visible symbols of his presence on the island quietly disappeared.

A mural of his pride and joy, the classic 130-foot sailboat *Endeavor*, was painted over in the waiting room of Nantucket Cottage Hospital's emergency department.

Throughout his legal troubles, the painting of the graceful America's Cup challenger rounding Brant Point remained a very noticeable thank-you from the hospital to Kozlowski for donating millions of dollars to renovate its emergency department and cardiac care unit and chairing its capital campaign and Boston Pops benefit concert.

"The board felt it was appropriate that we remove the mural," director of development and community relations Chuck Gifford said yesterday.

"We have received a lot of negative feedback about it from the community. It's been ongoing, but it sort of picked up recently."

Kozlowski and Mark Swartz, Tyco's chief financial officer, were convicted in June in New York State Superior Court on 22 of 23 counts of larceny and fraud for allegedly stealing $170 million by collecting unauthorized bonuses and secretly forgiving loans to themselves, and pocketing $430 million more by inflating the price of Tyco stock by lying to analysts about the health of the company's finances from the mid-1990s to shortly before their indictment in 2002.

In addition to the jail time – eight to 25 years in New York state prison – the two men were ordered to jointly pay $134 million in restitution. Kozlowski, who owns Sea Rose Farm, a sprawling waterfront compound in Squam, and has donated millions of dollars to island nonprofits from the Nantucket Conservation Foundation and Nantucket Historical Association to the hospital and Nantucket AIDS Network, was also fined $70 million.

File photos by Jim Powers

Top: Dennis and Karen Kozlowski at last year's Nantucket AIDS Network Gala. Above: This mural of Kozlowski's 130-foot sailboat *Endeavor* on the wall of Nantucket Cottage Hospital's emergency room was commissioned to thank him for his contributions to the facility. It was painted over earlier this week.

Attorneys for Kozlowski, 58, whose free-spending ways made him the poster-boy for the extravagant corporate excesses of the late 1990s, this week asked a judge to release him on bail pending an appeal of the conviction.

While he awaits the decision, Kozlowski has spent the last three days in custody, said Sherry Hunter of the Manhattan District Attorney's Office. It has also not been decided what correctional facility Kozlowski would be sent to should a judge deny his bail request.

Nor has any decision been made about what island assets he might have to forfeit to pay back the restitution and fine.

His 3.8-acre waterfront Squam compound is currently assessed at $12.5 million but could easily sell for $18-$19 million in today's market, island real estate brokers said.

Following his indictment in 2002, Kozlowski's assets were frozen. He was allowed to hold on to the *Endeavor*, which was a frequent visitor to a private dock on North Wharf, on the condition the vessel be chartered as frequently as possible. It has made sporadic appearances on Nantucket over the past three years, including a week-long visit to the island around Labor Day this year.

Kozlowski bought the *Endeavor* for $15 million, but it could fetch upwards of $20 million to $25 million today if the right buyer comes forward, a number of yacht brokers said this week.

Throughout the mid- to late 1990s, Kozlowski was well-known on the island for his generosity to nonprofit groups. None have indicated they plan to give the money back.

He served as the honorary chairman of the hospital's annual Boston Pops concert, honorary chairman of its capital campaign, sat briefly on its board of directors and donated millions to the facility between 1997-2000.

Kozlowski also gave $1.3 million to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in 2001 toward the purchase of 52 acres of Squam Swamp near the 37 Squam Road property he bought in 1997 for $5 million.

He also gave $1 million to the Nantucket Historical Association and pledged another $1 million more that it never received, NHA executive director Frank Milligan said.

In addition to his numerous donations, Kozlowski also lived a lavish lifestyle. His well-documented spending habits included the purchase of high-end homes on Nantucket, New York's Park Avenue and in Boca Raton, Fla. furnished with paintings by Monet and Renoir, a $6,000 shower curtain and a $15,000 umbrella stand provided by former island designer Wendy Valliere, who according to court documents billed him more than $7.5 million for her services.

Prosecutors introduced into evidence at his first trial – which ended in a mistrial – a videotape of the party he threw in June 2001 for his second wife Karen's 40th birthday in Sardinia, a $2.1 million bash on which he allegedly spent $1 million of Tyco's money. A number of Nantucket residents attended that party which featured entertainment by Jimmy Buffett and island band Ecliff and the Swingdogs, actors dressed as Roman gladiators, a life-size vodka-dispensing ice sculpture of Michelangelo's David, and a life-sized chocolate cake of a woman.

Kozlowski grew up in Newark, N.J., graduated from Seton Hall University and made his mark at Tyco as head of its fire protection systems division before taking the reins and reshaping the company though a series of mergers and takeovers into a $36 billion, 2,300-subsidiary conglomerate.

Tyco, which saw the price of its shares increase 15 times between 1992 and 1999, closed yesterday at $28.28 a share under new CEO Ed Breen, down more than half from its all-time high of more than $60 a share in early 2001.

Inq. & Mirror
June 23, 2005

VOL. 185 NO. 3 USPS 264-720 THE IN

Guilty verdict in Kozlowksi trial could net 30 years in jail

By Joshua Balling
I&M Managing Editor

Former Tyco International CEO Dennis Kozlowski, who owns a $12 million Squam compound and has donated millions of dollars to island charities, was convicted Friday on 22 of 23 counts of larceny and fraud for allegedly looting the multinational company of more than $600 million during his tenure at the top.

Reuters

Dennis Kozlowski

Kozlowski, 58, whose free-spending ways made him the poster-boy for the extravagant corporate excesses of the late 1990s, was convicted in New York State Supreme Court along with chief financial officer Mark Swartz of 12 counts of grand larceny, a single count of conspiracy, eight counts of falsifying business records and a single count of violating general business laws while they ran the company from the late 1990s to 2002.

Kozlowski and Swartz, 44, were accused of stealing $170 million by paying themselves unauthorized bonuses and secretly forgiving loans to themselves, and pocketing $430 million more by inflating the price of Tyco stock by lying to analysts about the health of the company's finances.

The convictions came after 11 days of deliberations in Kozlowski and Swartz' second trial. The first ended in a mistrial last year.

Both men have indicated they will appeal the convictions. Judge Michael Obus has not set a sentencing date, but ordered them to return to court Aug. 2 for a follow-up hearing. The two men face up to 30 years in prison.

A judge will determine during Kozlowski's sentencing whether he will have to forfeit any of his island assets to pay restitution to Tyco and its shareholders, Barbara Thompson, the director of public information for the Manhattan District Attorney's Office said yesterday. Kozlowski's 3.8-acre waterfront Squam compound is currently assessed at $12.5 million but could easily sell for $18-$19 million in today's market, island real estate brokers said.

Following his indictment in 2002, Kozlowski's assets were frozen. He was allowed to hold on to his pride and joy, the 130-foot former America's Cup sailboat *Endeavor*, which was a frequent visitor to a private dock on North

KOZLOWSKI, PAGE 2A

Kozlowski (Continued from page 1A)

Wharf, on the condition the vessel be chartered as frequently as possible. It has made sporadic appearances on Nantucket over the past three years.

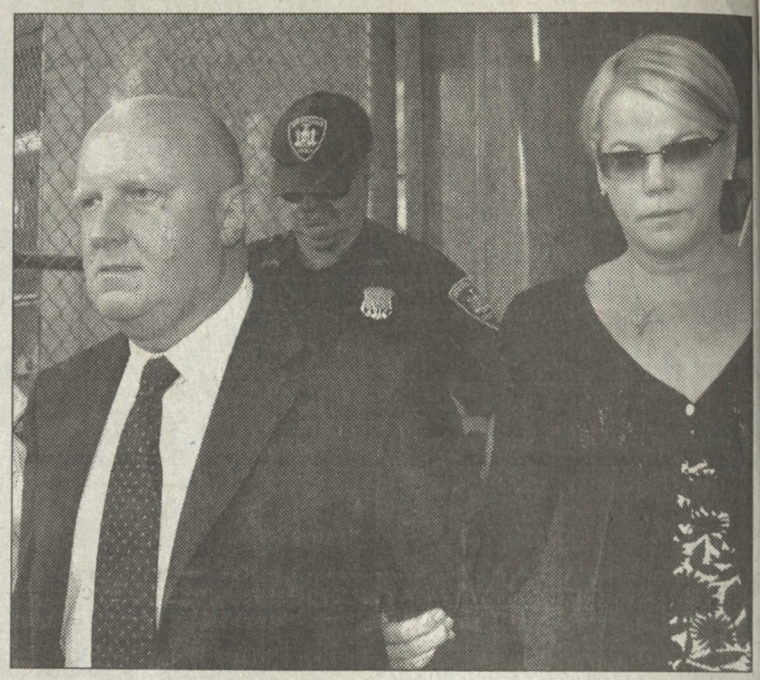
On Nantucket and the mainland this week, Kozlowski still had his supporters, especially among the nonprofits to whom he so generously donated.

Nantucket was a beneficiary

"You still have to look at much of the good Dennis has done for Nantucket," said Michael Sullivan, the director of development at Spaulding Rehabilitation Hospital in Boston, who served that function at Nantucket Cottage Hospital during the years Kozlowski donated millions to the facility. "His personal generosity is scattered across the island and we should never forget that. There would never have been a Boston Pops concert to support the hospital if not for Dennis' personal seed money that first year. We had a concept, the board had endorsed the event, but it was his generosity that got it off the ground. I really believe there's a lot of good in Dennis. We can't forget that part."

Kozlowski served as the honorary chairman of the annual Pops concert, honorary chairman of the hospital's capital campaign and donated millions to the facility between 1997-2000. The hospital's cardiac rehab unit and new emergency room directly benefited from Kozlowski's generosity, to the extent that a mural of the *Endeavor* was painted on the wall of the ER waiting room as a tribute.

"Mr. Kozlowski was very generous to the hospital. Relative to the mural, the board will make a decision as to what we're going to do about that in the very near future," current development and community relations director Chuck Gifford said Tuesday.



Reuters photo by Seth Wenig

Former Tyco chief executive officer Dennis Kozlowski and his wife Karen leave New York State Supreme Court in Manhattan Friday following his conviction, along with CFO Mark Swartz, on charges of looting the company of more than $600 million.

"When he made his gifts to the hospital, there was no reason to believe they were anything more than generous gifts from Dennis," continued Gifford, who declined to reveal the total amount of money he donated to the hospital.

Kozlowski also gave $1.3 million to the Nantucket Conservation Foundation in 2001 toward the purchase of 52 acres of Squam Swamp near the 37 Squam Road property he bought in 1997 for $5 million. Shortly after his indictment, a spokesperson for the conservation group's board of directors said the foundation was "committed to returning the money to Tyco if it is determined that the funds were illegally misappropriated."

Yesterday, foundation executive director Jim Lentowski said no decisions have yet been made. The money was accepted in good faith, he added.

"We were not privy to any wrongdoing or suspicion of wrongdoing at the time the money was solicited, received or spent. The issue has not come up in any of the trials that have come up since," he said.

Kozlowski was also the primary benefactor of the Nantucket AIDS Network for a number of years. He appeared at its annual fundraising gala last year that was also attended by "Sex and the City" star Sarah Jessica Parker. NAN president Rhoda Weinman, who has staunchly defended him since the indictment, was off-island this week and unavailable for comment.

Kozlowski also gave $1 million to the Nantucket Historical Association and pledged another $1 million more that it never received, NHA executive director Frank Milligan said.

"He definitely gave us a very nice personal gift that we're grateful for. It was certainly timely for us in our capital campaign," Milligan said.

There has been no discussion of giving the money back. "We are considering it money given in good faith. It was a personal gift from him and gratefully accepted. Quite frankly, when someone gives us 5 cents or $1 million, we appreciate any gift. He certainly gave gifts to a number of organizations on the island."

He also lived a lavish lifestyle. His well-documented spending habits included the purchase of high-end homes on Nantucket, New York's Park Avenue and in Boca Raton, Fla., furnished with paintings by Monet and Renoir, a $6,000 shower curtain and a $15,000 umbrella stand provided by former island designer Wendy Valliere, who according to court documents billed him more than $7.5 million for her services.

Prosecutors introduced into evidence at the first trial a videotape of the party he threw in June 2001 for his second wife Karen's 40th birthday in Sardinia, a $2.1 million bash on which he allegedly spent $1 million of Tyco's money. A number of Nantucket residents attended that party which featured entertainment by Jimmy Buffett and island band ECliff and the Swingdogs, actors dressed as Roman gladiators and a life-size vodka-dispensing ice sculpture of Michelangelo's David, and a life-sized chocolate cake of a woman.

A fun ride while it lasted

ECliff Graves, the leader of ECliff and the Swingdogs, called Kozlowski a generous man and said the band's time working for him was "a fun ride while it lasted."

"He originally asked us to play at some private parties for him, and one thing led to another, opportunity knocked, and we took advantage of what was in front of us," Graves said.

"We did the gig in Sardinia that everybody seems to be talking about now. I guess it was as crazy as everybody says it was. I was just there doing my work. It was a bunch of adults having a good time. As for the money he spent, I think it was barely a drop in the bucket for him at the time," he continued.

"He was really generous, he took good care of us. That's why we were willing to work for him. You have to appreciate that, being musicians for as long as we've been musicians."

Kozlowski grew up in Newark, N.J., graduated from Seton Hall University and made his mark at Tyco as head of its fire protection systems division before taking the reins and reshaping the company though a manic series of mergers and takeovers into a $36 billion, 2,300-subsidiary conglomerate employing more than 270,000 people worldwide.

Tyco, which saw the price of its stock increase 15 times between 1992 and 1999, was trading yesterday at $30.94 a share under new CEO Ed Breen, about half of its all-time high of more than $60 a share in early 2001.

Cover story

Nantucket preservationists vs. intrusion of 'new money'

Continued from 1D

vate jets or loading their Lexuses and BMWs on the ferry from Hyannis, Mass. Celebrity residents such as Frank and Kathie Lee Gifford and Tommy Hilfiger and visitors like Robert De Niro and Jim Carrey also raised the 14-mile-long island's profile.

"The pressure of money from off-island gets more intense every summer," says Conroy, a silver-haired 68-year-old with a gentle manner. Fed-up old-timers such as columnist Russell Baker have even thrown in the beach towel and decamped, he says.

Sitting in front of a picture window in the barn-like home he designed and helped construct in 1969 from chestnut beams and white-oak planks of an old tobacco barn, Conroy gazes at his enviable view of Polpis Harbor.

He remembers falling in love with Nantucket on his first visit in the '50s and scraping by on money from playing piano in island bars after he bought land. Then, he was surrounded by 140 empty acres. Now, a half-dozen multimillionaires' spreads have gone up around him. One neighbor just sold his home for $12 million.

"I was lucky to get the land when an ordinary person could afford it," he says. "There are people who spend $10 million on a home they use only a month a year. It's become a fight between new money and the people who want to preserve the island."

So far, the island is winning. Concerned residents have formed or contributed to conservation groups that hold more than 40% of the island's approximately 30,000 acres, turning the land into nature preserves, hiking and bike trails. New houses must blend in, which prevents the modern monstrosities seen in the Hamptons.

Conroy — who spends the off-season in Iowa, where he's director of the prestigious Iowa Writers' Workshop — ticks off Nantucket's charms: strands of undeveloped sand, such as the 14-mile stretch on the island's south shore. Nary a billboard, Starbucks, McDonald's, chain hotel or traffic light (though drivers at stop signs and rotaries now display city incivility).

Clad in a fleece pullover and worn khakis, he climbs into his road-battered Ford Explorer and conducts a tour of his Nantucket.

First is an island ritual: a run to Siasconset, known as 'Sconset, to pick up a loaf of French bread at Sconset Market when it emerges from the oven at 4 p.m.

'Sconset — the easternmost point in the USA — is still a quiet and elite enclave where roses climb the sides of those gray-shingled manses and privacy hedges are perfectly manicured.

But there is a sign of the New Nantucket: the 7-year-old Nantucket Golf Club, which costs more than $300,000 just to join.

Next stop is Altar Rock, in the island's mostly deserted middle. It's where early Indian settlers are said to have conducted sacred ceremonies, rising above windswept moors that resemble a landscape in Scotland or northern England.

"I've never seen anything like it in the United States," says Conroy. "It's Brontë-esque. Had it not been for the philanthropic money, this would be full of houses."

Still, newcomers have unbalanced the island's human ecosystem. The year-round population has swelled from 3,000 to 10,000 since Conroy arrived, he says. Summer brings 40,000 residents.

Many islanders can't afford the $100-plus tabs at the fleet of fancy restaurants or the $300 cashmere sweaters and $4,000 basket-like purses with vintage ivory adornments that fat cats pounce on in Nantucket town's tony shops.

Along with the island's newest trend — outsiders buying modest homes on desirable land for millions, tearing them down and constructing mansions — the human landscape is changing.

"People used to come here to hide; now they come to be visible," says Bruce Beni, an agent at Nantucket Real Estate Co. Many who splash out $25,000 a month for a Nantucket summer rental expect to see and be seen.

Restaurateur Susan Handy also has seen an increase in Hamptons-style showing off. Regulars at her 32-seat Black-Eyed Susan's (Kerry eats there) know the democratic drill: Book for 6 o'clock or line up then to secure later reservations on a first-come, first-serve basis. She instituted it to ensure a full house and get around the growing practice of booking a few restaurants before deciding where to go.

Moguls used to palming a $50 to a maitre d' for an instant table grow restive on the sidewalk. "One guy even offered to buy me a mink coat" to be seated, she says. But "once they understand the system, they'll usually play the game." Or send a servant to stand in line.

Despite the invasion of the Rodeo Drive set, old Nantucket town retains its charm. Visitors wander streets lined with impeccably preserved 18th-century sea captains' homes or visit the white-pillared Atheneum library where Thoreau and Frederick Douglass lectured. Murray's Toggery Shop on Main Street still sells a reasonably priced island trademark — $50 made-to-fade rusty pink shorts and pants known as "Nantucket Reds."

But Hamptons style has dropped anchor. The Pearl (Kerry dined there, too) eschews the island's Colonial décor in favor of blue neon accents and pearl-colored leather seating. Forget chowder: Jaded jet-set palates are goosed by $36 Vietnamese braised veal cheeks and grilled prawns with star anise broth and tapioca threads.

The new The Chocolate . . . Lingerie boutique, seemingly transported from SoHo, sells the kind of skimpies sported by Halle Berry. Owner Maribeth Maloney is in fact a transplanted Manhattanite. She brought in "edgy and funky. No (preppy) pink and green."

Though she benefits from customers "richer than God," she and her husband moved to Nantucket to raise their children in safer and more pleasant surroundings.

That's a sentiment echoed by long-term residents like Conroy.

"This is still an incredibly beautiful and well-protected island," he says. "It's still special."

By Josh Reynolds for USA TODAY

Feeling the crush of Nantucket popularity: Larger homes surround and overwhelm a cute summer cottage on 'Sconset Beach.

By Kitty Bean Yancey, USA TODAY

Maloney: Transplanted New Yorker owns the Chocolate boutique.

With Kerry, so much for the low profile

John Kerry's presidential run has put the spotlight on an island known for keeping a low profile.

On June and July visits to the imposing, gray-shingled, waterfront mansion near ~~Sankaty Head~~ Bean Point Lighthouse that Teresa Heinz brought to their marriage, the Massachusetts senator was trailed by the press. Lensmen snapped as he kiteboarded, attended services at St. Mary's Our Lady of the Isle Catholic church and popped into Young's Bicycle Shop on Steamship Wharf to get a flat tire repaired.

Some islanders aren't handwringing over the possibility of experiencing the hoopla that residents of Kennebunkport, Maine, endured during the elder George Bush's presidency and the squalls of publicity Martha's Vineyard weathered when Bill Clinton visited.

By Hector Mata, AFP

The view from there: The Kerrys' mansion in Nantucket.

"People here have seen everything," says author Frank Conroy, a longtime Nantucket resident. "They claim it's not going to make any difference, which I fervently hope."

Others aren't thrilled at the prospect. Quips local real estate agent Bruce Beni: "Save Nantucket — vote Republican."

By Kitty Bean Yancey, USA TODAY

Conroy: Author of *Time & Tide: A Walk Through Nantucket* dislikes the intrusion of "vulgar money."

If you go . . .

Getting there: Ferries (about $25 round-trip) depart frequently from Hyannis, Mass., and take about two hours. Costlier high-speed ones do the trip in one. Bringing a car costs several hundred dollars round-trip in summer. Rental cars are available. Carriers including US Airways Express, Cape Air, Island Airlines and Nantucket Airlines fly in.

Where to stay: The best addresses run $500 and skyward in summer. They include The White Elephant, near the Kerry/Heinz spread and an easy walk to the town of Nantucket's shops and restaurants (800-445-6574; whiteelephanthotel.com); The Wauwinet, a Relais and Chateaux retreat about 9 miles from town (800-426-8718; wauwinet.com); The Summer House cottages in exclusive 'Sconset (508-257-4577; the summerhouse.com). Hipsters like the isle's first boutique lodging, the Vanessa Noel Hotel, from $340 (508-228-5300; vanno.com). It's hard to find inviting digs under $150 in high season. The Martin House Inn, a pleasant B&B in town, has singles with shared bath and breakfast from $110. Doubles with private bath start at $180 (508-228-0678; martinhouseinn.net).

Where to eat: Old money and the cheek-kissing set adore 21 Federal, where entrees include sautéed halibut with lobster risotto, foie gras and porcini mushrooms. There's a Hamptons vibe at The Pearl, with its pearl-colored leather chairs, white walls, happening bar and creative Asian-influenced cuisine. Old money and nouveau-richies line up for a table at BYOB Black-Eyed Susan's. The changing, eclectic dinner menu might include barbecued pork, creative salads or linguine with clams. Expect to pay $20-$40 for dinner entrees at any A-list eatery. The value-conscious should eat like the islanders do: reasonably priced breakfasts and lunches at Downyflake Restaurant, dinner at the Sea Grille.

Information: Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce: 508-228-1700, nantucketchamber.org; Nantucket Visitor Services, 508-228-0925, nantucket-ma.gov/departments/visitor.html.

The Denver Post via AP

Quiet comfort: The Ajax Peaks tower over downtown Telluride, where Oprah Winfrey and Ralph Lauren take time out.

Where the rich and famous go to get away from it all

Old-money retreats from the Hamptons to Montecito, Calif., have been infiltrated by arrivistes and poseurs. But vacationers with cash who don't feel the need to flash can still find nirvana in lower-key spots dotted with second, third or fourth homes of the well-heeled. Among them:

▶ **Block Island, R.I.** There are no golf courses or Hummer-driving showoffs in this beach/bike/sail destination with gray-shingled manses, nature trails and pristine beaches.

▶ **Mount Desert Island, Maine.** New England bluebloods and newer arrivals including Martha Stewart and Jimmy Buffett sail and dip lobster in butter at this secluded spot. Northeast Harbor and Seal Harbor are prime for VIP sightings.

▶ **Telluride, Colo.** Oprah Winfrey, Ralph Lauren and other privacy-seeking celebs have bought real estate in or near this ski resort, which is less frantically social and developed than Aspen or Vail.

▶ **Jackson Hole, Wyo.** Fortune 500 CEOs, Dick Cheney and Harrison Ford like this funky ski haven.

▶ **Harbor Springs, Mich.** Ford and Procter & Gamble heirs and other Midwest royalty, who stay in gated estates called "cottages," made this charming Lake Michigan getaway fashionable.

Rush to save up to 50% Down Under.

BRISBANE, SYDNEY OR AUCKLAND

from $374

Each way based on roundtrip purchase from Los Angeles.

To celebrate our new nonstops from Los Angeles to Brisbane, we're offering great low fares Down Under. From Los Angeles, fly to Brisbane, Sydney or Auckland for only $374 each way. Just purchase your ticket by 7/31 for travel starting 7/24-8/31/04. Ask about more great fares through November.

Call your local travel agent or Qantas at (800) 227-4851.

QantasUSA.com

QANTAS

You can earn mileage in your choice of frequent flyer program from our partners Alaska Airlines, American Airlines,® Continental Airlines or US Airways.®

Prices are each way based on roundtrip purchase from Los Angeles. Add-on fares available from other cities. Seats are limited and not available on every flight. Minimum stay 7 days; maximum 1 month. Tickets must be issued within 72 hours of confirmation of reservation and at least 3 days prior to departure, but not later than 7/31/04. No refunds. After ticketing, no changes to outbound sector; inbound may be changed for $200. US/foreign taxes/fees of approximately $137, including September 11th Security Fee, are additional. Discount based on reduction of lowest published weekend fare. American Airlines is a registered trademark of American Airlines, Inc. Check for details on mileage accrual with your preferred program. Other restrictions apply.

4/13/06

Fuzzy

FYI - in case you haven't seen this. What goes on? Let's lea from you. Happy Easter Bob

Square Feet

The New York Times

An Island Unto Itself

Nantucket Votes to Ban Most Chain Stores From Downtown

Photographs by Jodi Hilton for The New York Times

The historic district of downtown Nantucket, above, is trying to stay much as it is, in an effort led by Wendy Hudson, right, the owner of a local bookstore.

By STACEY STOWE

NANTUCKET, Mass. — With its soda fountains, cobblestone streets and flower-brimming window boxes, Main Street in this island's downtown area seems preserved in amber. On April 4, residents voted at their annual town meeting to keep it that way, adopting a proposal to ban chain stores and franchises from the core shopping area.

Nantucket, a historic whaling port south of Cape Cod, already had strict rules forbidding neon signs and vinyl siding on its downtown shops, but there was no prohibition on chain stores until Wendy Hudson, a local bookstore owner, proposed one.

On the rest of the island, there is still no legal reason that Wal-Mart or another big-box retailer could not move in, and there are chain gas stations and supermarkets on the outskirts of downtown. But the new bylaw, which was cleared by the island's planning board, limits stores and restaurants in downtown to companies with fewer than 14 identical outlets and fewer than three standardized features among items like trademarks, menus or employee uniforms.

"It reduces the need or desire to go places when they all look the same," said Ms. Hudson, who is the owner of Nantucket Bookworks and co-owner, with her husband, Randy, of Cisco Brewery, an island restaurant. "Nantucket is a hassle to get to, it's expensive, and if, when you got there, you find the same thing at home, it reduces the experience."

Perhaps surprisingly, it was not the prospect of a Wal-Mart or a Dunkin' Donuts on this island — where madras shorts and Range Rovers are summer staples — that prompted Ms. Hudson's proposal, but rather the arrival last year of the impeccably preppy retailer Ralph Lauren in a store on Main Street.

Mr. Lauren's company paid $6.5 million for its space, a building that once housed Nantucket Looms, a shop selling woven goods and antiques, founded in 1968 under the direction of the Nantucket Historical Trust. The Looms, now privately owned, relocated to Federal Street. The ban against chain stores will not affect Mr. Lauren's store since it will not be applied retroactively.

The island does have a few chain stores. There is a Grand Union grocery store downtown but a special permit would be necessary if it expanded or changed hands. On the outskirts of the shopping area, there are Mobil gas stations, a Stop & Shop supermarket and a Cumberland Farms convenience market.

Other chain stores have appeared and faded away. Several years ago, a Benetton and a Brookstone set up shop downtown but quickly closed; residents said their side street locations hampered them. The same fate befell a Crabtree & Evelyn store. For a while, a Pizza Hut sold pizzas without displaying the company logo from a shop on the wharf, but that did not last, said Andrew Vorce, director of the Nantucket Planning and Economic Development Commission.

As for the threat that big-box stores might open elsewhere on the island, that seems rather remote. For one thing, the island's winter population is only 10,000. In addition, land prices are high. The average starter building lot is $495,000 for one-eighth of an acre, Mr. Vorce said. A 20,000-square-foot Wal-Mart would need more than two and a quarter acres, more than $9 million worth of land, to meet parking and open space requirements, he said.

At the annual town meeting, which began on April 3, about 500 residents considered 83 articles, ranging from zoning changes to mooring regulations. No one challenged Ms. Hudson's proposal. Indeed, many people said that after the Lauren store moved in, they feared a herd of chain stores might follow, trampling the island's charm.

Nantucket is not the first community to ban chain stores from its downtown: Carmel, Calif.; Bristol, R.I.; and Port Townsend, Wash., are among those that have enacted similar bans.

Chris Bonelli, 33, an artist who has lived on Nantucket for 10 years, is pleased. "It's fine the way it is," he said. "If you keep adding things, bigger houses, bigger yacht clubs, it's just going to hurt the island. And how many things do you really need, that you can't do without just because a chain store isn't here?"

While most people shared Mr. Bonelli's relief that, say, Starbucks will not displace the Bean, a bustling coffee shop on Center Street, some had qualms about the ban.

John Dolan, a taxi driver who has lived here two years, said he has to go off the island just to buy affordable staples like underwear and socks. "A chain would bring prices down over all and might be open past 8 p.m.," he said.

Fred Singleton, 50, a house painter who lives on a boat moored in the harbor, said: "Nantucket is not a town any longer. It's a theme park for the rich. If you're going to have a store in the Main Street shopping district, the rents are so high, they're not going to sell $5 tube socks. It's like Rodeo Drive in Beverly Hills."

As much as most people here fiercely defend the island's charm and identity, no one denies that real estate is a driving force. The average home sells for $2.6 million. Downtown, rents range from $50 a square foot for leases negotiated many years ago to $100, said Jason S. Weissman, president of Boston Realty Advisors, a real estate firm with properties on the island.

While the higher-end rents may reflect the island's rich clientele, as in other seasonal communities, Nantucket retailers have only the summer, when the population swells to 40,000, to make a profit.

Others noted that it was not just retailers who were tempted to maximize their returns. Residents who bought their homes 30 years ago for $300,000 find it hard to resist buyers offering $3 million.

Christine Silverstein, executive director of Sustainable Nantucket, an organization that seeks to fuel economic growth and maintain the character of the island, said, "What you don't want to end up with is the Caribbean, where you have the rich flying in on jets and the poor who work for them in a tin shanty."

Many shopkeepers and residents on the island said they were worried about the next move of Stephen R. Karp, a billionaire Boston real estate developer who last year spent an estimated $75 million on cottages, inns, resorts and retail shops in Nantucket. But Mr. Karp, who as landlord to about 100 stores could clearly make more money if high-end chain stores moved in, said he supported the ban.

"We don't think Main Street should look like a mall," said Mr. Karp, who made his fortune as a mall developer. Mr. Karp said chain retailers, whom he would not identify, had approached his development firm to be on the island.

To spur economic development downtown, Mr. Karp, who owns a summer home here, has urged shopkeepers who lease from him to stay open until 8 p.m. and is not shy about suggesting methods of displaying merchandise.

Peter Christiansen, 38, a plumbing contractor who has lived on Nantucket for 11 years, said it made little difference to him as a shopper that the island lacks chain stores that offer less expensive wares and food. But as a businessman, it is another matter.

"I pay $11 for my espresso martini," he said with a grin as he ate breakfast at the Bean. "But if Home Depot came to town and everybody bought their own fixtures, I'd be hurting. I make a lot of money in markups."

Aging, with ambition

Golden years are a time for new projects

Photo by Jim Powers

Jon Stroup may be retired, but he has an active job as president of the Nantucket Arts Council and practices Chopin at home every morning. Stroup is 80.

By Dionis Gauvin
I&M Staff Writer

Elaine Wiener began her writing career ten years ago, at the age of 57. She is one of several people over 60 who are using their "retirement" years to do all the things they couldn't do when they were younger and bound by family and work responsibilities.

"I think people should stop thinking of older people, mature people, as people who have done their job in life and are just resting and on their way out," she said. "You have a lot of vital people. We're involved in life. We're not on our way out, but on our way in, in a lot of ways, because we've done what we were expected to do."

Wiener started writing later in life because she had other responsibilities that occupied her time.

"I started in 1986 to 1987, when I went to college and encountered teachers who liked my work and encouraged me," she said. "I was so busy with the kids and with my husband and the rest of it, so I didn't have time for stuff that was really me, for what was really important to me."

She started at the New School in 1985, graduating in 1987. She has been accepted to the graduate writing program at the University of Florida. "Since then I've been getting short stories published in literary magazines and I had my short story published in *The Miami Herald*, in their fiction page," she said.

Linda Roberts, director of the Nantucket Center for Elder Affairs, says individuals above 60 can maintain an active lifestyle, provided they don't have major health problems. "My feeling is if they maintain a good healthy lifestyle, they should be able to do a lot for a very long time, before they start to lose some of their bodily capabilities," she said.

Marilyn Whitney, 68, departs for Zimbabwe in September to conduct a research project on the black rhinoceros through the Earthwatch program.

AGING, PAGE 2E

(Back of Reading)

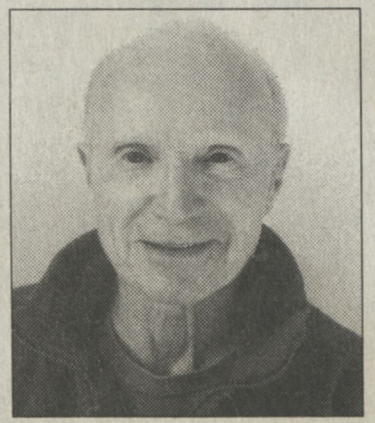
Obituaries

Jon Alden Stroup

Jon Alden Stroup, a longtime resident of Nantucket, died Sunday, May 28, 2006 at Our Island Home. He was 89.

Mr. Stroup was born in Cleveland, Ohio on Feb. 16, 1917. As an infant, he narrowly survived the flu pandemic of 1918 and in 1935 he graduated from Cleveland's West High School where his father, Philip, was a mathematics teacher as well as the football and basketball coach. Mr. Stroup, though, had taken little interest in math or athletics. His interests were mostly in the performing, literary, and visual arts, and thus closer to the enthusiasm of his mother, Ethel, who gave numerous recitals in the Cleveland area.

Within three days of finishing high school, Mr. Stroup was an apprentice at the Cleveland Playhouse which had the reputation of being one of the best regional theaters of its time. He was there three years before leaving to study the Stanislavski Method in New York. His studies, however, lasted only a season, at the end of which the school declared bankruptcy. Undaunted, Mr. Stroup took the school's director back to Cleveland with him, where they founded a theater of their own and another



John A. Stroup

school which they managed until the second World War forced them to close.

Mr. Stroup attempted to enlist in the Army but was denied on medical grounds. He went to a desk job with the Aluminum Company of America where he worked until he had enough money to go back To Manhattan, N.Y.

At the end of the war, Mr. Stroup took a job with Condé Nast Publishing, where, among other things, he co-edited a new edition of the "*Vogue* Book of Etiquette." He had begun working at *Town and Country* but was soon made the art editor of *House & Garden*, a position which put him in frequent contact with such artists as Salvador Dali, Robert Motherwell, Andy Warhol, Lee Krasner and Jackson Pollock. He lived for a while with the architect Philip Johnson in the latter's famous "Glass" house of 1949, and he was often in the company of such authors as Truman Capote and Anaïs Nin.

Mr. Stroup moved from New York to Nantucket with his partner, Martin Coffin, in the mid-1960s when they bought a house on Orange Street – a house which Mr. Stroup, with his characteristic generosity, subsequently deeded to the Nantucket Historical Association.

In retirement, Mr. Stroup, ever open to new ideas and to reinventions of himself, painted and sculpted, played piano and wrote poetry. He was also very active in several island arts organizations, including the Artists' Association of Nantucket and the Nantucket Arts Council.

Mr. Stroup is survived by his sister, Jane Stroup.

His ashes will be interred at Prospect Hill Cemetery in September, at which time there will be a simple graveside ceremony and a wake to follow. An announcement of dates will appear in *The Inquirer and Mirror* nearer the time of the ceremony.

THE MAIN STREET GALLERY
NANTUCKET INC

John Austin

John Austin is a native of New Jersey and art has always been part of his life. During World War II while stationed in Europe he did a number of assignments for Life magazine, illustrating and writing about life in the Air Corps. The camera was taboo and Austin recorded life using pencil drawings with watercolor wash.

Upon being released from the service he spent a year painting along the Jersey coast. To further his art, he attended various schools for the next five years, including the Art Students League where he studied with Reginald Marsh, Julian Levy and William Zorach. For many years he was safety engineer for Whitney Aircraft where he spent eight hours working and eight hours painting. He also illustrated and wrote many articles for various magazines including the Ford-Times publications. After Pratt & Whitney, he spent a year in the Highlands, a Jersey lobster fishing port. Here John painted lobster boats, sailing vessels and the yachts that came in and out of the harbor.

John first visited Nantucket in the 1960s and moved here permanently 23 years ago when he began painting full time. In the later 1960s and early 1970s, John sold about a dozen paintings to Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis for $125 apiece. At the 1996 auction of Onnassis' possessions, two of those paintings brought in $29,000 and $38,000.

The sea and its activity has always been a major theme in his work as well as his life. The waterfront with its working and abandoned boats and associated paraphernalia has been a constant source of inspiration for the artist. He also has a special affinity for the architecture of Nantucket. His assured draftsmanship enables him catch that special quality we associate with the Island's homes and buildings.

John paints in gouache on upson board. Though it resembles oil paint, it is quick-drying which allows the artist the freedom to record his impressions with few revisions insuring a spontaneous and direct statement. His refreshing style with its cool palette and crisp linear technique is ideally suited to Nantucket's basically horizontal rhythms and subdued color. These beautifully controlled compositions are highly effective in their uncluttered simplicity, dramatic contrasts in sunlight and shadow.

In addition to the Main Street Gallery, John has had work at the Wiley Gallery in Hartford, the Munson Gallery in New Haven and Chatham, The Cobb Gallery in Barnstable and the Carnival Gallery in Ridgefield, New Jersey.

Director: Reggie Levine
Manager: Marsha Limperis

Two South Water Street
Post Office Box 1450
Nantucket Massachusetts 02554
Telephone: 508-228-2252

Wrecks around Nantucket

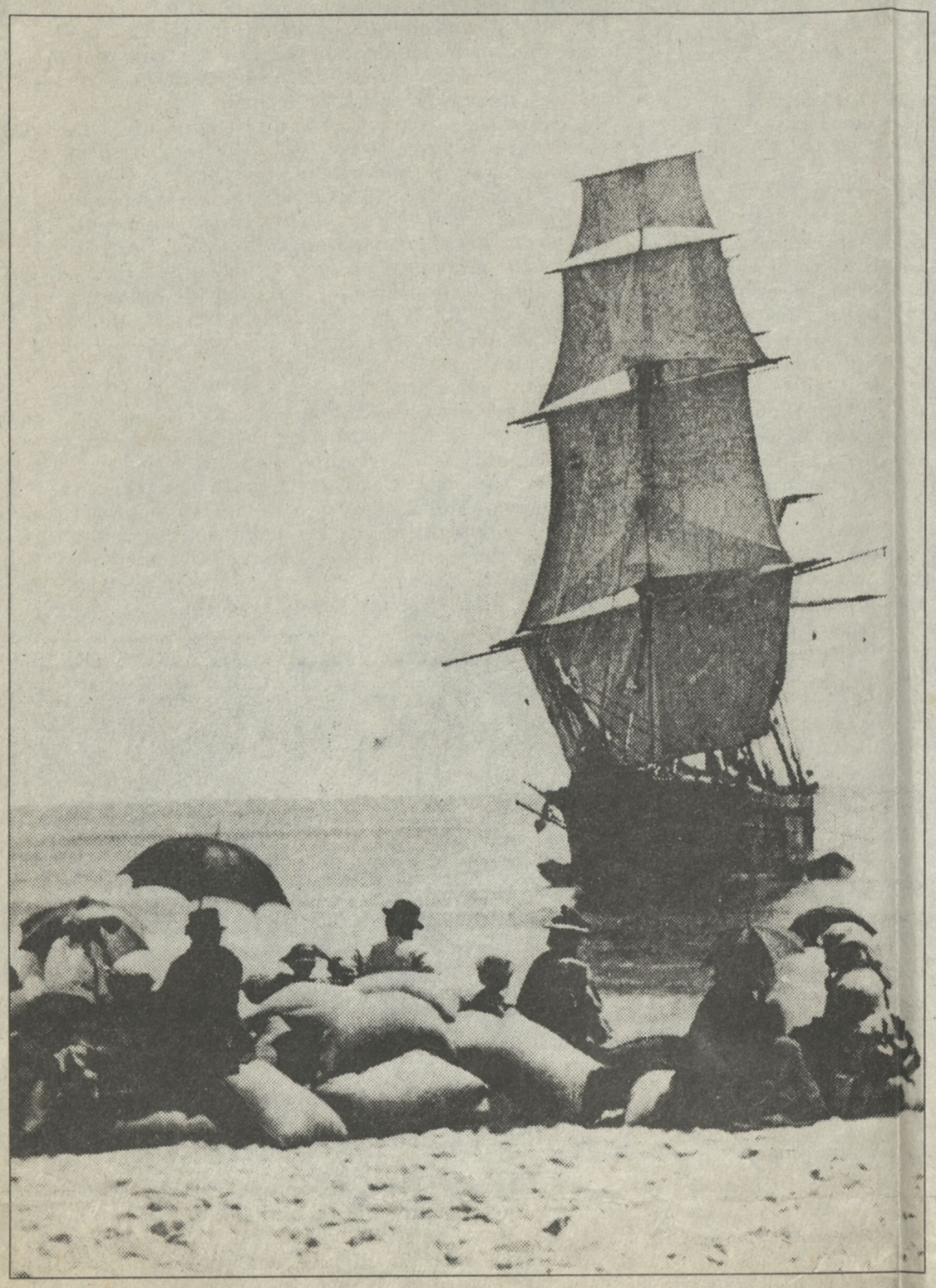


Photo Courtesy of the Nantucket Historical Association

Onlookers sit on bags of coffee taken off the shipwrecked *Minmaneuth*. The vessel went aground off Nantucket's shores on July 30, 1873.

NHA exhibit chronicles tragic disasters at sea

By Amy Jenness
I&M Features Editor

On a bitter December day in 1851, the *British Queen* ran aground on Tuckernuck Shoal with 226 Irish crewmen and emigres bound for the New World. Although an on-island watchman spotted the crew's distress flares that day, a howling northeast gale prevented their rescue until the following day. By that time two people had frozen to death.

Once safely on Nantucket, two passengers on that disastrous voyage, Robert C. Mooney and his wife Julia, refused to leave Nantucket and stayed to raise their family here. The Mooneys kept the *British Queen* quarterboard as a keepsake of their harrowing journey.

Mooney's grandson, Robert F. Mooney, has loaned that quarterboard to a new Nantucket Historical Association (NHA) exhibit called "Shoals and Shipwrecks: Nantucket's Treacherous Shores." The show opens tomorrow at the Fair Street Museum.

Nantucket has long been prime real estate for shipwrecks. The island's tricky shoals, its proximity to major shipping lanes and the region's sometimes calamitous weather have all contributed to a long list of casualties, both of maritime vessels and people. Those disasters have provided both drama and salvage opportunities since the first white settlers came to the island in the 1600s.

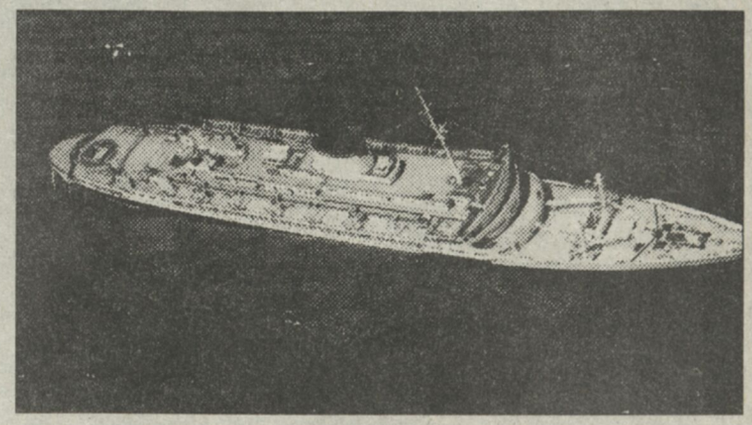


Photo Courtesy of the Nantucket Historical Association

The Italian ocean liner *Andrea Doria* lists to starboard after being rammed by the *Stockholm* in heavy fog, 45 miles south of Nantucket. The maritime disaster in which 43 persons went down with the ship happened on July 25, 1956.

"After the island's economy began to peter out in the 1850s, the importance of Boston and New York City as major ports grew," said Michael Jehle, NHA curator and museum director.

"Ships traveling between Boston and New York had to go around the many shoals surrounding Nantucket. Many times they got blown off course or mistook Nantucket for Long Island and became wrecked."

There are hundreds of known wrecks dotted around Nantucket's shores.

"The chapter on wrecks is, perhaps, one of the saddest, as well as one of the most interesting in the history of Nantucket," Arthur Gardner wrote in 1877 in his book "Wrecks Around Nantucket."

Many a noble vessel, never heard from after leaving port, has laid her bones upon the dangerous shoals which intervene between the South Shoal Lightship and Nantucket," Gardner wrote. "Parts of vessels have also drifted ashore, from time to time, of which no mention has been made on a list."

But historians do know of hundreds of shipwrecks that have come up on Nantucket's shores or nearby shoals. Many had tragic results, but others proved profitable for islanders.

Tragedy at sea

"Shipwrecks were the airline disasters of their time,"

WRECKS, PAGE

Wrecks

(Continued from page 1D)

said Jehle. "Most shipwrecks that occurred along Nantucket's south shore were caused by errors in navigation."

Over the years islanders have tried to respond to, or prevent, those errors in a variety of ways. In 1746, the country's first lighthouse was built on Brant Point and funded privately. Fourteen humane houses went up around the island's shores. The humane houses provided food and shelter to shipwreck survivors and were also privately funded. Between the 1850s and 1880s, lifesaving stations, manned by crews who patrolled the beaches nightly for ships in distress, went up in Surfside, Madaket, Coskata and Muskeget.

Wireless telegraphs aided mariners greatly and the country's first station opened in Sconset in 1901. The wireless saved the crew of the South Shoal lightship in 1905 and those on board the ocean liners Republic and Florida when they collided in a dense fog.

But, despite these aids to navigation, vessels continued to founder and mariners continued to perish.

The wreck of the *T.B Witherspoon* on January 10, 1886 left a deep scar on the island's collective psyche. The ship ran aground on the south shore when its crew mistook the Sankaty light for the Montauk light on Long Island. They piloted the boat straight into Old Man Shoal and ran aground just yards from shore.

Rescuers tried to remove passengers with a lifesaving mechanism known as a breeches buoy. Suffering from exhaustion and exposure, the crew was too weak to tie off the lines and islanders watched from shore in horror as, one by one, the stranded crewmembers died from exposure and were washed overboard.

A small piece of copper from the *Witherspoon's* hull sat on display in the Atheneum as a monument and testament to the crew's suffering for many years afterwards. That same piece of copper is now part of the Fair Street Museum exhibit.

The Newton, carrying kerosene for cargo, wrecked on Christmas Day in 1865 and exploded. None of the 17 crewmembers survived. One victim was found blown a half mile inland and stripped naked.

Photo Courtesy of the Nantucket Historical Association

The bark *W.H. Marshall* wrecked on Nantucket's south shore in March of 1877 at the head of Mioxes Pond. The vessel was a total loss.

The 225-foot Italian luxury liner *Andrea Doria* listed and began to sink after the *Stockholm* rammed into her on July 26, 1956 in a thick fog 45 miles southeast of Nantucket. Rescuers managed to save all but 20 of the 1,634 lives on board, among them summer residents Bud and Wink Gifford and their children, Dun, Jock, Chad and Bambi.

> ***"Most shipwrecks that occurred along Nantucket's south shore were caused by errors in navigation."***
>
> *— Michael Jehle*
> *NHA Curator and*
> *Museum Director*

Some of the Gifford's belongings washed up in Sconset not long after the sinking. Those artifacts, along with a lifesaving vest from the *Andrea Doria*, can be seen at the Fair Street exhibit. A section of the stateroom's panel, which depicts a portion of the Zodiac, is also part of the exhibit.

In 1976, the sinking of the oil tanker the *Argo Merchant* brought international media attention to the island and the waters surrounding it.

Salvage Opportunities

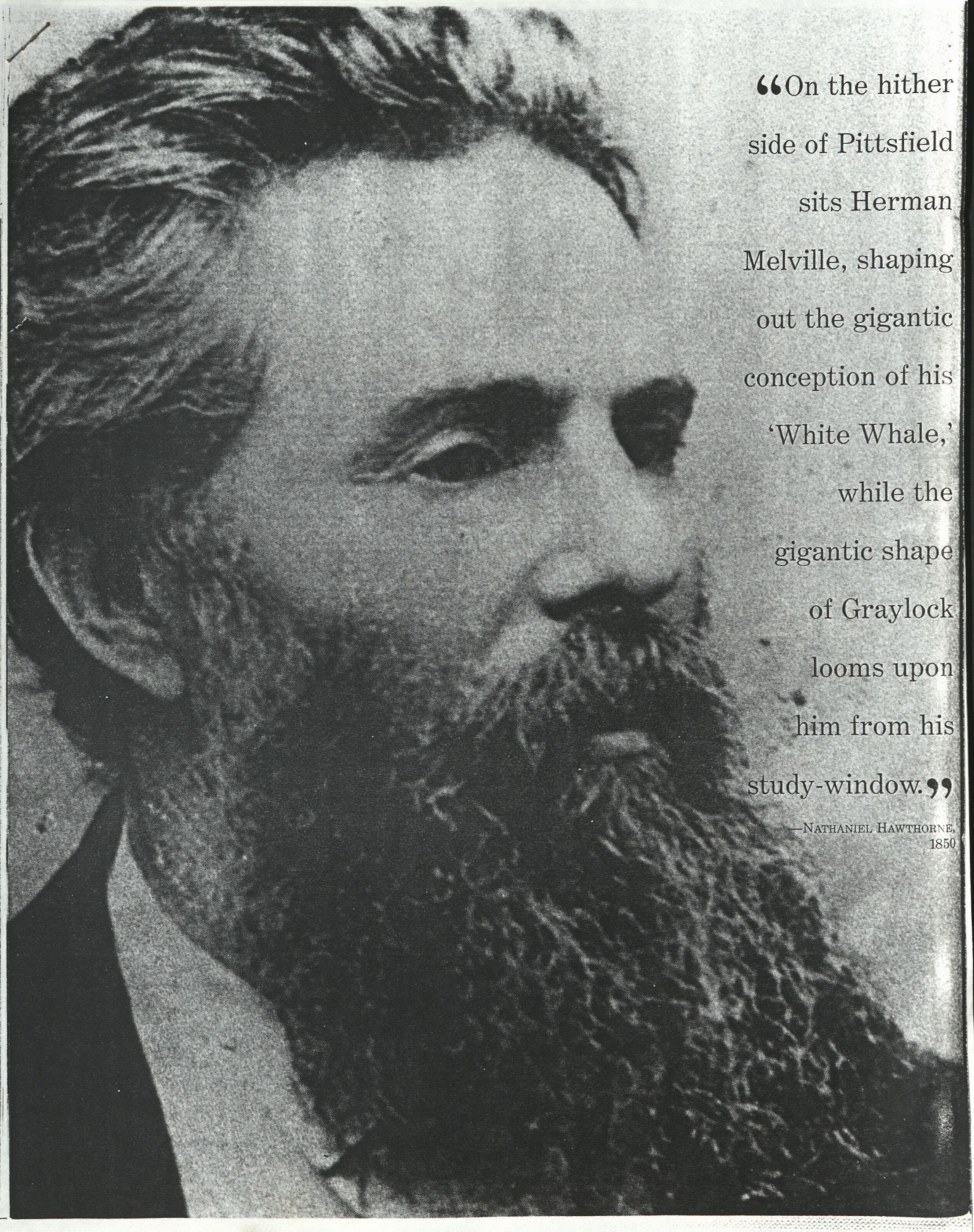
Nantucketers have always been enterprising, and with shipwrecks came usable, or saleable, commodities.

Many island homes, and even timbers of The Old Mill, were originally pieces of a ship. If a vessel's cargo survived intact, islanders promptly auctioned it or sold it.

"Most of all the stuff was recycled," Jehle said. "Most of what has survived was kept as souvenirs."

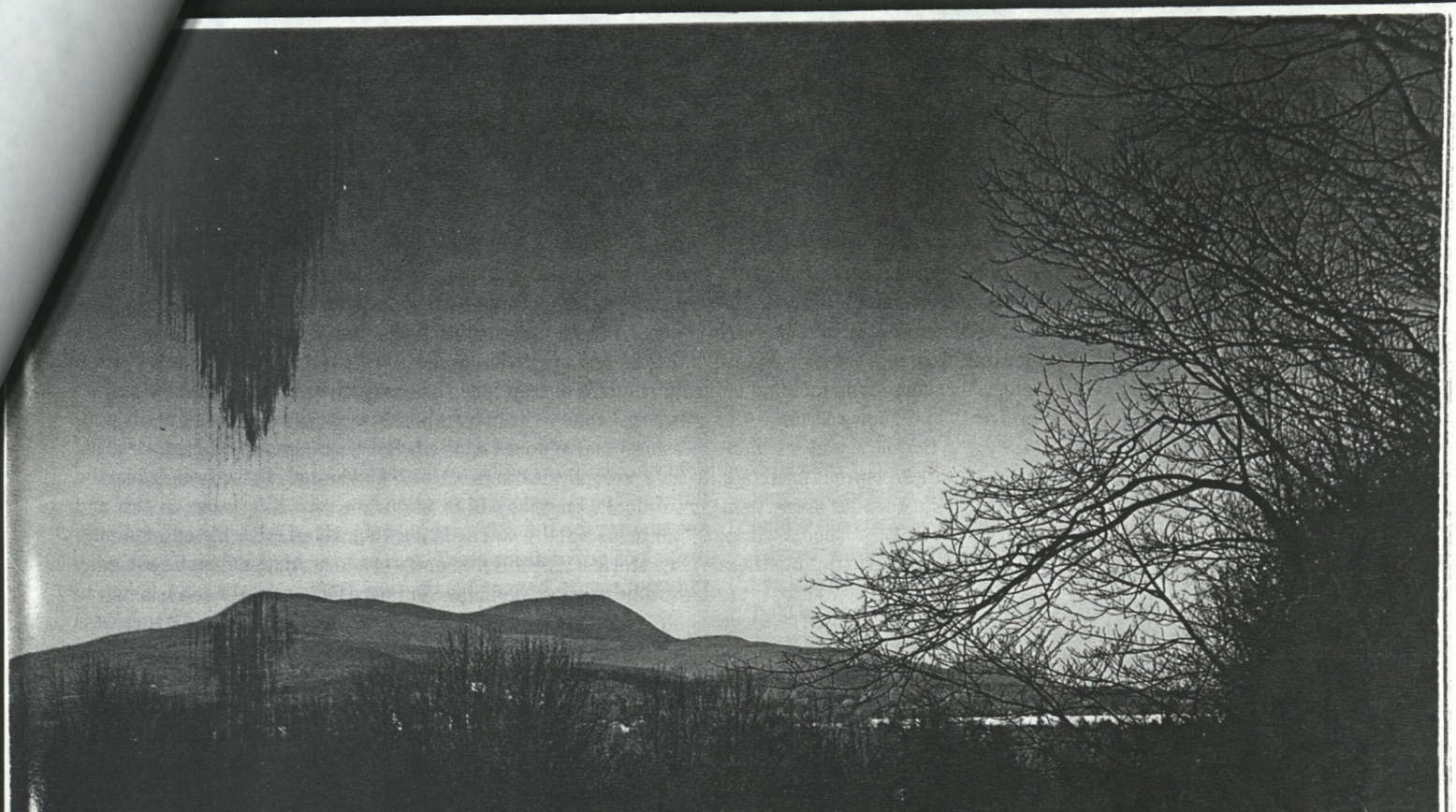
Salvagers managed to score Prohibition era whiskey in 1924, despite the U.S. Coast Guard's best effort to safeguard it. The *Waldo L. Stream* wrecked off Muskeget in December of 1924 carrying 295 cases of illicit whiskey. Members of the Muskeget Life Saving Station rescued the crew and held them until the Coast Guard could arrest them.

While off doing the paperwork, local fishermen broke into the locked Muskeget shack and stole 178 cases.



"On the hither side of Pittsfield sits Herman Melville, shaping out the gigantic conception of his 'White Whale,' while the gigantic shape of Graylock looms upon him from his study-window."

—Nathaniel Hawthorne, 1850



Melville's Magic Mountain

by **William T. Vollmann**

A MOUNTAIN SCENE (1997)

Shall mountain become chasm, and land become sea? Herman Melville gazed upon Mount Greylock and made it so in *Moby-Dick*. The Book of Job: "Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down?" Melville did. He caught a whale between sheets of manuscript and clothed Leviathan with life.

No one cared. Who ever took the time?

Too easy to say that the quick, shrill shallowness of our America, whose discourse alternates between self-serving anger and commercial manipulation, offered its counterpart, in Melville's day, in smug rural idiocy. Our whale skinner's contemporary, Thoreau (another extremist), set up house at Walden Pond to free himself from just that, likening his neighbors to blind, greedy prairie dogs. But what if ordinary people, not idiots at all, simply have better things to do than lay hands on imaginary whales? Closer to "reality" than Melville, less blind than he (his eyes had been damaged by scarlet fever), they're equally free to look up at Mount Greylock.

Looking down from Mount Greylock, in the general direction of our whale skinner's house, Arrowhead, one mercifully fails to see the Polymer Processing Technology center or the tombstones yellow and gray sprouting up like mushrooms from new snow. Instead, behold a lovely slate-blue bowl of subordinate mountains that streak the gray horizon with soft and snowy stains. All around, deer hoofs engrave themselves in the snow, under which a stream runs busily. Pine and hemlock branches sprout from tall trunks, backlighted by the glowing gray sky. A tender evergreen sapling bows its head, as if to rest. Trees creak in the cool wind, and the dead leaves, death-tanned and ragged, rustle together with a thin frosty sound.

Isn't this enough? Why turn good land into whales? "Canst thou fill his skin with barbed iron? or his head with fish spears? Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more." Melville did it—again and again.

■ MANHATTAN'S VICTORY (1863-1891)

Of course 19th-century America did own cities, too—Albany, for one, with her sea-bound ships and cholera. During the great epidemic of 1832, 13-year-old Melville clerked there for a pittance, at the New York State Bank, helping other people's money change hands. Meanwhile, his mother, brothers and sisters, like characters out of Boccaccio's tales, hid away from disease in the Berkshires, with Mount Greylock ever before them. And remember great Manhattan, site of his father's business failure. At age 11, Herman Melville ran away from there by night, at the side of that father, literally ducking creditors until they were safely on a night steamer called the *Swiftsure;* swift and sure to Albany, to his father's insanity and death. In 1850, half-orphaned, ocean-seasoned and married, he fled Manhattan again, like a lead-weighted corpse leaving its funeral ship, gone to the Berkshires at last to write *Moby-Dick.* His paradise: rural idiocy without the idiots! In winter, his thoughts would be attended by delicate, defoliated trees, like arterial maps laid out upon some celestial dissecting-school's felt of most oxygenated lavender. He'd build a tower to rival Mount Greylock once he got money! But he never did. Back to Manhattan, where, mostly poor and anxious, he lived out his last three decades of life.

■ PROMISE AND BREACH OF PROMISE (1846-1849)

Self-serving anger and commercial manipulation? For Melville's century, such delineations serve equally well as in our own. The literary clique in New York and Boston first patronized, then warned him, then dismissed and ignored him. He'd allowed the reprinting of his first book, *Typee*, to be ideologically and sexually bowdlerized, but the mighty captains and bloodsuckers never forgot his hints of escapades with naked cannibal girls. When he married Lizzie Shaw, the wedding was small and private, on account of the scandal. One reviewer wrote that Melville's cannibal mistress must surely want to sue him now for breach of promise! (In his Bible we find the words: "What man is like Job, who drinketh up scorning like water?") Of his next four books, three—*Omoo, Redburn* and *White-Jacket*—were well-written "formula" contraptions that harped on his old sea-life (and on source books written by others) to give what he thought his publishers and readers wanted. Between *Omoo* and *Redburn*, his long metaphysical satire *Mardi* had hinted of strangeness like the subtle darknesses within footprints on white snow. Critics and editors cordially warned him then to stick to his entertaining sea stories; if he did that and worked hard, then maybe someday he'd be as good as James Fenimore Cooper. ... In 1849, he wrote his wife's father (who can hardly have been reassured) that "it is my earnest desire to write those sort of books which are said to 'fail.'" *Mardi* failed. In his review of Hawthorne's tales, he wrote, probably both defiantly and defensively: "He who has never failed somewhere, that man can not be great." Melville would have been an outcast in either his time or ours.

■ THE DIVER (1849)

On the eve of beginning *Moby-Dick,* Melville wrote his uncomprehending publisher: "I love all men who dive. Any fish can swim near the surface, but it takes a great whale to go down stairs five miles or more." And what does our anxious, soon to be embittered diver find? Word-schools and word-krakens, long-suckered octopi of words pulling him into oracular caverns of never before consummated thought! "Sheol beneath is stirred up to meet you when you come. ..."

■ WINTER AT ARROWHEAD (1997)

Driving out of Albany nearly 150 winters after he hooked his white whale of words, I sank through sleet rushing and foaming in stinging tunnels that trapped the headlights, rattling against the windshield in speckled lances while other headlights approached like bestial eyes. Sleet exploded like fireworks, enlarging now into winter's grapeshot, winter's bullets whirling at me. In the dark fields, sad snow lay in already dirty patches, cast off, shredded skin of purity, and all the locked churches might as well have been white whales. The car sank horizontally down tunnels of snow. Suddenly, long white lines of snow had conquered the road itself, frosting its blackness grayer and grayer into whiteness. The snow came down so thick that the air was almost green.

He wrote most of *Moby-Dick* in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, Sheol-in-the-Berkshires, or Paradise, in that farmhouse called Arrowhead, after the Indian artifacts he plowed up. Gentleman-farmer, weak-eyed athlete, landlocked sailor (if we exclude his snowy-margined purple brooks of sadness), father-impoverished descendant of the American Revolutionary antiaristocratic aristocracy, he had no business borrowing the money to buy Arrowhead, but he still hoped and believed that his genius would

ERICH LESSING/MAGNUM

recompense him, finally, for everything. Moreover, he wanted to dwell near Hawthorne, whom he loved and who rarely visited him.

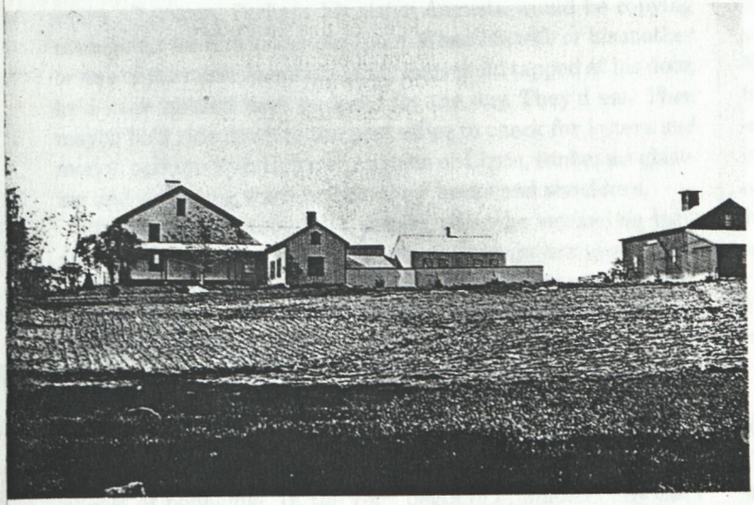
■ GREYLOCK AS WHALE (1850-1851)

Hawthorne attracted him. But he knew Pittsfield and loved it already. (As a youth, he'd helped his uncle on the farm there. He'd come back and back.) And at Arrowhead, the view of Mount Greylock from his study presented him every day with a whale. His biographers invariably remark on that, because he did.

Indeed, that long, fusiform eminence, highest in the state of Massachusetts, offers two protuberances: first the dorsal fin and then, after dipping down (which is why Melville and Thoreau sometimes called that eminence Saddleback Mountain), the raised blowhole before the falling curve of the white forehead. Moreover, Greylock in winter is so white! In his famous chapter on the "whiteness of the whale," Melville confessed: "What the white whale was to Ahab, has been hinted; what, at times, he was to me, as yet remains unsaid." And: "It was the whiteness of the whale that above all things appalled me."

And he asserted Arrowhead to be his paradise! (Where could paradise be, for him?) Simultaneously, he admitted that the White Mountains of New Hampshire infected him with a "gigantic ghostliness over the soul." Outside, snow fell down from trees in icy lumps whose sound imitated rain. The blankness of that hue "stabs us from behind with the thought of annihilation," being both God and "a colorless, all-color of atheism from which we shrink." (No wonder that the missionaries did not like him.)

And with these feelings he gazed at Mount Greylock day after day! Or were they a wordsmith's posturings?



It was in this house that Melville wrote most of *Moby-Dick*, while outside in winter the all-annihilating whiteness of the snow built up under his window. Hawthorne was six miles away, remote, self-contained. Today the house is open to the public

■ SUMMER AT ARROWHEAD (1850-1851)

In Herschel Parker's long biography we read about a happy August picnic on Greylock, Melville hallooing from atop a tall tree, his friends picking yellow raspberries, wild strawberries, the women sleeping in old buffalo robes in the vandalized observatory, with champagne all around. Thoreau, wandering alone one summer, had once slept in the same spot, awaking to find himself "in cloudland ... such a country as we might see in dreams, with all the delights of paradise." Hawthorne wrote in his *Wonder-Book* that "on the hither side of Pittsfield sits Herman Melville, shaping out the gigantic conception of his 'White Whale,' while the gigantic shape of Graylock looms upon him from his study-window."

Greylock, our whale skinner tells us over and over, is Moby Dick. How verdant or moss-backed can that death-dealing personage be? Better (one would think) to pay but a passing nod to summer at Arrowhead; let's picture Melville in his study in winter, half dreaming that he's looking out of a ship's porthole, as he writes his publisher. Sometimes the nightly gales made him feel there to be "too much sail on the house"; he'd "better go on the roof & rig in the chimney."

■ "NOTHING PARTICULAR TO INTEREST ME ON SHORE" (1847-1851)

Probably he was happy—happier than his womenfolk, who for the longest time weren't allowed to take the horses out alone—and they were so often alone, with Herman locked in his study. In *Moby-Dick* he took (and gave) pleasure in beautiful language, sea-dreamed, wind-dreamed, mountain-dreamed, Shakespeare- and Bible-dreamed. No matter that the tale was one of doom! His work must have given him joy as rich and ineffable as the mysteries of spermaceti. His spade-bearded face seems tranquil in photographs from this time. (He looks more anxious in A.W. Twitchell's oil portrait of 1847.) Whenever his sickly vision and finances, his crops and family (11 persons lived at Arrowhead) allowed him to work, he did—if not, he might just work anyway. Maybe Arrowhead was paradise. He loved the Chimney Room with its grand hearth. (Later he wrote a tale about it.) His walking sticks and moccasins presided over the mantelpiece. Fire and warm darkness fought against the white glare of the snowdrifts behind the windows. Did his weak eyes ever get dazzled by that brightness, snow and sky bleeding and blending into ineffable whiteness?

His study is now much neater and bleaker than I would have

expected from such a magnificently mind-cluttered man. Across the squarish writing table with its quill pens, through a 12-paned old window, hunches Mount Greylock beneath a cloud. Susan Eisley, the executive director at Arrowhead, told me that her museum couldn't really afford to fill the study with all the old books that Melville would have kept there. As for the tangle that would have done the man justice, had they left anything out unchained, somebody might steal it—his tiny round eyeglasses, for instance, with the folding metal bows that almost resembled dental tools or the multitudinous claws of a Swiss army knife. I'd seen those eyeglasses in a photograph lying out on his desk, with Greylock behind them; now they were chained inside a glass case.

But some essence, some feeling, still hooks us, not merely from the blubbery back of Greylock itself but also from the antique relics themselves. In one corner, to the left of our good table, Susan shows me Melville's own trunk, which is now greenish, darkened with age, his name in torn and faded characters on the diamond-reliefed lid. Beneath the window lies Lizzie's trunk, also diamond reliefed, but of a clean, pale, almost translucent tan shade. Hawthorne could have made a tale of this, allegorizing about pretty soul-locks and magical bosoms, about the innermost hearts of husband and wife.

Melville wrote alone in there, the door locked, until 2:30 or so every afternoon. Perhaps his sister Augusta would be copying manuscript for him in another room. When his wife or his mother or one of the other members of his household tapped at his door, he'd hook himself back on leash for the day. They'd eat. Then maybe he'd ride down to the post office to check for letters and money, perhaps with Helen or Augusta or Lizzie, sunbeams glancing and skittering warmly from their necks and shoulders.

It was in the *Moby-Dick* season, when he worked so hard and long, that he and Lizzie began to fall out. In her photograph she looks pale and grim. Still, he had their newborn son, Malcolm, to comfort him. (No matter that the boy would grow up to shoot himself, and his other son would die of tuberculosis.) In *Moby-Dick* his China Sailor cries: "Rattle thy teeth, then, and pound away; make a pagoda of thyself." And so he did. In spite of the gloom he dived down to in the writing (like white birch-tree joints on Greylock, knee-skinned to blackness), he preserved a tone almost of bonhomie. In the very beginning, immediately after that famous sentence, "Call me Ishmael," he brightly pens: "Some years ago—never mind how long precisely—having little or no money in my purse, and nothing particular to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the watery part of the world." A little sailing, ladies and gentlemen! A little fishing! A string and a two-penny hook! A cruise! A cure for melancholy! Sail fair on—to Sheol.

■ GREYLOCK AS ATLANTIS (1850-1891)

I see him looking down into a circle of purple-gray, blue-shadowed hills rolling all around like sea waves. Stand on the whale's pure white back and discover those gray mountain-billows and cloud-billows about to engulf you, held back only by the geological hand of God, who permits you not in your mayfly-instant of life to witness the millennial collapse, except through the gloomy premonitions of art. "Fixed by infatuation," he wrote at the end of *Moby-Dick*, "or fidelity, or fate, to their once lofty perches, the pagan harpooners still maintained their sinking lookouts on the sea." We others, infatuated and faithful, admire snow ovals, pools and foaming snow shallows in the Sunday world below us, believing that safe eternities preserve us from the last page of our last chapter. Fate lies innocuous beneath a platinum-colored cloud, like the malignant Moby Dick himself, a fantasy as the protagonist half believes, until he rears up white and terrible from the deep.

Melville knew his Bible very well. I'm sure he knew the psalm that runs: "The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit." Inspired when he wrote, he might have temporarily felt himself to be God's servant, hence vindicated against poverty and care; he'd harpooned the whale and actually stood on Leviathan's white back, proud, infatuated, faithful and fated. Those waves around him lay low, gray and far, with white snow-flesh buried in their hair roots and swatches of lonely evergreen in them; they rose and fell without any reason—how could they not be harmless? Mere heaps of moss made of trees they were, swollen winter hills that intimidated their rare and lonely narrow-roofed houses. We know that in this world nothing ever changes, that treasures never rust, and love always finds requital. Up shield—victory is won forever! (But here comes the wave. Here looms the rushing baleful whale.) "And now, concentric circles seized the lone boat itself, and all its crew. ..."

Everything has its metonym. On Mount Greylock itself I found a white nodule of quartz, sunk in a bowl of melted snow, with fresh snow towering all around that pebble, ready to re-overwhelm it.

■ FATALITY OF THE WHITE WHALE (1850-1891)

Surrounded by snow continents of his best fancy that floated on afternoon's indigo water, Melville, defying all bigots, missionaries and worldly-wise publishers, not to mention his own wife, wrote: "Hail, holy nakedness of our dancing girls!—the Heeva-Heeva!" He wrote exactly what he wanted to write; he paid for the printing plates himself. Bad reviews rewarded him. Hawthorne, to whom he'd dedicated *Moby-Dick*, was lukewarm about it and never reviewed it. (This was the time that the Hawthorne family moved out of the Berkshires, leaving him crushed.) Melville would make only $1,260 from *Moby-Dick* throughout his entire life. His next book, *Pierre*, which he dedicated not to Hawthorne but to Mount Greylock's "Most Excellent Majesty," would be not just ignored but execrated. ■

Sesachacha Heathlands Wildlife Sanctuary, Nantucket

Donated by the Nantucket Ornithological Trust, the sanctuary covers 860 acres all told, or roughly one-twenty-eighth of the entire landmass of Nantucket. Probably one of the most valuable pieces of real estate in the East, outside of urban areas. Home to short-eared owls and northern harriers and the site of the last stand of the regal fritillary butterfly, extirpated from the state in 1993. Massachusetts Audubon now has plans to reintroduce it at this sanctuary. Photograph by Daniel Sutherland.

The Inquirer and Mirror

Nantucket's Newspaper Since 1821

VOL. 187 NO. 4 USPS 264-720 THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, NANTUCKET, MASS. 02554 THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 2007 ONE HUNDRED FOUR PAGES FIVE SECTIONS $1.25

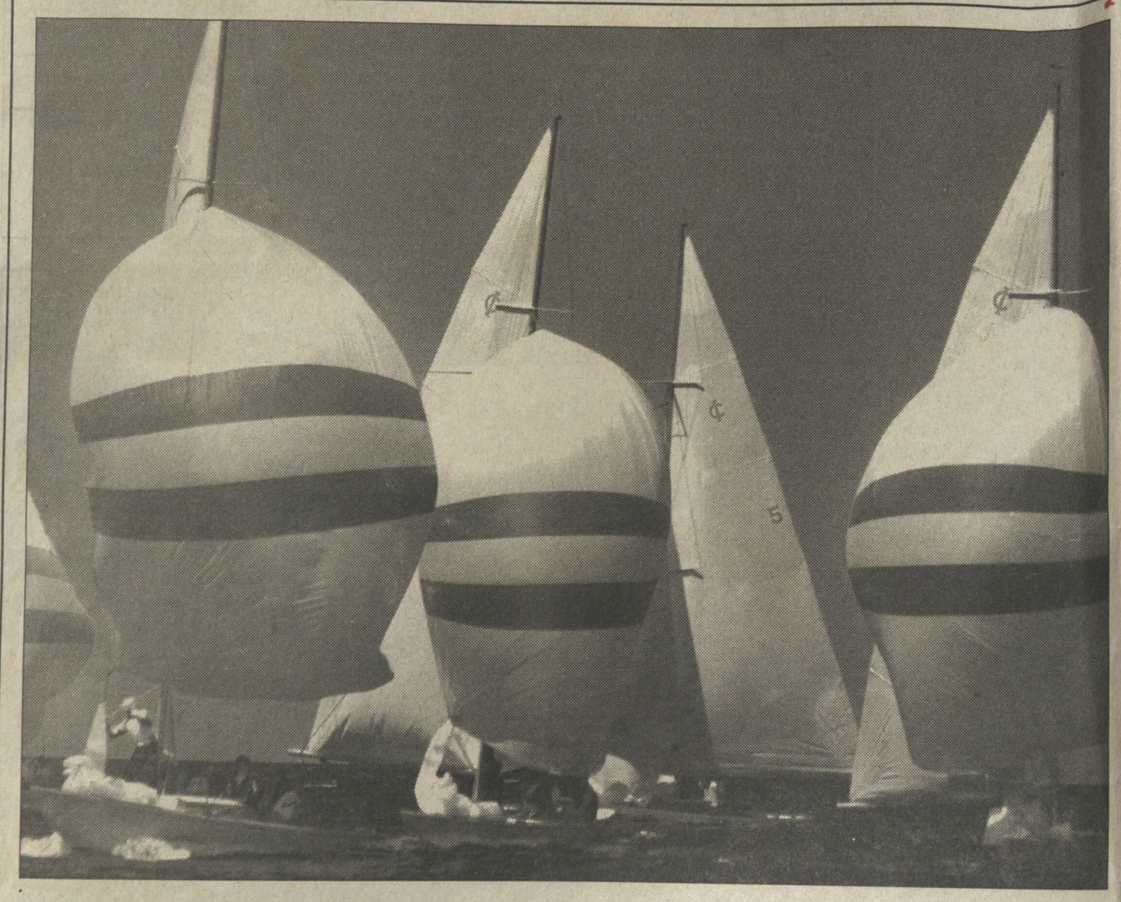


Photo by Jim Powers

WIND IN THEIR SAILS: International One Design sailboats fly their spinnakers on a down-wind leg in the first race of the IOD Invitational Regatta in the Chord of the Bay north of Coatue Friday. Paul Manning, skippering *San Francisco*, won the three-day event. For more photos, log on to www.ack.net and click on "Photo Galleries."

Toolan found guilty of first degree murder

Sentenced to life without parole

By Jason Graziadei
I&M Staff Writer

Twelve jurors needed only four hours last week to convict Thomas Toolan III of the first degree murder of his former girlfriend, Elizabeth "Beth" Lochtefeld.

The island's first murder trial in 24 years ended just before noon Thursday, and Toolan, a former Manhattan bank executive, was immediately sentenced to life in prison without parole for stabbing Lochtefeld to death in 2004. He left Nantucket Superior Court in handcuffs and leg shackles, and was transported to the Cedar Junction state prison in Walpole, Mass.

Rejecting defense attorney Kevin Reddington's argument that Toolan was insane at the time of the murder, jurors said they found no evidence of a mental disease or defect, and decided that the killing was the premeditated act of a man who knew what he was doing and understood the consequences.

Barry Paulsen, one of just three men on the jury, said there was no compelling evidence offered by the defense that proved Toolan could not understand the wrongfulness of his actions.

"In my opinion, it boiled down to common sense, more than anything else," he said. "I don't care how you put it, the guy was conscious of what he was doing. Reddington's summary was probably one of the best presentations of the trial, but he didn't prove beyond a

TOOLAN, PAGE 8A

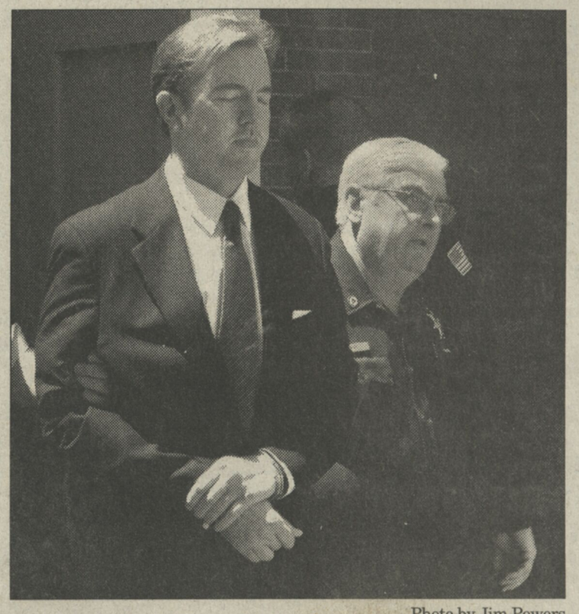


Photo by Jim Powers

Thomas Toolan III, convicted of first degree murder in the 2004 death of his former girlfriend Beth Lochtefeld, is led away from Nantucket Superior Court last Thursday for transport to state prison.

"I don't care how you put it. The guy was conscious of what he was doing."

— Barry Paulsen
Juror in Toolan trial

Bulgarian students stranded without jobs or housing

Case highlights plight of foreign workers when promises not met on many levels

By Margaret Carroll-Bergman
I&M Staff Writer

Lured to the island with promises of high-paying jobs by an employment broker in Eastern Europe, three Bulgarian college students were stranded for seven weeks without work or housing after they traveled thousands of miles from their homeland.

The day after they arrived in early May, Katya Belezhkova, Veronika Zareva and Magdalena Cinceva, journalism students in their early 20s from Blagsevgrad, Bulgaria, were told they were not needed by their sponsoring employer, the Beachside Hotel on North Beach Street, as the season was off to a slow start.

The young women managed to piece together house-cleaning jobs to make ends meet, and last week, with help from the Unitarian Church, they were re-offered the chambermaid jobs that brought them to the island.

But after just one day at work, they said they felt uncomfortable with the circumstances under which they had been hired and have decided to make a go of it on their own cleaning houses.

Their story highlights the troubles facing both foreign workers and island employers utilizing seasonal H-2B visas, which workers often refer to as "golden tickets" but require strict commitments long before it is always clear whether jobs will even need to be filled.

Each of the young women had paid a $1,400 fee to Vladimir Georgiev of To Be One, a Bulgarian agency, to find them jobs with housing on Nantucket. Once in America, Jane Bishop of Chip Bishop Associates in West Dennis, Mass., an employment bro-

WORKERS, PAGE 2A

Photo by Bevin Bixby

Katya Belezhkova, Magdalena Cinceva and Veronika Zareva, journalism students from Bulgaria, discuss the problem with their H-2B visas.

Toolan escape plan revealed by sheriff

By Jason Graziadei
I&M Staff Writer

As Thomas Toolan III awaited trial for the murder of Beth Lochtefeld on Nantucket, prison guards at the Barnstable County Correctional Facility found what they believed to be an escape plan in his jail cell.

It was November 2005, more than a year after his arrest, and Toolan allegedly hatched an escape plan that included safehouses and a number of vehicles, according to Barnstable County Sheriff James Cummings.

An investigation was launched, and Toolan was moved to the high-security isolation wing of the prison, where he was confined 23 hours per day. Known as the administrative segregation section of the jail, it was to be Toolan's home until he was convicted of first degree murder last week and sentenced to life without parole at the Cedar Junction state prison in Walpole, Mass.

"We found what we believed was an escape plan in his cell," Cummings said. "Once you find something like that, you classify the individual as an escape risk. He certainly had the means on the outside – the financial means – to accomplish something."

Toolan was never charged for any additional

ESCAPE, PAGE 8A

"He was kind of a pain-in-the-neck inmate and thought he should have gotten special treatment. You know, poor little rich kid."

— James Cummings
Barnstable County Sheriff

INSIDE online: http://www.ack.net

Sports

U-12 Girls Cruise to Championship / **1B**

Arts & Entertainment

A Full Palette of Art This Summer / **1C**

Island Living

Rekindling Summer Memories / **1D**

Adult Softball	3B	Island Bird Sightings	5B
Around Town	10C	Letters to the Editor	14A
Astrology Forecast	8C	Looking Backward	2C
Atheneum	2C	Obituaries	13A
Calendar	8C	Public Notices	4B&11B
Classifieds	8B	Puzzler	2B
Elder Meals	??	Self-Help	11
Eye on Art	1C	Susan Simon	5C
Fish Finder	5B	Table Talk	5C
Feasting	4D	Tides	5B
Gardening by the Sea	3D	Waterfront	5B
Here and There	16A		

Fisherman and his family connect worldwide with messages in bottles

By Margaret Carroll-Bergman
I&M Staff Writer

Fisherman Pennel Ames started throwing bottles over the side of his boat *Kaos* about six years ago, while cod-fishing 30 miles offshore. Inside each corked wine bottle was a hand-written message asking whoever found the bottle to let Ames know where it landed.

This week Ames came face to face with his most unusual catch: Irene and Kevin Caillouet, a young couple who found one of his bottles in 2005 on a barrier island off the coast of New Orleans, La. The Caillouets came to stay with Ames at his home, an historic whaling cottage near the former U.S. Life-Saving Station in Surfside, now the American Youth Hostel, after the pen pals wrote to each other for two and a half years.

The Caillouets, who arrived Tuesday, plan to catch up in person with Ames and his wife Sharon and tour the island on bicycles during their two-day stay before leaving today.

Irene, a fourth-year medical student, and Kevin, a Ph.D. candidate at Tulane University, were so inspired by finding Ames' message in a bottle, that when Caillouet proposed to Irene a year after finding the bottle, he

MESSAGES, PAGE 6A

Photo by Jim Powers

Kevin and Irene Caillouet of New Orleans, who found a message in a bottle thrown into the ocean by Pennel Ames, right.

"I want the letter, not an e-mail. It's romantic. There's handwriting. There's a story. People send pictures of themselves."

— Pennel Ames
Fisherman

STM vote July 26 on theater, package store

Seeks town buy of Dreamland, Island Spirits

By Jason Graziadei
I&M Staff Writer

The possible acquisition by the town of two downtown properties – the Dreamland Theater and Island Spirits package store – highlights the warrant of a rare summertime Special Town Meeting that has been scheduled by the Board of Selectmen.

A quorum of more than 400 registered voters will be needed to conduct any business when the meeting convenes July 26 at 7 p.m. in the Nantucket High School auditorium.

Although the Selectmen had declined to hold a special town meeting in the fall to deal with issues relating to the Nantucket and Madaket Harbors Action Plan, a citizen's petition filed at the Town Clerk's office forced the Selectmen to schedule the July meeting.

Article 1, the citizen's petition sponsored by Denby Real Estate owner Flint Ranney, seeks the acquisition of the historic Dreamland Theater by the town

MEETING, PAGE 6A

ICE still looking for those not detained in June 20 raid

By Peter A. Sutters Jr.
I&M Staff Writer

More is being learned about the fate of the 18 people rounded up and shipped off-island on the open air deck of a Coast Guard buoy tender, in the wake of the raid led by federal Immigration and Customs Enforcement officials last week.

Seventeen of the 18 arrested are still being held in three county jails across the state, with six of them facing deportation as soon as arrangements can be made, said Paula Grenier, a spokesperson for ICE.

Eleven will be held in one of three county jails, Norfolk, Suffolk and Plymouth, until they have a hearing before a federal immigration judge.

One has been released for "humanitarian reasons," because she was the sole caretaker for two young children, Grenier said. She will still have to have a hearing before an immigration judge.

What is not known is the full list of names of the people arrested, where they are from, what crimes they were convicted of and which of the three jails they are being held in.

"We don't release names because of a privacy act preclusion," Grenier said.

The Nantucket Police Department also said they did not have or would not release a list of those arrested or addresses that were targeted during the raid.

Attempts to speak with those who lived with the arrested immigrants, some of whom were here illegally, were unsuccessful in most cases because of their unwillingness to talk or language barriers.

> *"We don't release names because of a privacy act preclusion."*
> — *Paula Grenier*
> *Immigrations & Customs Enf.*

The girlfriend of one of those detained did agree to speak on the condition herself or her boyfriend not be named.

"I'm speaking to him on a regular basis," the woman said. "He's in Norfolk prison, being kept in with the general population. They told him it will be six to eight weeks until arrangements can be made to deport him.

"They said there was nothing he could do. I'm just trying to figure out when he will be sent back and what to do with all of his stuff that is still on Nantucket," the woman said. "His roommates have been great, although they were shaken by the whole thing. I think the whole community was shaken by what happened."

The man, according to Grenier, was targeted in the raid, but was not convicted of a felony like most of the others detained. His girlfriend and friends said he did have a driving without a license charge on his record, but nothing else.

Only one person has been publicly identified because he was due in Nantucket District Court this past Monday but missed his hearing because he is already being detained.

Tyrone Williams, 28, was due in court for a pretrial hearing on charges of distributing cocaine and committing a drug violation near a park or school. His case was continued until his fate is determined.

Immigration and Customs Enforcement officials were given a list of between 26 and 30 people by the Nantucket Police Department prior to the raid, but only 18 were arrested. In an interview last week, Police Chief William Pittman said those on the list who were not arrested should "be looking over their shoulders."

"It suffices to say we are still looking for people," Grenier said.

Workers (Continued from page 1A)

ker who specializes in seasonal employment H-2B visas, would process their paperwork.

"We arrived on Nantucket on the sixth of May at 10 p.m. There were seven Bulgarians who had come to the hotel that night," said Belezhkova. "We slept at the hotel. The next morning, Jane Bishop spoke to us on a speaker phone and told us the Beachside did not need us – maybe in three weeks."

Each girl was out $3,000 after paying for her airfare and fees to both the Bulgarian and American employment brokers and telephoned Georgiev for help.

Substandard housing

Georgiev arranged for the girls to rent a room in a house on Equator Drive. Once they moved in, there were 16 foreign workers renting the three-bedroom house.

"Some were living in the basement," said Cinceva.

"We thought we were in a good situation. We know some people living in a house without windows and in a house which is still under construction," said Belezhkova.

They each paid $180 a week to rent one bedroom. Their bathroom also doubled as a kitchen, with a refrigerator and a microwave jammed up against the toilet.

With their work visas stamped with the Beachside as their employer, the girls are unable to legally work for more than three days at a time for a new employer, unless the new employer sponsors their stay in the country, a process which could take weeks or months.

"I spoke with the people I needed to speak with," said Mary Lou Fletcher, manager of the Beachside last week, when asked about the girls' circumstances.

According to the United States Department of Labor website, the government limits the number of visas to 66,000 per year during each government fiscal year (Oct. 1- Sept. 30), with exceptions for recently returning workers.

Matthew Lee, an immigration attorney with an office in Centerville, Mass., said, "Generally speaking, the employer that files for an H-2B worker promises to employ the person for a certain amount of hours, at a minimum of 35 hours a week, at the prevailing wage for the duration of their season."

"Gap in the regulation"

But "there is a gap in the regulation," noted Lee. "There is no penalty for not employing them. There is no oversight, no enforcement mechanism. Why would an employer bring people over here and not use them?"

Part of the problem is the H-2 B visa process itself.

"Employers need the workers for July and August, at the peak season, but say they need to bring them over in May or they won't meet their deadlines," said Lee.

The girls contacted Rev. Jennifer Brooks of the Unitarian Church after realizing that their situation was not going to improve and fearful they would not be able to find employment. Brooks and Rev. William Eddy, interim pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, then spoke with Fletcher.

> *"They said they owned our visas and we don't want to be their property."*
> — *Veronika Zaereva*
> *Bulgarian student*

"We told them we did not need them. They came here with a group of four other people. I did not need them," said Fletcher. "I hired two chambermaids and two lifeguards. They spent the night and had breakfast."

When asked if she spoke directly with the girls before they left Bulgaria, Fletcher hung up the phone.

The girls said they were never contacted before leaving Bulgaria.

When reached by telephone, Bishop said she could not comment on the advice of her attorney, since there was pending litigation.

The girls are on a list of 20 foreign workers approved by the United States Department of Immigration and Naturalization to work at the Beachside. Eleven workers are from Bulgaria and nine are from Jamaica.

"This happens a lot," said Belezhovka. "When we see someone with a suitcase standing in front of the Hub board looking for a job and a place to stay, we ask them who their employment agency is and they say, 'To Be One'."

Belezhovka has worked in the United States before on a student visa and this is the first time the girls have been to Nantucket. Needless to say, it hasn't been a pleasant experience so far.

"Three thousand dollars is a great deal of money in Bulgaria," Belezhkova said of the money she spent to get here. "The combined monthly income of my parents is $1,300. When you pay for something, you expect to get something in return," she said.

Last week, the girls were offered the housekeeping jobs they were originally recruited to do, but they felt uncomfortable from the beginning. So after one day, they left and are trying to make a go of it cleaning houses again. "They offered us $10 an hour and housing, but we don't want to work for them. Originally we were offered $11 an hour," said Belezhkova.

Seeking owed wages

"We asked them to pay us for the last seven weeks," said Zareva. "They said, 'Let's forget about the last seven weeks and start anew'."

"They said they owned our visas and we don't want to be their property," added Belezhkova.

"This is the first I heard of this problem," Tracy Bakalar, executive director of the Nantucket Chamber of Commerce, said last week. "The H-2B visa process was very late this year with the government backlogged with the applications."

"There are tons of delays with H-2B visas. It takes over four months to process," she added. "People did not know they were going to get their foreign workers until April. Many workers can't show up until July. It's very difficult for businesses, who rely on the majority of their employees being repeat workers. It has been a bit of a slow start to the season. Once July and August comes, it's all hands on deck."

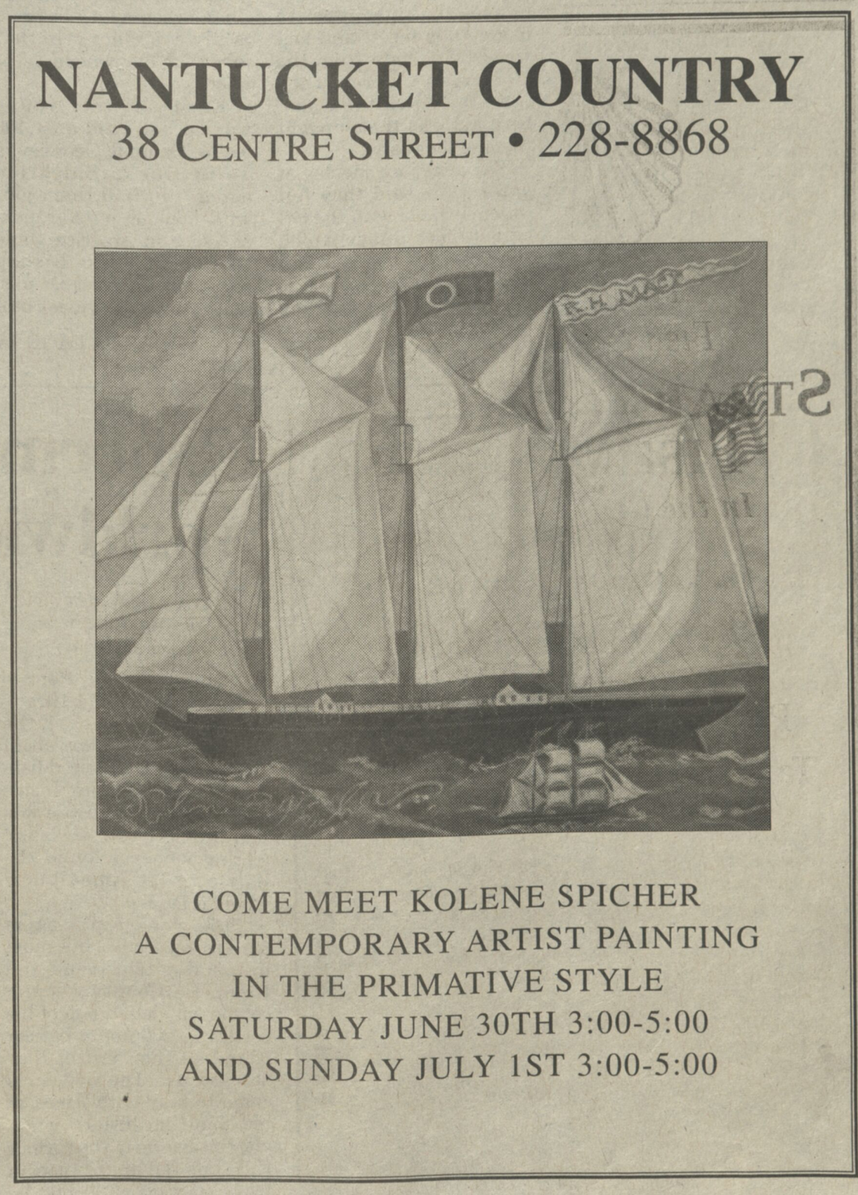
Bakalar has promised to work with Rev. Brooks in helping the girls find employment.

"It would take a couple of weeks for the (new) employer to process the paperwork, but it would be worth it," said Bakalar.

Brooks alerted the Nantucket Interfaith Council about the plight of the girls.

"We're in the process of having the employment contract translated from Bulgarian to English," said Brooks. "We also have the services of an immigration lawyer, who is donating his time."

Families from the Unitarian Church have stepped forward to offer rooms to the girls to help them out of their unsanitary living situation.



Toolan (Continued from page 1A)

reasonable doubt this guy was insane or incapable of understanding his criminally responsibility."

Lochtefeld, a successful New York businesswoman, had lived on Nantucket for only a brief time before she was introduced to Toolan on Labor Day weekend in 2004 through a mutual friend, Bernadette Feeney of Orange Street. Their connection was described as "intense" and "palpable" by Feeney during the trial, but the relationship began to fall apart in October, and Lochtefeld rejected Toolan's marriage proposal at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

After Lochtefeld fled his apartment and traveled back to Nantucket, a drunk and depressed Toolan contemplated suicide on the roof of the New York Athletic Club, but was talked down by a friend. Two days later, on Oct. 25, 2004, Toolan followed Lochtefeld to the island, rented a car at Nantucket Memorial Airport, drove to her Hawthorne Lane cottage, and killed Lochtefeld with a knife he had purchased at Brant Point Marine.

Nearly three years later, a tense courtroom waited anxiously for the verdict as the jury finished its deliberations. Members of the Lochtefeld family, most of whom had sat through the entire trial and listened to the excruciating details of the murder, cried and hugged each other after the guilty verdict was announced. Sitting with her husband in the same spot they had occupied throughout the trial, Toolan's mother Dolores also wept when the jury returned its verdict.

"It's not a happy day for anyone – we don't rejoice in this," said Tom Lochtefeld, Beth's brother, outside the courthouse. "We find no glee that he'll spend the rest of his life in some hellhole."

Catherine Lochtefeld, Beth's sister, read a victim-impact statement on behalf of the family in the courthouse, which her brother Jim read again for the television cameras outside the building.

Photo by Nicole Harnishfeger

Leslie Costello and Peter Lochtefeld, the brother of murder victim Elizabeth Lochtefeld, walk away from the courtroom Thursday after former Manhattan banker Thomas Toolan III was found guilty of the crime.

"We can never forget the sorrow brought on by her death – sudden, violent, undeserved and alone. Our grief was sharp, intense, palpable and difficult to bear," Catherine Lochtefeld said. "We do not rejoice that Mr. Toolan's parents have, for all purposes, lost their son, even as Beth's parents have lost their daughter. Yet we are relieved that this troubled, vengeful and dangerous man will never be able to harm another innocent person."

After nearly three weeks of listening to testimony and legal arguments, as well as reviewing a mountain of evidence, members of the jury left the courthouse quickly, attempting to avoid the media by exiting the building through a side door. One juror, Kelly Garrett, said there was no evidence presented that convinced her Toolan was insane at the time of the murder.

"We went through all the medical records with a fine-toothed comb," Garrett said. "There [illegible] of that in the medical records. We looked at the law and we felt he was responsible."

Augie Ramos said most of Toolan's mental health problems discussed at the trial were self-reported, and there was little evidence in the actual medical records that indicated a mental defect or disease that would absolve Toolan of criminal responsibility.

"We didn't find that evidence anywhere," Ramos said. "He had a plan and carried it out and hoped he didn't get caught. I kept trying to find a way to believe there was something wrong with him. He had to know what he was doing. When we finally sat down and deliberated, nobody had any doubt in their mind."

Prosecutor Brian Glenny, who methodically proved that Toolan executed a premeditated plan to murder Lochtefeld nearly three years ago, praised the different law enforcement agencies involved in the investigation and the Lochtefeld family.

"At no time did we ever think it was a legitimate defense," Glenny said. "We ry that he was not criminally responsible. The Lochtefelds have gone through a tragic situation. To hear how your daughter, sister or cousin was murdered for two weeks during a trial is difficult, and they were able to do that in commendable fashion."

Asked if he felt Toolan had received a fair trial on Nantucket despite the pretrial publicity and the small community from which the jury was chosen, Glenny said, "without question."

Toolan was found guilty not only of first-degree murder, which carries a mandatory sentence of life in prison, but also assault and battery with a dangerous weapon. He was also sentenced to a nine- to 10-year prison term on that charge, which will run concurrently with his life sentence.

The guilty verdict does, however, trigger an automatic appeal to the state Supreme Judicial Court. Reddington, one of the top defense attorneys in the state, said he would not represent Toolan on the appeal, because "I don't do appeals."

Asked for his reaction to the verdict, Reddington said, exhibits, two weeks of trial, and a verdict in five hours? I understand it. I don't really feel very pleased about it. But everyone in the courthouse and in the street expected it.

"The (Toolan) family is very distressed," Reddington continued. "They can't understand why more deliberation and consideration wasn't put into it. The evidence was there as to the brain defect."

The fact that Judge Richard Connon rejected his motion for a change of venue will be central in Toolan's appeal, Reddington said, as well as the fact that a juror was caught dozing off Wednesday during Connon's instructions.

In a prepared statement issued after the verdict was read, District Attorney Michael O'Keefe said, "I hope this brings some measure of peace to the Lochtefeld family. They sat in the courtroom every day listening to some very difficult testimony."

O'Keefe also thanked Nantucket police chief William Pittman and his department, and State Police detectives from the DA's office for their work on the case.

Jim Lochtefeld, another of Beth's brothers, continued reading the family's statement outside the courtroom after the verdict was announced.

"Speaking on behalf of those who loved Beth, we will always remember the joy and kindness that she brought to those around her. Beth's cup was full of enthusiasm, curiosity, adventure, and laughter; it overflowed with love and forgiveness. Her intelligence and achievements were remarkable," Lochtefeld said. "We have always trusted that her accused killer would come to trial. It is not for us to judge his guilt or innocence. We have come here to stand in Beth's place, conscious that it was only the jurors' judgement that really would accept it. To that end, we always trusted that justice would be served."

Escape (Continued from page 1A)

offenses during his incarceration on Cape Cod, including the alleged escape plan, but he was a problem inmate for prison guards at the correctional facility, Cummings said.

"He was kind of a pain-in-the-neck inmate and he thought he should have gotten special treatment–you know, poor little rich kid," Cummings said. "People like him aren't used to people telling him what to do and when to do it."

Cummings added that the escape plan appeared to be for the Barnstable courthouse, where Toolan would be interviewed by mental health experts in preparation for the trial, rather than from the jail. Cummings would not reveal any additional details of the escape plan that was discovered, but said Toolan claimed another inmate had put it in his cell.

"He said someone else put it there," Cummings said. "It said stuff about safehouses and the number of vehicles needed. We wouldn't charge him just for that, he would have to do a little more than that. But these guys have nothing to do but sit in their cells all day and think about things, and rather than take a chance, we act on it right away."

The investigation at the jail by the sheriff's department was alluded to during Toolan's trial, but the escape plan was never mentioned. Testimony from several mental health experts indicated that Toolan was suspicious of the prison guards and paranoid as a result of the investigation into the escape plan.

During the third week of the trial, Dr. Ronald Ebert, who serves as the senior forensic psychologist at McLean Hospital in Belmont, Mass., said Toolan was anxious, intense and paranoid when he interviewed him at the jail facility.

"He was preoccupied with the belief that the officers could hear our conversation," Ebert said.

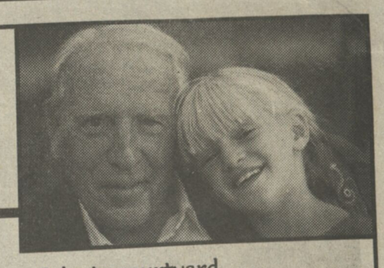
Toolan yelled at an intercom mounted on the wall, slapped at it, and made derogatory comments to the officers at the correctional facility, Ebert testified for the defense. After the interview, three subsequent sessions with Toolan were conducted at the Barnstable courthouse, he said, to alleviate Toolan's concerns.

During first assistant district attorney Brian Glenny's cross examination, he asked Ebert if there was any justification for Toolan's paranoia, and mentioned that there was an "investigation" of Toolan in November 2005 at the jail facility. Glenny asked Ebert what the investigation was focused on, but defense attorney Kevin Reddington immediately objected.

After a sidebar conference, Judge Richard F. Connon told jurors, "Don't speculate about the investigation or what it was for. I'll tell you about it after the trial."

Security & Support

A new way of life on Nantucket, for seniors with Alzheimer's Disease – and the families who love them



- Homelike environment
- Personalized apartment with bath
- Secure entry & exit
- Trained professional staff
- Private courtyard
- Structured activities
- Three meals daily

At Sherburne House, everything is directed to the individual's cognitive level. Days are structured, for an enriched quality of life. Simple activities provide a connection to the community, and our homelike surroundings are designed for freedom of movement within a secure entry and exit area, including a private outdoor courtyard.

SHERBURNE HOUSE
Memory Care Community
SHERBURNE COMMONS
508-228-4080

Can we help create a more secure way of life for someone you know? Come for a visit, and see.

Partial funding provided by Nantucket Community Preservation Committee

AMSA American Moving and Storage Association
BBB MEMBER

- On and Off Island Moving Service
- Premier service
- Residential / commercial
- Local / long distance
- Newly constructed storage facility
- Arts & antiques handling
- Expert packing services
- Fully licensed, bonded and insured

BIGFOOT moving & storage, inc.
30 Park Avenue • Arlington, MA 02476
www.bigfootmoving.com

Call us today toll-free at
888-4-BIGFOOT (244-3668)
or 781-488-3090
for a FREE, on-site estimate
(Estimates available online too!)

Visit us online at
www.bigfootmoving.com

MA DTE #31023
MC #500130

boarding house
stellar cocktails & dinner nightly
boarding house summer brunch - it is not just for sundays!!
served thursday-sunday from 9:30am - 1:30pm
Reservations ☎ 508.228.9622

boarding house summer brunch menu
erin's mini brioche donuts-ultimate lobster benedict-bistro steak frites
angela's 'mexican' bloody marias-vanilla bean soufflé pancakes
chicken rancheros-classic ceasar-fried duxbury oysters-patio dining
seth's wasabi bloody marys-organic strawberry belinis-croque madame
goat's cheese grits-blueberry lemonade-fresh ricotta beignets

the pearl
custom cocktails-coastal cuisine & dinner nightly
awarded 2007 best seafood restaurant in new england
new england travel & life
Reservations ☎ 508.228.9701
located in the heart of town on the corner of federal & india streets

...tea in the Garden
Thursdays
July 12th through August 30th
1:30 - 3:30
Reservations
508-228-2093
A Country Garden Tea

The Gardens at Nantucket Wildflower Farm
84 Egan Lane (off Old South Rd.) • 508.228.2093

CLIFFSIDE BEACH CLUB
casually elegant. distinctly sophisticated.
limited number of memberships available
508.228.0618

Business

conset Gardener checks out the Chelsea Flower Show for latest trends

By Gabriella Burnham
I&M Staff Writer

In the late 1970s, Marty McGowan, owner of the Sconset Gardner, strutted his landscaping boots by day and his Gucci loafers by night.

That's how he got the nickname the "Gucci Gardener" (or just "The Gucc" for short) – and from his footwear to his flora, he does it in style.

But McGowan's knack for infusing the garden world with a concept as chic and timeless as a pair of Gucci shoes didn't begin in as glamorous a fashion as it sounds.

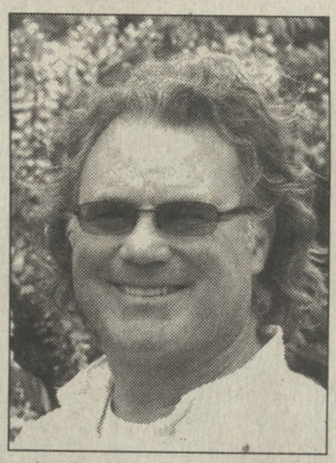
"When I arrived on Nantucket looking for employment, I walked up to a great gardener named Earl Coffin and asked the old man if he needed any help. He looked at me and said, 'Can you cut hedges?' And I thought for a minute and I said, 'Yes, I've cut hedges.' And he said 'be here tomorrow'," said McGowan, lounging in his Somerset Road office last Tuesday, just one day after returning from the Chelsea Flower Show in London.

McGowan worked for Coffin for four and a half years before he started his own company, Sconset Gardner, which he still runs today nearly 30 years later.

To keep the success fueled in future years, McGowan constantly looks for new ideas to "stay on top of the game."

The Chelsea Flower Show is the generator of upcoming gardening trends, he said.

"I go to the show to seek out examples of new and creative plant combinations for future collection . . . I buy the plants and then I grow them facing in four different directions: North, south, east, and west. I observe their habits in each direction, and then I understand the result that I will get when I bring that plant to your yard and put it in that spot for the desired effect," McGowan said.



Sconset Gardener owner Marty McGowan

He added that the Chelsea Flower show, sponsored by the Royal Horticultural Society, balances brilliantly the simplest of country gardens with the most organized, contemporary plots.

"I was there to see as much classical work as avant-garde," he said.

Those ranging on the avant garde include, among many others, a garden named "Sand & Ice," which split the concept of a desert on one side and a glacial terrain on the other by use of color, plants and stonework; "A Tribute to Linnaeus," a symmetrical blocking of square pools paired with Malus trees trimmed into rectangular canopies; and "600 Days with Bradstone," a space-age garden designed to give the illusion of walking on Mars. Don't worry, the garden comes equipped with handle bars so you won't float away.

"Gardens are about pleasure," said McGowan, flipping through countless brochures and notes from the show. "All the way back to early French gardens, there were pleasure gardens. It sounds sexy, and it is."

Courtesy of Marty McGowan

One of the exhibits at the Chelsea Flower Show in London, which Sconset Gardener Marty McGowan said is always on the cutting edge of landscape design.

Part of what makes these gardens pleasurable is the tantalizing effect on all five senses, said McGowan: They're visually stimulating, the smells are invigorating, the sounds of water trickling are relaxing, and the taste of a summer garden is subtle, yet undeniable.

But reaching this pinnacle of pleasure demands an extreme attention to detail. As far as some of the traditional gardens go, McGowan was impressed by the seemingly nonchalant, but highly manicured designs.

"They rubbed mud on the stones (of the walkway) to give the illusion of age. That garden is only two weeks old!" said McGowan.

"There's a density and maturity of the plants, but it's as if no one's weeded it. Like you've just walked into this beautiful secret garden."

Like a painting, the gardeners (or designers, more likely) understand complimentary colors in their plant-work, pairing purples with yellows, reds with greens, blues with oranges. "You are immediately touched by the sense of space and the details," said McGowan.

One theme he noticed across both the contemporary and traditional gardens is environmental awareness.

"Let it be green and let it grow is the way to go," said McGowan, which is a concept this Nantucket gardener will pick up on with his new plot of land he bought off Millbrook Road about a year ago. The 9.5-acre plot, formerly part of the Larrabee farm, will eventually be converted into "Pumpkin Pond Farm," a fully functioning organic farm.

Although McGowan said it's too early for details, he reiterated the importance of locally-grown, healthy choices.

"I am committed to what I am doing. I am committed to Nantucket and its healthy environment. The purpose of providing Pumpkin Pond Farm is to enhance the living experience of being here, and having healthy choices. And to add to an already exceptional place to (visit and live)," he said.

The Wealth Report | *Robert Frank*

5/11/07

Wealth Erosion

Plan By Nantucket's Rich To Save Their Houses Ignites Class Warfare

Rob Benchley (2)

Above, summer homes **threatened by erosion** along Nantucket's Siasconset Beach. Below, workers install terraces in 2005 to protect a house; last month, the owner lost more property.

WITH SUMMER around the corner, Nantucket is expecting its annual crush of crowds, traffic and outsized wealth. But this year, the Massachusetts island is also bracing for a showdown between fishermen and rich part-time residents that has escalated into a class war.

At the center of the dispute is a small patch of beach on the southeast corner of the island known as Siasconset, or Sconset for short. Some of Nantucket's wealthiest residents—including cable-TV billionaire Amos Hostetter Jr., businessman Paul Soros (brother of George) and commodities trader Helmut Weymar—have stately summer homes on a bluff overlooking the beach. But with erosion eating away at the shore, some of the houses are in danger of falling into the ocean.

To solve the problem, Mr. Hostetter, Mr. Weymar and others have pooled $23 million of their own money to rebuild the beach. Yet local fishermen are fighting the project, saying it will ruin one of their prime fishing spots. They say the beach should be left alone, and that nature should trump money.

"These people have enough money to move their houses or buy another one," says Josh Eldridge, a lifelong Nantucketer who owns a charter fishing business. "If I lose my fishing business, I lose my house and it's my only house. Unlike these other people, I don't have a ski chalet in Aspen or a place in Palm Beach."

Indeed, what started as a dispute over striped-bass habitats has unleashed broader resentments. Locals have watched their island transformed in recent decades from a low-key, historic summer retreat to a playground for the super-rich. The median home price was $1.8 million last year, according to Realtors, while some houses and properties have recently sold for more than $15 million. Megamansions have been replacing many of the gray-shingled cottages that once defined the 50-square-mile island. Mr. Eldridge says he was saddened recently to see two high-school classmates get on the ferry to leave the island for good, since they no longer could afford to live there.

"Money plays a part in this, since you're talking about multimillion-dollar properties endangered by erosion," says Allen Reinhard, a town council member (or selectman, as they're known) who hasn't decided how he'll vote on the plan, but is generally supportive. "I'm sure there are some people who say this is just the wealthy trying to protect their homes at any expense."

It isn't the first issue that has pitted locals against rich part-timers. Last summer, a dispute arose over the Great Harbor Yacht Club, created by a group of residents who are paying at least $300,000 each for membership. Some locals argued that the $60 million club was taking over important oceanfront that should be accessible to the public. The club has won most of its approvals and is under construction.

Mr. Weymar says he's sympathetic to the concerns of the fishermen, and agrees that the island has changed, in part because of people like him (though he's been coming to Nantucket since the late 1950s). "There's no doubt money has changed the island and given rise to issues like affordable housing," he says, adding that "there may be some class element to what's going on." But he adds that the beach project is in the best interests of all Nantucketers, since it could serve as a model to help protect the rest of the island from erosion. "The benefits of this project far outweigh any inconveniences."

For decades the fierce winds and currents of the Atlantic have been eating away at the shore. Many of the homes in Sconset are over 100 years old, dating to when the fabled Flagg family started building a summer-home development for wealthy New Englanders. Some of Nantucket's most expensive properties are along Sconset's Baxter Road—a hushed strip of manicured lawns, gabled, three-story houses and stunning ocean views. Messrs. Hostetter, Weymar and Soros all have homes along Baxter, although some of the island's "Old Yankee" families also still live there.

Over the years, homeowners have tried to fend off erosion with walls, sandbags and other stopgaps. But with the pace of erosion increasing, they decided more drastic action was needed. Mr. Weymar estimates his own three-story house, built in 1900, will have to be moved in one to three years unless something is done.

So he and others formed the nonprofit Sconset Beach Preservation Fund (donations to it are tax-deductible). They raised $23 million to rebuild the beach, hoping to avoid a debate over public money being used.

The plan is to dredge sand from the ocean and pump it onto the beach. The state and federal governments have given the plan an initial green light after a two-year environmental review, but they could add further requirements before they issue permits for it. The town council also must approve it.

Fishermen say the dredging would ruin a prized spot for striped bass. The area has a "cobble" bottom, with rocks and gravel that attract plankton and other ocean life. They say the dredged sand will eventually wash over the cobble feeding area. They also say that since the dredging has to be done during the summer, when the seas are calmest, all the trucks, drilling, barges and stadium lights at night will disrupt the community.

Mr. Weymar says his group plans to build an artificial reef out of concrete railroad ties to keep up the bass population. He also says they will pay fishermen any wages or income that they may lose because of the project.

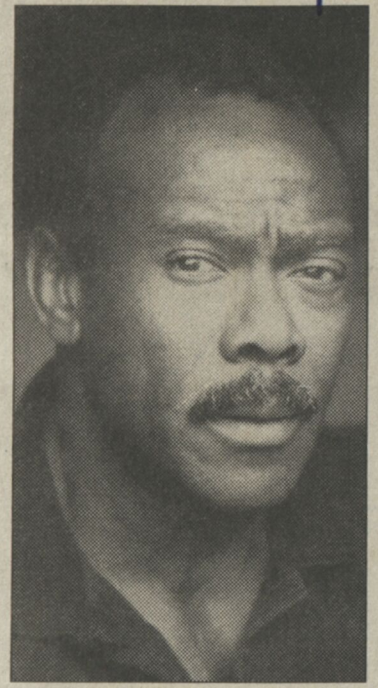
Yet the fishermen are unmoved. "These are people who are used to getting their way," says Bob DeCosta, another longtime resident and fisherman. "They love their houses and I don't blame them for wanting to save them. But it's not worth the cost to Nantucket."

WSJ.com

Check daily posts from Robert Frank's blog, The Wealth Report, at **blogs.wsj.com/wealth**.

Nantucket Inquirer, Aug. 23, 2007

James Randolph Nettles



James Randolph Nettles

James Randolph Nettles, of Nantucket, died Wednesday, Aug. 8, 2007. He was 70.

Born in New York City on July 22, 1937, Mr. Nettles was raised in New York and attended Fordham University, after which he worked as a social worker for the New York City Police Department, until moving with his family to North Adams, Mass. and several years later Nantucket.

In his 28 years on Nantucket, Mr. Nettles worked as an actor and a weaver while being an active member of the theater community. He was a partner /founder of the Uptown Players, a cast member in numerous theater productions including "Death of a Salesman," Driving Miss Daisy," "I'm Not Rappaport," "Time of Your Life," "Going West" and "Far Away Island" among many others. He was involved in many theater productions in various locations throughout the United States, including New Hampshire, New York City and the Huntington Theater in Arizona.

Mr. Nettles was a featured performer for the 50th anniversary of the Theatre Workshop of Nantucket, was emcee of the Nantucket Poetry Slam and directed Theatre Workshop's adaptation of "Patience."

He was a man who was larger than life, whose presence filled the room, and he was known to all as a loving husband, father and grandfather. He was a mentor to many.

He enjoyed traveling and entertaining, as well as fly-fishing and was a master cribbage player.

He was predeceased by his parents Sade and James Nettles, his brother Lonny Nettles and his wife Margareta Grandin Nettles.

He is survived by his daughter Anita Nettles Stefanski and his son-in-law Michael Adam Stefanski of Nantucket.

A memorial service will be held Saturday, Sept. 22, 2007 at the United Methodist Church, 2 Centre St. A time and location of the reception will follow. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Hospice of Nantucket.

Sarvis indicted for false tax returns

By Noah Davis
Staff Writer

Former Nantucket real estate developer Robert Sarvis falsified federal tax returns in an application for a $250,000 personal loan he received in 1990, a six-count federal indictment returned Wednesday alleged. The indictment seeks criminal forfeiture of over $850,000 in loans Sarvis obtained through bank fraud and false statements.

This indictment supersedes a March 10 federal indictment that alleged Sarvis falsified tax returns in connection with $2.3 million dollars in loans from a Vermont bank. Those allegations are included in the new indictment.

If convicted on all six counts, Sarvis faces up to 84 years in prison. A fine of more than $4.5 million could also be handed down.

Sarvis owned Brant Point Corporation, a development company now in chapter 11 bankruptcy.

Photo by Frederick Clow

Robert Sarvis

According to the indictment, Sarvis submitted false tax returns for Brant Point Corporation to obtain loans for the purchase of 420 acres in Pomfret, Vermont. The property was to become Pomfret Farms, a 21-house subdivision.

The indictment charges that from June 1989 to November 1990, Sarvis submitted false requests to Proctor bank for draws on a $1.4 million construction loan. The requests stated that certain expenses would be incurred in developing Pomfret Farms. He then used those funds to pay personal and business expenses unrelated to Pomfret Farms, the indictment alleges.

Sarvis was the developer of Nantucket Commons, located between Pleasand Street and Lower Orange Street. Sarvis originally proposed a 25 building development for mixed commercial uses. Conservation Commission opposition and controversy scaled the project down to its present size.

Sarvis also purchased a 6.7 acre plot on Vesper Lane in 1988. He presented plans to build 99 condominium units, including 30 affordable housing units. The Bank of New England foreclosed on the property, which was later purchased by the town.

Fate of tax title lands falls into hands of new town committee

By Noah Davis
Staff Writer

The town's new Tax Title Task Force Committee found more questions than answers in its first meeting Tuesday. Committee members quickly found that the purpose and scope of the committee's actions have yet to be determined.

The committee was established by the Board of Selectmen to study what should be done with the town's tax title lands, which were properties taken by the town when owners failed to pay property taxes.

Wayne Holmes, who represents the selectmen on the committee, suggested that the task force could fulfill its mission in three meetings: one for committee organization, a second for taking inventory of tax title lands and learning the procedures for auction, and a final meeting to prepare a recommendation report for selectmen.

Committee member Norman Chaleki, who represents the Housing Authority, challenged that schedule. "I don't see where this is a one, two, three kind of thing," said Chaleki, who described a committee which would review each tax title parcel and give the Selectmen specific recommendations.

"There are so many parameters to work with on each parcel that each parcel must be reviewed individually," said Chaleki.

"You understand that you're talking about 400 parcels," said Holmes.

The committee's official mission statement is "to review all town tax title lands in Tom Nevers and in Miacomet Park for purposes of determining which properties may be appropriate for open space and/or affordable housing and/or disposition by auction sale or other means."

Dawn Darby, representing the Land Bank on the committee, suggested that the committee might find some compromise between looking at each property and issuing one blanket report. "It's important for us to keep in mind that we don't necessarily have to do something with each of these properties. I like to think we can trust future generations for some of these decisions," said Darby.

The committee left the issue undecided until they take inventory of town tax title properties. They have scheduled another meeting for August 17.

"We don't even know what we have," said Chairman Scott Anderson.

Town Counsel Attorney Jim Richardson was asked to prepare a report of all tax title properties and legal options for disposing of them.

PHOTO CONTEST: *The Winning Images*

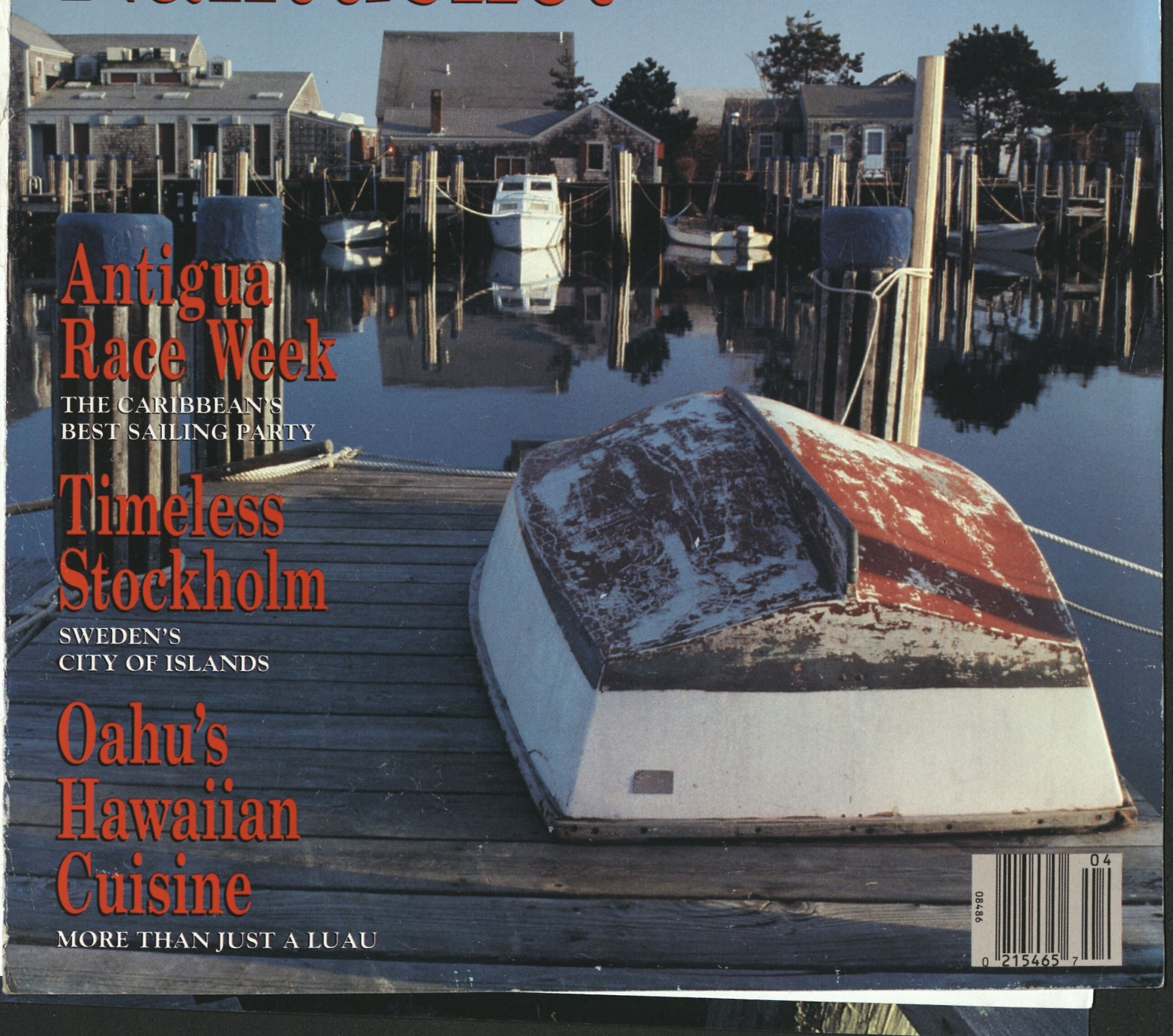
ISLANDS

An International Magazine

April 1990 • $3.95
$4.95 Canada

JAN MORRIS REDISCOVERS SPIRITED

Nantucket



Antigua Race Week

THE CARIBBEAN'S BEST SAILING PARTY

Timeless Stockholm

SWEDEN'S CITY OF ISLANDS

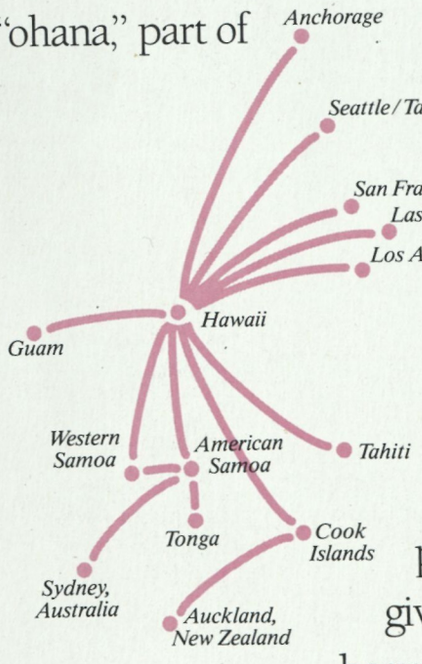
Oahu's Hawaiian Cuisine

MORE THAN JUST A LUAU

ISLANDS
Nantucket • Antigua • Stockholm

Why flying with us lets you experience the warmth of Hawaii long before you arrive.

The people of Hawaii have a special sense of community. They greet each other with a smile, whether the face is familiar or not. Good friends are considered "ohana," part of the family. It's a spirit unique to our islands.



When you fly Hawaiian Airlines, we invite you to experience this closeness, to become part of our ohana. Our flight attendants welcome you aboard with a smile. They extend the graciousness and hospitality of our islands throughout your flight. And they share a warmth that could only come from the people of Hawaii.

We have more than 3,000 employees who make passenger comfort their primary concern. They give you the feeling that you haven't just arrived on our beautiful islands, you've come home to them.

Call your Travel Agent. Or call us in Hawaii: 1-800-367-5320.

HAWAIIAN AIRLINES®

ter yellow walls funneled me into a stairway that led down a sheer rock face to an altar to Guanyin-of-the-Thousand-Arms, and then down farther still to a platform built out over the sea. The platform faced an enormous crack in the black cliff through which the foggy sea poured with a deafening roar. This was the Cave of Guanyin's Voice. And here at last was the unvarnished Guanyin, one very different from the mild and gentle images that hold sway in the monasteries: This was an awesome icon of wild, oceanic feminine power, dark and uncontrolled, beautiful and terrifying.

That evening, at a tiny restaurant in the village that has grown up around the Monastery of Universal Salvation, I found myself once again next to young Chen as he energetically cracked prawns with his chopsticks. His bottle of beer and side dish of pork told me that he had not yet become a monk. On the path to the Monastery of Enlightened Salvation, Chen told me, he had fallen into conversation with a monk from his hometown. "Do you know what he told me?" Chen asked. "He said the food was terrible and the rooms were so crowded you couldn't get a decent sleep, and all they did was say prayers for the dead. That isn't how I want to live."

Photographs by Fergus M. Bordewich

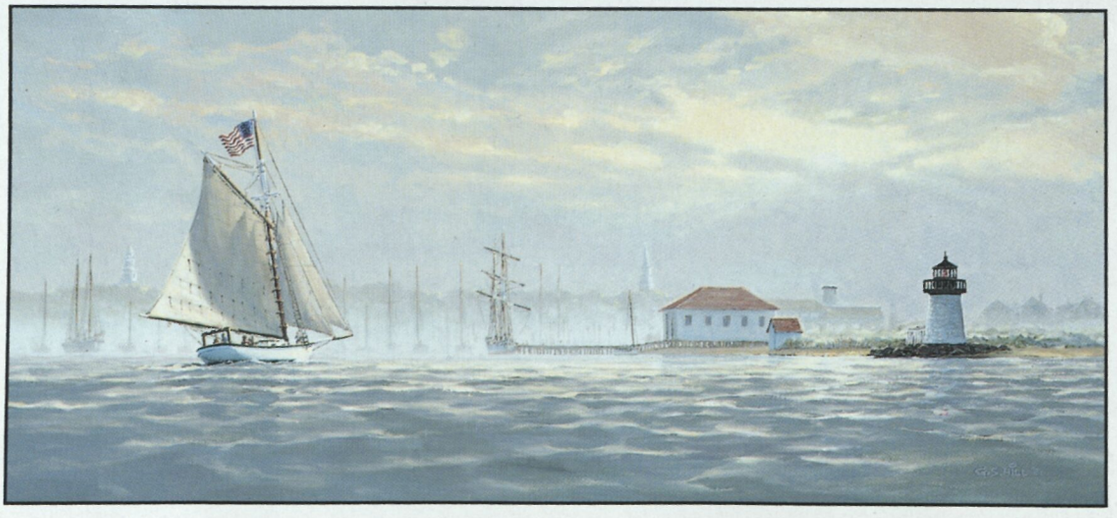
A wall of brightly colored architectural embellishment marks recent reconstruction on the Buddhist isle.

He looked positively relieved.

The next day Chen and I stood together at the rail of the steamer as it headed back to Ningbo. "What do you suppose Picasso would have done?" Chen sighed. "Maybe I'm supposed to be a painter after all. Do you suppose that was Guanyin's message?" We watched Putuo Shan slowly slip back into the mist of the East China Sea. And then it was gone, as if it never had been. ◆

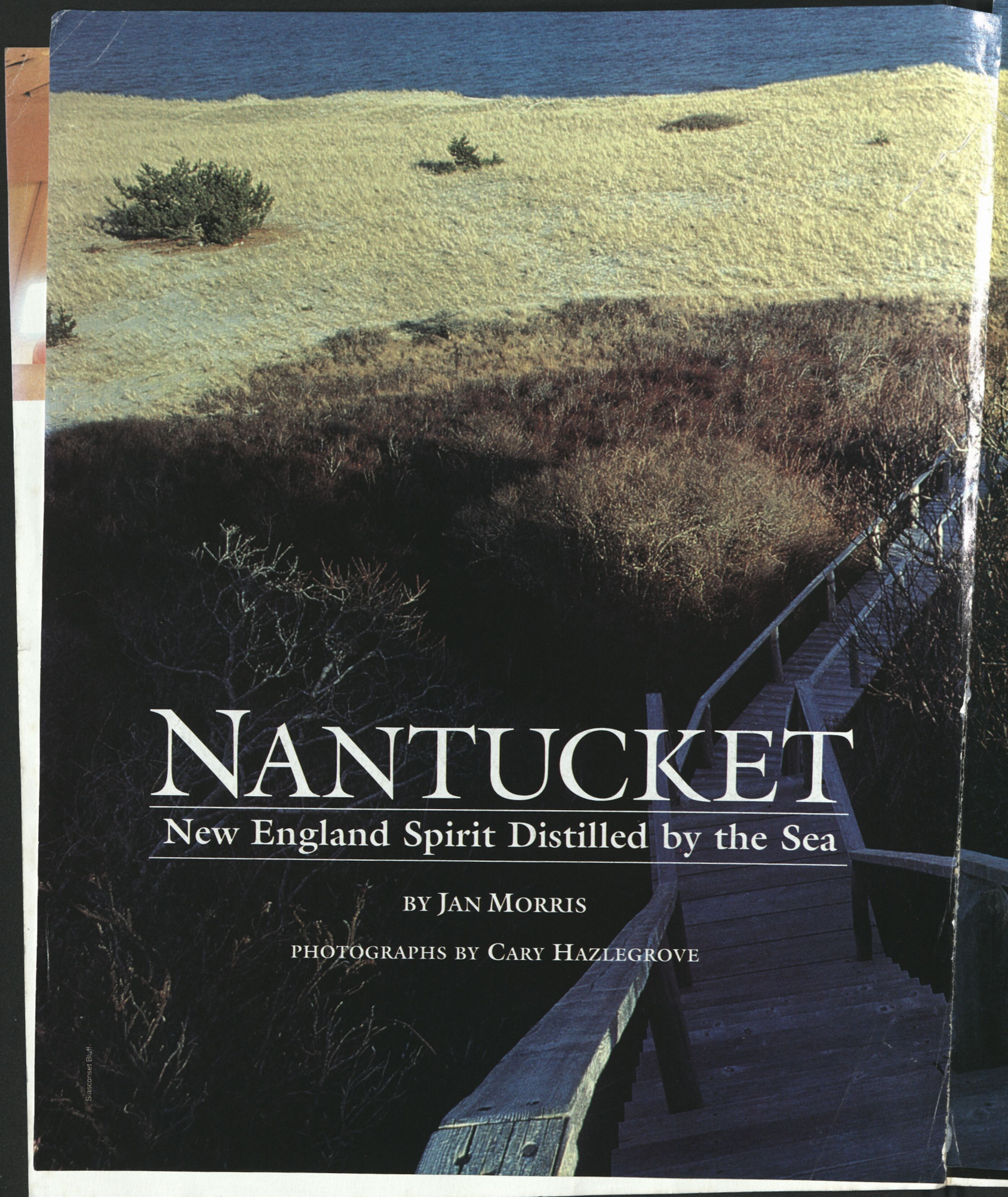
NANTUCKET

...a world of its own



Our guide for visitors will tell you how to get here, where to stay, where to dine, ride a bike, play tennis, swim, sail, golf, shop, run, walk, ... or just laze around on our miles and miles of clean, uncrowded beaches. Springtime and early summer are delicious! We're open year-round. To order the guide, please send $3.00 to cover first-class postage and handling.

Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce
Box ISL, Nantucket, MA 02554 • Telephone Information Service: (508) 228 - 1700



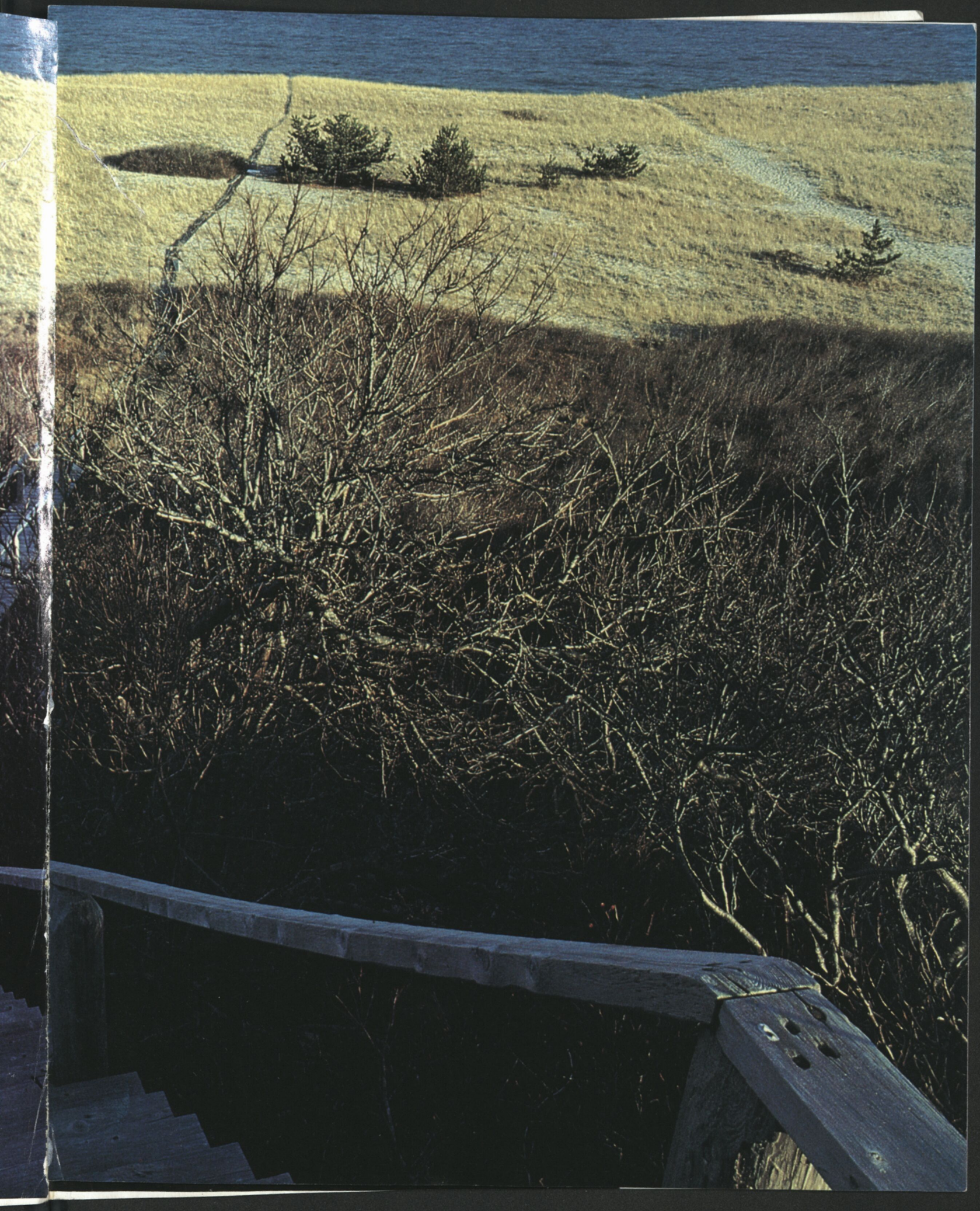
NANTUCKET

New England Spirit Distilled by the Sea

BY JAN MORRIS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CARY HAZLEGROVE

Sasconset Bluff



A solar-paneled sentinel dominates Great Point's sandy expanse.

Nantucket's seagoing spirit extends to the high school football field.

The rites of spring call for a Daffodil Festival, when antique cars parade on Main Street (above) and flowers pop up in unlikely places (opposite).

physically but historically, philosophically, emotionally, socially, and aesthetically too. Its early settlers included a predominance of Quakers, anxious to put a safe distance between themselves and Massachusetts' mainland Puritans (who, in their godly way, detested them); it has lived defiantly ever since, generally bucking trends and ignoring odds to preserve its own famously individual character. Native islanders are extremely proud of being different. They feed upon their own extraordinary circumstances, long since flavored by rich additives of legend and anecdote, and they are engaged now as always in an interminable battle to keep Nantucket as thoroughly Nantuckety as it possibly can be.

In this too the island is allegorically insular: For among all geographical kinds, beautiful islands are the most vulnerable to exploitation. Keeping an honorable equilibrium between past and present, between real life and pretense, is the classic challenge facing all such communities today, and nowhere is it taken up more hardily than in Nantucket. For myself I could not help feeling, as I shouldered my own bags on Steamboat Wharf and set off into town, that I was entering some beleaguered sea fortress; so bravely shone the floodlit towers through the rain, so ruggedly cobbled was the street beneath my feet, and so pugnaciously tight shuttered seemed the glorious old buildings between which I passed damp, wind-blasted, and leaf-scuffling to my inn.

ON AN EMPTY heath, the very next morning, I stood in brilliant sunshine surveying the entire island. The storm had passed, the wind had dropped, last night's feeling of civic resolution had given way to a lovely calm. Nantucket is about 14 miles long at its longest point, 3½ miles wide at its widest, and most of it is scrubby heath known here as moorlands. I stood beside a little lake that morning, a thicket of small pines behind my back, and the heath around me was partly dry grassland, like pampas, and partly a prickly wilderness of berry bushes and small scrub oak a foot or two high. The air was brilliantly clear, the silence complete. I felt utterly alone, except for the twitchy birds that, moving low and nervously, as though they were flying below the winds, hopped and scuttled from one patch of scrub to the next.

My horizon was bounded everywhere by the sea, and it was easy to imagine that aeons of ocean winds, perpetually scouring the island, really did keep the birds flying low and the foliage stunted. Nantucket is a horizontal island, nowhere much higher than 100 feet above sea level, and it keeps its secrets hidden in almost imperceptible folds of the landscape, so that when I drove away from that heath I repeatedly discovered surprises.

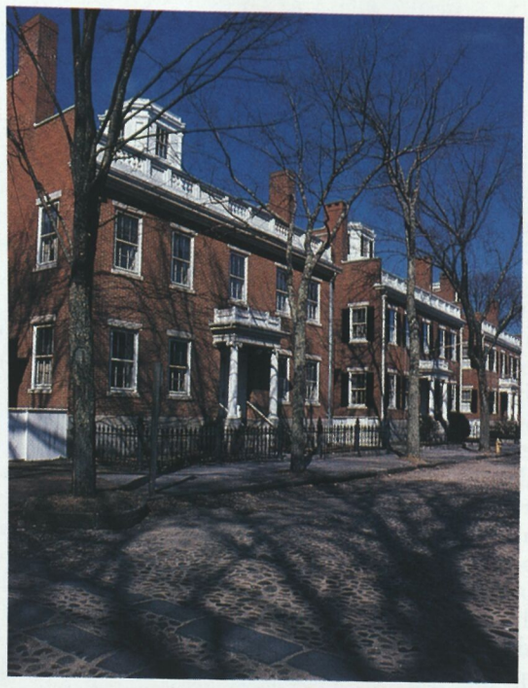
Across one rise, I found a wide tranquil pond with swans, geese, and seagulls loitering on it. Across another, and suddenly there was a sea creek bobbing with boats. There are little hidden forests on Nantucket, and herds of deer, and unsuspected patches of heather. What's this stone fountain at the road's edge, far out in the countryside? Why, it's a memorial to Ben Franklin's mother, Abiah Folger, who was born nearby. Why is this track so unexpectedly well defined? Because it leads to one of the world's largest contiguous cranberry bogs, a great patch of sludge, scrub, and ditching altogether out of sight of the highway.

This is anything but a desert island – you are seldom out of

Nantucket's homes are

nearly all tough and self-reliant structures–island

structures, in fact.



sight of a house, even up there on the moors – but around the edges it has its solitary situations, of the true American kind: long empty beaches with rickety fences and lighthouses, tumbled grassy dunes, or the long sea spit called Coatue, which curves all around the north shore of the island like a sandy rampart and is a gloriously ornithological, scallopy, four-wheel-drive sort of place, with the statutory lighthouse at one end of it, and one or two delapidated shacks built by fisherfolk long ago.

I could happily putter about this desultory landscape for weeks, watching the birds, looking out for those deer, or not very hopefully searching for the little salamanders that are also alleged to frequent it. Sooner or later, though, the twin towers of Nantucket town, or the summoning of its bells through the silence, would draw me into town. If country Nantucket is laid-back, patternless, free and easy, urban Nantucket is all decision, all trim and compact order, all of a piece. It is also, as it miraculously happens, perhaps the most exquisitely beautiful little town in North America: a true prodigy of history and architecture – "shut up, belted about," as Herman Melville said in the most frequently quoted of all Nantucket quotations, "every way inclosed, surrounded, and made an utter island of by the ocean."

The beauty of Nantucket town, which has been repeatedly knocked about by destiny, is essentially *sturdy*. Its homes range from mere shingled cabins to town houses of opulent splendor, but they are nearly all tough and self-reliant structures – island structures, in fact. Reliability rather than grace is their hallmark, and they stand there, street after street, in attitudes of neighborly but hardly gushing resolution.

Street after *crooked* street, because although the town has few straggly outskirts, its shape is wonderfully intricate. Around the nexus of its central square (which is just a wider part of Main Street, really) webs of roads and alleys wander away, sometimes briefly falling into symmetry, more often ambling amiably from one intersection to the next, doubling back upon themselves or petering out in bosky culs-de-sac.

It follows that texture rather than form is the chief attraction of this architecturally exemplary seaport. The junction of clapboard, brick, and shingle, the tangle of green foliage that softens every vista, the elaboration of tall brick chimneys, external staircases, porches, roof walks, and verandas, the rich variety of fenestration, the ironwork, the lampposts, the horse-head hitching posts, the multitude of odd conceits like marble slabs, marker stones, memorial plaques, and hanging signs – all this delightful complication is matched by the patterning of the ground itself, which is a mosaic of

Whaling wealth in the 1830s built the Three Bricks (top) for a trio of brothers; today boaters come home to anchor at Swain's Wharf (left).

cobblestones, slabs, and brick paving, all fertilized, when the fall winds blow, by the scattered rotting leaves.

Surprises abound here, and serendipitous cameos. A tabby cat, sitting bolt upright outside a tall white house, looks as quaintly out of scale as a cat in a naïf painting. A woman in a hardware store carries a macaw upon her shoulder. A boy plays the flute on Main Street, and when you go to get some cash at the Pacific National Bank of Nantucket (established 1804), they give you an anecdotal checkbook; each "check" tells a quaint tale of Nantucket, with jolly pictures too.

I know of nowhere more beguiling simply to perambulate, guided by those two towers – the one of South Church (which is gilded in 22-carat gold, against the climate), the other of North Church (whose steeple was hoisted up there by helicopter, after 140 years without one). No traffic lights will delay you as you stroll – there are none in Nantucket – and even the pedestrian crossings are fun to use, since they often consist of stone flags embedded in the cobbles, like stepping-stones across a stream.

Downtown Nantucket is in splendid physical condition, and hardly a house is not worth looking at. There are the grand mansions of 19th-century shipowners, gleaming white and portico'd in Greek Revival style, urbanely brick and cupola'd in Colonial Classical. There are the foursquare sensible houses of sea captains, parading in a comradely way down Orange Street (where 100 shipmasters are said to have once lived all at the same time). There are the shingled cabins originally inhabited by black seamen, recruited from Cape Verde to man Nantucket's ships. Then there is a not very terrible antique jail, with a fireplace in one of its cells and more humane toilet arrangements than they have in British prisons to this day, and Swain's Old Mill, which still grinds cornmeal with heroic creakings and groanings of its mechanisms, and the tremendously classical Atheneum library, and sundry churches, meetinghouses, and civic institutions that look precisely as they must have looked a century or more ago.

Much of Nantucket town was destroyed in a fire in 1846, but it was quickly rebuilt, and today there are 800 buildings that predate the American Civil War. The beauty of the place is no more astonishing than the fact of its survival, not as a reconstruction or a pastiche, but just as solid, just as genuine as it was when it was all real.

FOR NO, IT is not all exactly real. Its buildings are real, but much of its life is a sort of sham. The smell I like best in Nantucket is the smell of wood smoke I smelled that first windy night; the smell I like least is that dread odor of the tourist age, the gift shop scent, compounded of perfumed candles, soaps, and ribboned sachets – the smell of Collectibles, and bric-a-brac emporia, and all the tinsel merchandising that mass tourism fosters everywhere in the world.

For a century the main function of Nantucket has been looking after visitors of one kind or another. It entered history in the 17th century as an agricultural island, hunted

Not exactly Broadway, Front Street in Siasconset got its start as a summer retreat for actors from New York City.

and cultivated by the now-vanished Nantucket Indians, farmed by the first English settlers, who were greatly outnumbered by their own sheep. Then in an epic few decades of enterprise it became the whaling capital of the world, its sea hunters extending their range from the offshore Atlantic whaling grounds to the most distant reaches of the oceans, until the name of Nantucket was associated everywhere with bold seamanship and initiative. Nantucket navigators knew the Pacific Ocean better than anyone else (which is why the bank is called Pacific National). They were chartered Nantucket ships from which the tea was thrown overboard at the Boston Tea Party. And it was a Nantucket ship that first took the Stars and Stripes up the Thames to London.

Nantucket got enormously rich on whales, and almost every facet of island life was bound up with the industry. When whaling fell into decline in the mid-19th century, the place was half-ruined. The islanders never quite recovered their terrific old flair, and by 1895 a local writer was lamenting that while Nantucket salt had certainly not lost all its savor, "the old pungency is somewhat abated by modern admixtures." He was thinking, even then, of tourism, for it was pleasure travel, if of a particularly rarified kind, that had by then rescued the island's economy.

Dirk W. Hansen

Steamship travel had introduced rich people to the delights of the Nantucket summer and enabled them to build upon its shores the ample Victorian holiday retreats that still stand, memorials of a roomier era, encouched in lawns and attended by dainty gazebos around the island. Perhaps, as the man said, they did somewhat abate the pungency, but they scarcely impinged upon the island's hereditary arrangements. A new patrician class adopted Nantucket in the summer months, helpfully, bringing heaps of money with it, but it did not supplant the dynasties of Coffins, Folgers, Macys, Starbucks, and Swains who had for so many generations set the style of the place.

Today the admixture is less innocuous. That small company of cultivated estivants has been succeeded by a far less homogenous multitude of summer visitors, whose annual assault upon the island sensibilities takes its breath away in season, and leaves it with severe withdrawal symptoms when winter comes. More than half those delectable homes of Nantucket town are left empty out of season; all across the island, houses and condominiums are left locked and boarded from fall to spring, haunted all too often by the cats their owners leave behind. And I am told that when summer returns, and Nantucket's permanent population of some 7,000 is swollen to its seasonal peak of 40,000, permanent gridlock all but seizes the dear old streets of the town.

All the threats that threaten islands are here in epitome. All over the countryside new houses are sprouting, nibbling away at the open moors, dutifully clad in clapboard or shingle but often grossly oblivious to the nature of their land. The first suggestion of a shopping mall has appeared, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand, on the outskirts of Nantucket town. The development companies, the real estate men, the insurance people, the gift shoppe entrepreneurs, the vendors of comical T-shirts, the sellers of scented candles and wooden Latin American parrots have so proliferated that few indeed of the old island stores are left. Most of the waterfront area, now given over to yachts and such, belongs to a big mainland corporation, and a proposed new wharfside development threatens to alter the whole aspect of the port.

"Nice thing about a small town," I heard one man say to another on Centre Street one day, "you can do business in the street like this." But I thought he was either a corporation man himself or was whistling nostalgically in the dark, for there does not seem to me much down-home, small-town, grass-roots feeling to Nantucket commerce anymore, and the cap-a-pie feeling I sensed on Steamboat Wharf that first night, and came increasingly to admire as I got to know

the town better – that up-in-arms attitude stems from the resolution of true-blue Nantucketers, whether natives or summer persons, to stop the rot, or at least keep the balance.

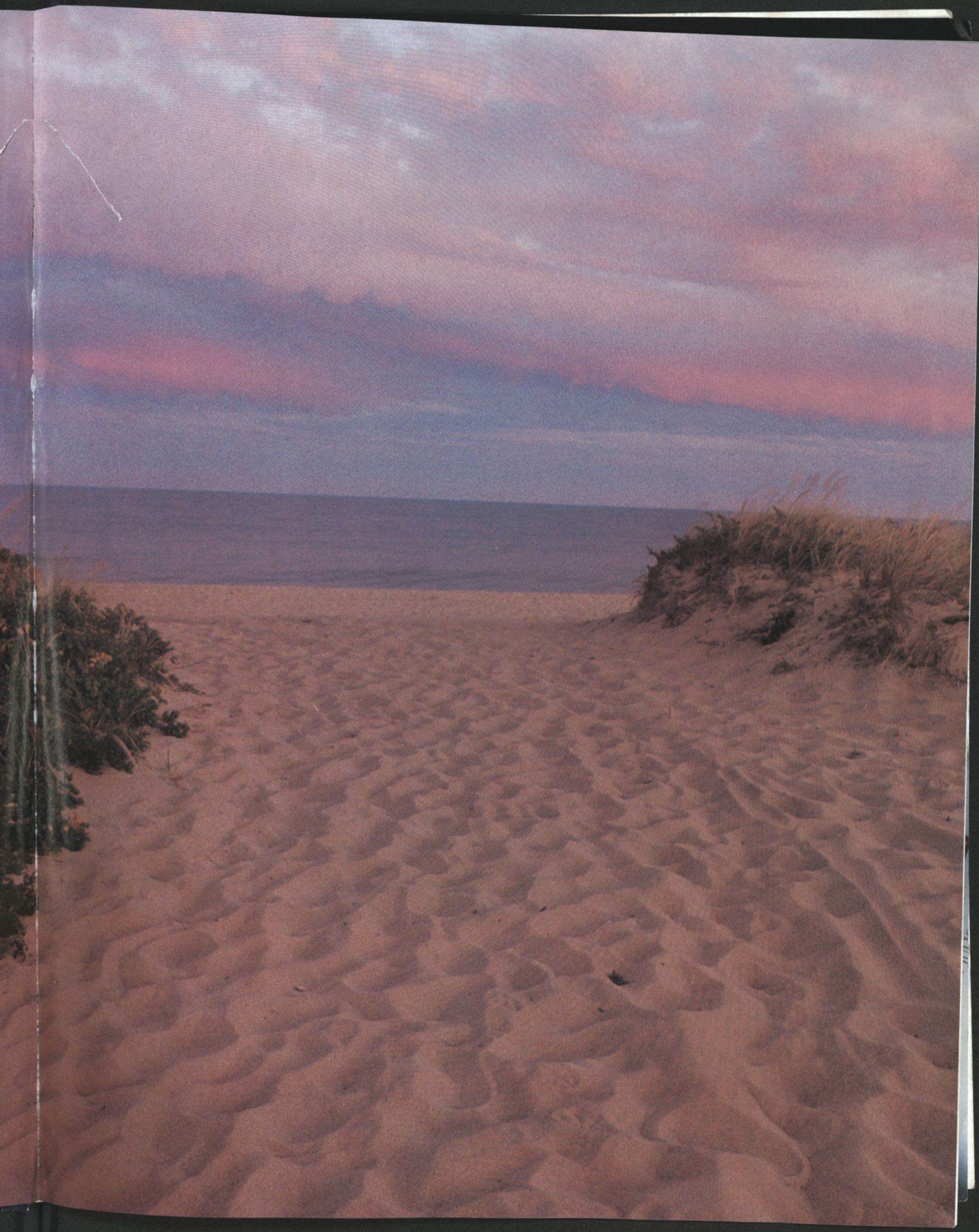
NANTUCKET PUBLIC MANNERS incline to the offhand, edging away sometimes into the surly. Service is by no means always with a smile. Being of a charitable disposition, I attribute this to historical osmosis and like to think it just another symptom of Nantucket's ornery island pride – part of this citizenry's stubborn resistance to everything that might taint or trivialize their island.

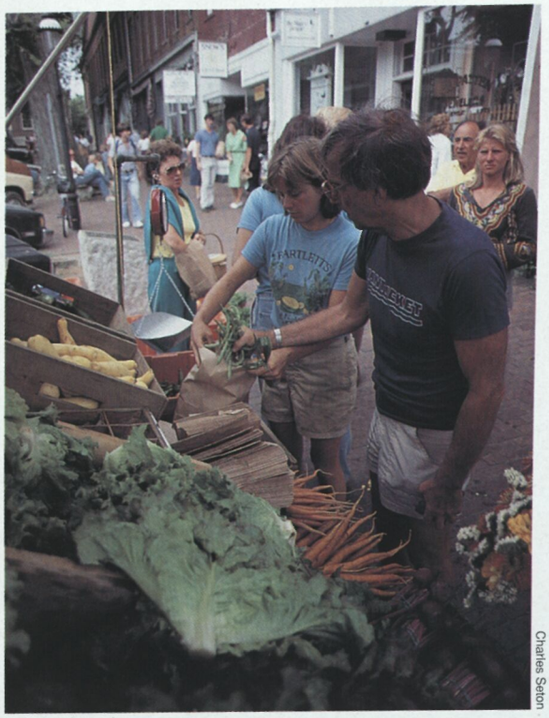
For the resistance is inescapable. Hardly a Nantucket conversation does not revert, in the end, to the matter of development and conservation, and hardly an issue is not entangled in controversy, from sewage to fire precautions (the town's fire chief waved to me with particular cheerfulness when we passed in the street one day, and well he might, for he had just been cleared of accepting improper favors from one of those property developers). Not much slips by in this island, and your wiliest speculator will not find it easy to evade the island regulations. The whole of Nantucket town has been declared a National Historic District, and tight rules control the look of buildings, if not always the numbers: About the only things allowed to jar with the venerable presence of the town are the rickety old telegraph poles that still line the streets, and I get the feeling that even they are almost certainly doomed.

A host of institutions, public and private, stands up for the island integrity: the historical association, which has been hard at it for more than 90 years; the conservation foundation, which owns the great cranberry bog; the land bank commission, which administers a tax devoted to the preservation of country areas; the preservation institute, which is compiling a register of every single old building in Nantucket. A third of the island terrain is now in the hands of conservation groups, and a popular fender slogan is NO MOOR HOUSES (but then I LOVE WHALES is ironically another).

Sometimes it all feels a bit too much. For myself I find the

Life's a beach for the corps of lifeguards (top), who watch over thousands of summer visitors at scattered posts like Siasconset (right).





Charles Seton

suavely lettered NO PARKING signs a little *over*-fastidious. Occasionally I pine for a slab of vulgar concrete or a gaudy poster on a wall. I would love a roistering pub or two on Main Street, and I shall regret the passing of those homely old telegraph poles. There is an *anti*-conservation movement too, called People for Nantucket Inc., and one 86-year-old islander, complaining about the strictness of building codes, told me she was thinking of emigrating to Gorbachev's Soviet Union, where she might be more free to do what she liked with her own property.

But she was joking, for she was really Old Nantucket through and through, one of the many women who are among the island's doughtiest champions. In the whaling days the women left at home were obliged to run Nantucket, and in many ways they are still the keepers of its conscience and its functions – the chairman of the Board of Selectmen, the executive director and the president of the Chamber of Commerce, the editor and the publisher of the *Inquirer and Mirror* (established 1821), and the manager of the airport are women. And it was mostly women who guided me around the defense works of the resistance.

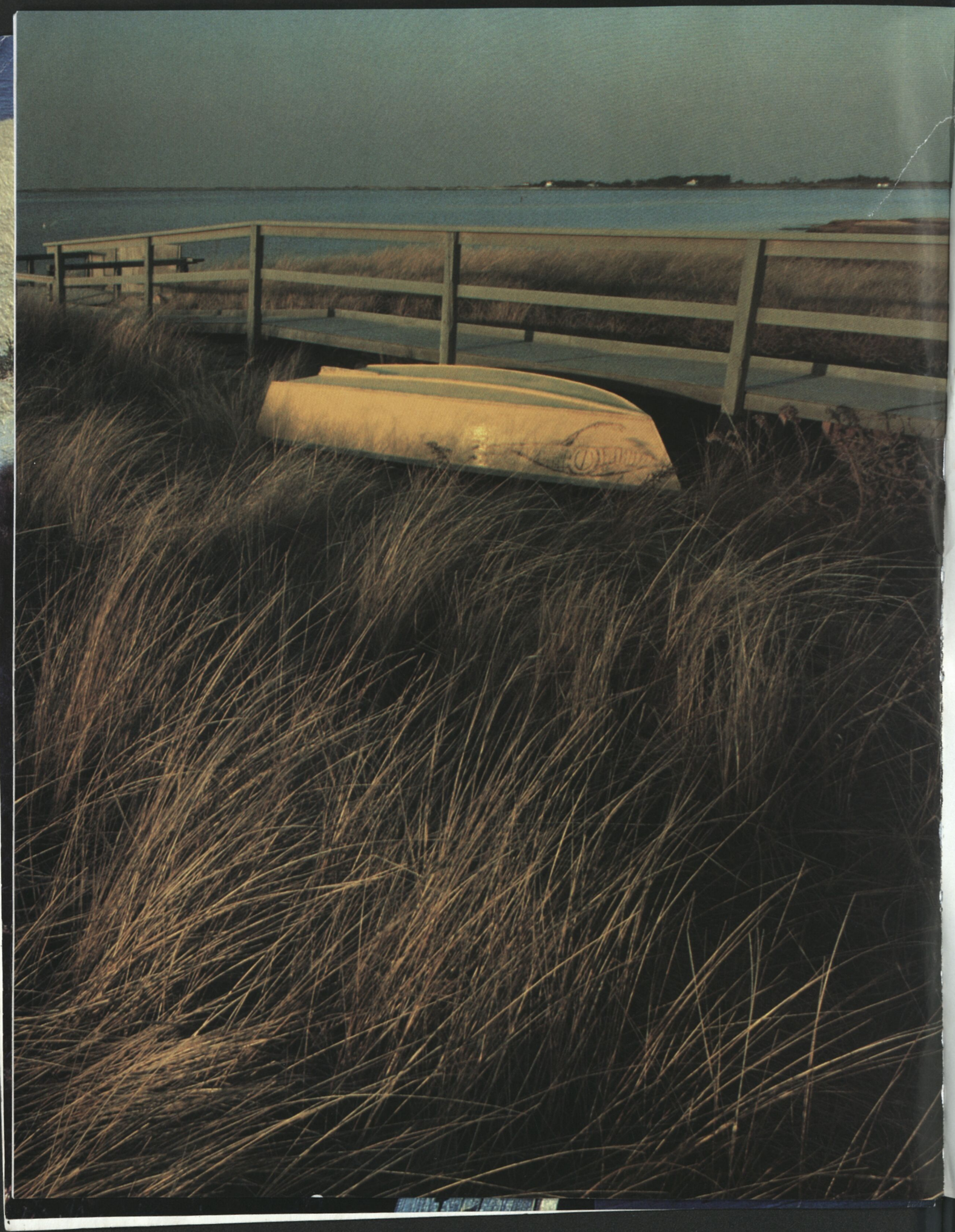
They took me to Edouard Stackpole, for instance, the eminent historian of the whaling industry, who was deep in books and papers at the Peter Folger Museum building. They introduced me to Charles Sayle, Sr., the celebrated carver and ship modeler, who went to sea himself in sailing ships, and who works in a tumultuous treasure trove of ship plans and nautical memorabilia. They sent me out to the Bartlett's Ocean View Farm, where two cows podgily greeted me; for generations the Bartletts have been producing fresh vegetables for the island, and when their produce truck sets out its trays on Main Street each weekday morning, it parks next to a memorial to John H. ("June") Bartlett, Jr., clan patriarch, who died in 1959 and is portrayed on the memorial surrounded by animals and vegetables above the lines:

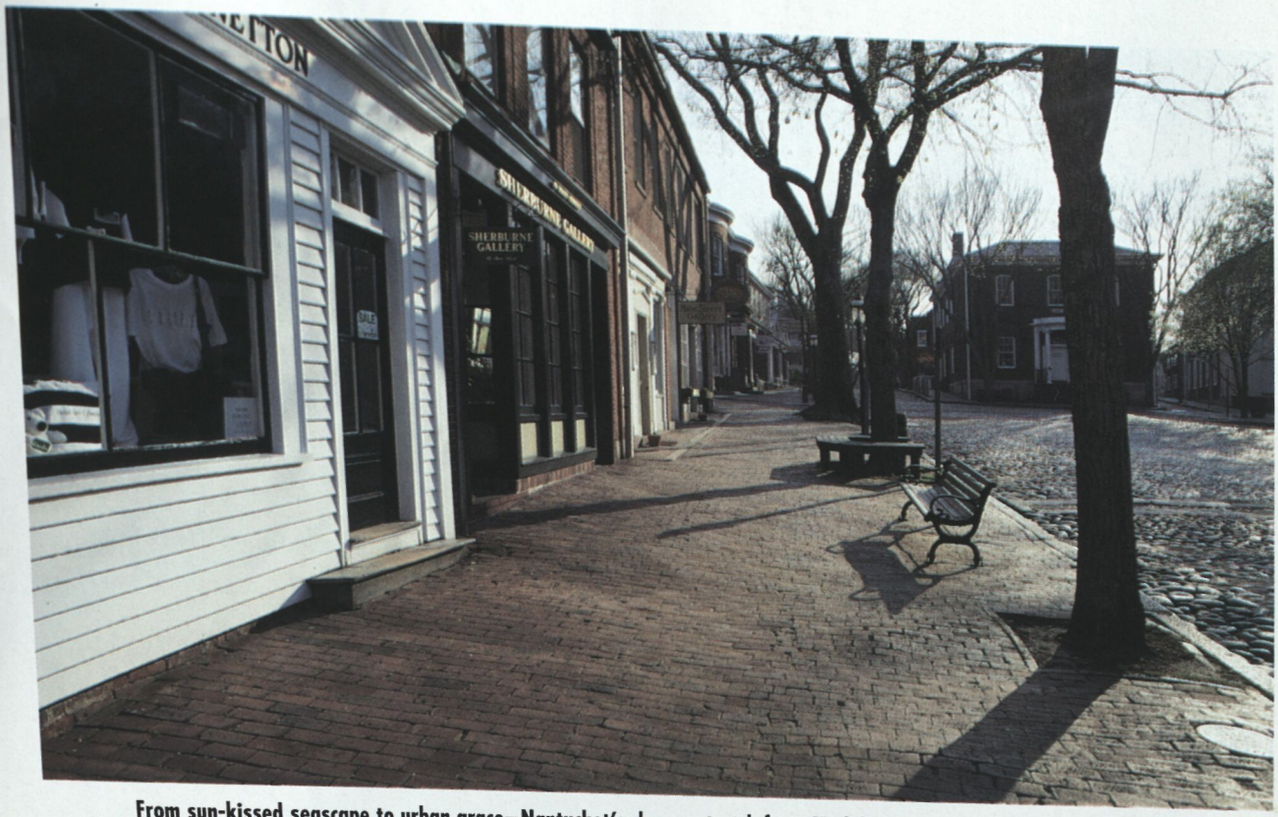
He loved the dawn –
He loved the soil –
He loved mankind –
And all Nantucket loved "June."

Reality holds its own in Nantucket, if only just. There are people farming oysters here. There are people dredging scallops in the bay. There is a working astronomical observatory (its astronomer a woman, of course). Out on the Bartlett

Vintner Melissa Long forgoes her grapes to tend bouquets of another kind (right). Nearby Bartlett's farm maintains its weekday market spot (top).

That up-in-arms attitude stems from the resolution of true-blue Nantucketers to keep the balance.





From sun-kissed seascape to urban grace—Nantucket's charms stretch from Madaket (opposite) to Main Street (above).

Farm Road, Dean and Melissa Long are making the first commercial wine ever made from Nantucket grapes. Writers and artists of all categories inhabit the island, from wishy-washy watercolorists to internationally famous authors. And if the past is a preoccupation of Nantucket, it is also a living presence, if only because at the core of the island life descendants of the earliest settlers thrive to this day.

The miller at Old Mill, for instance, hitching his jeep to the turning wheel as his predecessors linked their teams of horses, is Richard P. Swain, two of whose ancestors were among the original ten proprietary families of Nantucket. The Pacific Club is still controlled by successors of the 24 men, almost all retired ships' captains, who acquired it in the 19th century; the club rooms, with their ship pictures, their whaling mementos, their cribbage champions' names inscribed on scrimshaw, and their aged players grim over the card tables in the middle of the morning, would seem perfectly familiar to old salts of 150 years ago. One Macy may have gone to New York to make his name famous, but several others are still around, and the Coffins, whose forebear Tristram Coffin was the original chief magistrate of Nantucket, are represented by 31 names in the telephone book.

In the old Friends' Burial Ground on Quaker Road, where the town edges out into the countryside, one gravestone is obscured by a small bush. I went past it one morning and made a bet with myself that after a week in Nantucket I would recognize the name upon it. I was not disappointed. Getting down on my knees to move away the prickly branches, I was gratified to find it the grave of a Folger – you know, same as the place where Dr. Stackpole works, same as the Folger Hotel, same as Ben Franklin's ma, same as Charlie Folger the furniture restorer.

All these people – well, nearly all – are captains in the fight to maintain the balance of Nantucket, and thus by extrapolation, one might say, to maintain the balance of all lovely islands everywhere. I found myself, at the end of my stay, downright proud of them – proud, too, of the condition of the island, which if half-ruined in the eyes of its own traditionalists, and fearfully threatened still, is by the standards of the rest of the Western world magically pristine.

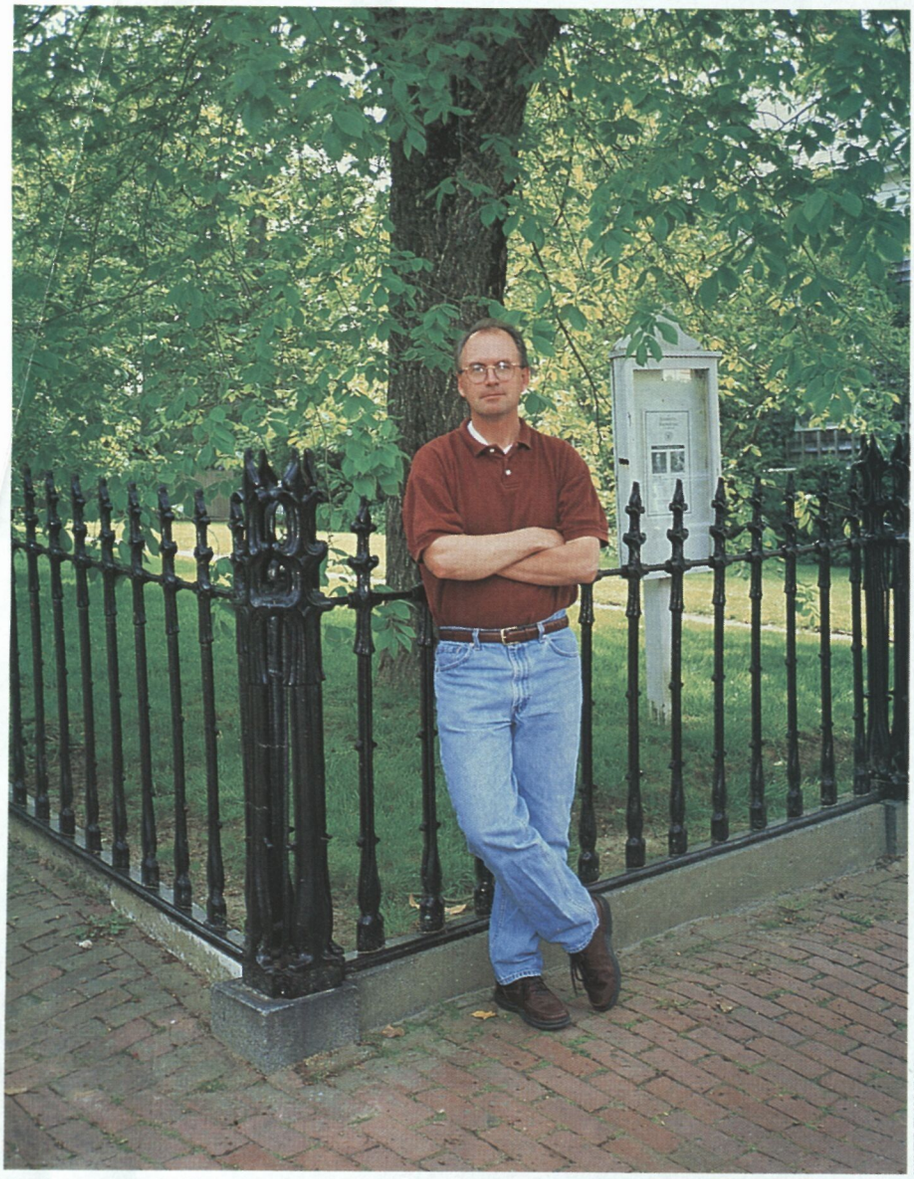
It pays the price of its fascination, of course, in its silly tourist trappings and its somewhat self-conscious aesthetics. It is condemned, like all its peers, to permanent struggle against philistine exploitation and degradation. But despite everything it remains truly one of the most enchanting places on the face of the earth.

EACH MORNING DURING my time on the island I walked out into the countryside before breakfast, and generally so arranged my itinerary that I reentered the town down Main Street itself. This seems to me as handsome as any urban thoroughfare anywhere, hardly half a mile long, mostly residential and unostentatious, but nevertheless a street of ceremonial magnificence. Its houses are perfectly proportioned to the thoroughfare, great American elms arch over it, and it bears itself like a structural proclamation of Nantucket's self-esteem.

In the exuberance of those autumn mornings, with the first leafy, woody, smoky fragrances of Nantucket arising, and the first stir of the town around me, I felt almost grandiloquently self-satisfied to be striding down its sidewalk; and indeed I would have strutted clean down the middle of it, like a monarch on some triumphal way, or a whaling master home from the Pacific, were it not that I would almost certainly have tripped over its cobblestones and made a very un-Nantucket fool of myself. ♦

Nathaniel Philbrick breathes life into Nantucket history.

In 1712 Captain Christopher Hussey killed the first sperm whale off Nantucket, marking the beginning of the the great days of the Nantucket whaling era. By the mid-1800s the whaling industry had died out, and by 1881 when the Nantucket Railroad opened, the population of Nantucket had dropped from a high of 10,000 to 3,000. These years are portrayed in a collection of oil paintings by English artist Rodney Charman, on display at the Egan Institute, where director and author Nat Philbrick presides over Nantucket's heritage.



RENEE TWOMBLY

As director of the Egan Institute for Maritime Studies, Nathaniel Philbrick devotes his time to studying, writing, and teaching Nantucket's history. His perspective as a relative newcomer has led him to put a new slant on some of the perceived wisdoms.

His interest in Nantucket history began in 1986 when Philbrick's wife, Melissa, an attorney, was offered a job on Nantucket. They moved from Boston with their two children, Jennie, who was 4 at the time, and Ethan, who was 1. Prior to their move Philbrick had only been to the island as a child and as a daytripper. Aside from that, all he knew about Nantucket was what he had gleaned from reading *Moby Dick.*

Working as a freelance sailing journalist, Philbrick stayed home with the children and started consuming any literature that made reference to Nantucket. "My reading list looked like a syllabus for American literature," he says. "Just about every writer has touched upon Nantucket at one time or another." His interest became an academic pursuit of sorts, and he began writing scholarly articles chronicling the pervasive presence of Nantucket in American literature.

In the course of his research, Philbrick came upon Edouard Stackpole, considered to be the premier Nantucket historian. "Stackpole had history in his blood—he was like a walking encyclopedia," says Philbrick, reflecting on the native son who passed away in 1994.

Soon after, Philbrick was approached by Albert F. Egan Jr., another of the island's native sons with a strong interest in preserving its heritage and history. Egan encouraged Philbrick to become a new historian, one who would approach the island's past with a fresh perspective, with the eyes of a different generation. "I took an off-islander's view of a place that I love profoundly and questioned some of the perceived wisdoms," says Philbrick.

Since then, he has written two books on Nantucket history. The first, *Away Off Shore: Nantucket Island and Its People, 1602-1890,* published in 1994, tells the story of the island through chapters devoted to one or two particular islanders. "To me, history is empty without the human element," he says. "I wanted readers to see people as people."

The book, in its third printing, has sold about 3,000 copies. Its lively narrative, with a slant that goes beyond the traditional concept of Nantucket as a righteous Quaker whaling capital, captures the heart and soul of a diverse array of islanders.

While he was writing *Away Off Shore,* Philbrick was prompted by accounts of the Native American presence on the island to delve into intense research for his next book, which was published last spring. Titled *Abram's Eyes: The Native American Legacy of Nantucket Island,* his most recent book tells the story of the people whose history goes well beyond the 400-year presence of contemporary islanders.

In keeping with his concept of bringing history to life, Philbrick tells the story of the true island natives through their own oral traditions, combined with archaeological evidence and historical accounts. To research his book, Philbrick spent a lot of time at Gay Head on Martha's Vineyard, where the native Wampanoags still maintain a traditional presence.

A Minute in a 90-Minute Movie

In talking about his research and writings, Philbrick puts his findings into a big-picture perspective. Taking the origins of the native presence back 9,000 years to the time in which mastodon and caribou roamed the area, he considers the indigenous habitation of Nantucket to be predominant in the island's story.

"It's the height of egotism to consider the island as the whaling capital of the world," he says, adding that the Quaker whale man dominated the island for only 100 years. That slice of time out of the entire presence of humans on Nantucket comprises a mere minute of what might

RENEE TWOMBLY

The Egan Institute, named for Albert F. Egan, a Nantucket native son with an abiding interest in the island's heritage, is housed in the old Coffin School.

be construed as a 90-minute movie.

In focusing on the native perspective, Philbrick is able to make a connection that rarely occurs in today's insular island way of thinking. "Geologically, Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard were connected until about 5,000 years ago. Neither was an island before that—they were hillsides, while forests and ponds were what is now Nantucket Sound."

Early inhabitants of the area were apparently a healthy group, says Philbrick, based on findings by forensic specialist Michael Gibbons. He analyzed 30 skeletal remains, ranging from 500 to 1,000 years old, that had been dug on Nantucket. Gibbons compared his findings with those of other bones from all over the United States. "Those remains indicated that natives on Nantucket lived longer and were an inch to an inch-and-a-half taller," Philbrick relates, attributing this good health to a nutritional diet based on fish and shellfish. "Nantucket was a breadbasket for the Indians—the soil was good, and the deer were plentiful," he adds.

When the English started arriving in the area in the early 1600s, they pushed the native peoples to migrate toward Nantucket. By the time the English arrived on Nantucket in 1659, about 3,000 indigenous people were living there. That was about 11 times the number of natives who were located in any one place elsewhere in the Northeast.

Eventually, however, the once exceptionally healthy natives began falling in numbers, hit hard by epidemics. "By the end of the 1600s, the Indian population had crashed from 3,000 to 800 because of English diseases to which they had no antibodies," says Philbrick. "What was a cold to the English was something else to the Indians."

The Whaling Culture

Before their population was decimated, however, the natives introduced whaling to the English, who originally came to Nantucket only to farm and herd sheep, because, says Philbrick, "there were no wolves here, unlike other areas of New England. There is evidence that the Indians were already selling oil to the European markets before the English ever got here."

The Indians were drift-whaling right whales, which were then plentiful in island waters. "There are accounts of the beaches being whitened with the bones of whales," Philbrick says. With Nantucket surrounded by an intricate shoal system, which the natives easily navigated by canoe, the whales would get stranded on the shoals and would die, or they would simply wash up on shore. "With drift whaling they weren't going out to get the whales; there were so many out there then that they could just wait for the whales to come to them," he explains.

The Indians started teaching the English how to do "alongshore" whaling. "At that time, about 75 percent of the whalemen on Nantucket were native," Philbrick says. "It was very much an English/Indian enterprise."

With about five Indians and one Englishman in a 20-foot boat, the whalers would go out in the mid-winter and harpoon right whales that were alongshore. They would bring the whales into one of about four whale stations on the south end of the island.

The right whales, which were killed off by the mid-1700s, were not as aggressive as the sperm whales, which later became the mainstay of Nantucket whaling. The Nantucket whalers, seeking pods of the 60-ton sperm whales, were estab-

RENEE TWOMBLY

Philbrick, who moved to Nantucket in 1986, has taken on the role of historian for the island with great enthusiasm.

lishing themselves as world navigators, going to the west coast of Africa and up to the Davis Straight in the Arctic Circle and even down to the Falkland Islands. It was at that time that the makeup of Nantucket's population would change forever.

"By 1763, there were 358 native Americans left," says Philbrick. "That summer, the Indians were struck with a sickness that was called yellow fever. Over the next six months, 222 Indians died, but not a single white person was affected," Philbrick says. "It's hard to really understand what it was."

Nantucket's whale fishery was booming. By successfully chasing down sperm whales all over the globe, Nantucketers were providing the oil that was lighting the streets of London.

"The amount of killing that was going on was incredible," Philbrick says. The irony, he adds, is that the predominant religion at the time was Quakerism. "Here you have these Quakers who are supposed to be pacifists doing the killing. They claimed that the Lord gave them dominion over the fishes of the sea. So, it was really a great paradox—here these Quakers were extremely successful violent killers, and supposedly great family men, but they were never home."

The captain of a 100-foot whale ship would not consider his task complete until he had coopered at least 2,000 barrels of oil upon his vessel. With most whales averaging about 50 barrels of oil, it took the slaughter of about 400 whales to reach the captain's goal, before he would return home to Nantucket. Consequently, these whalers were often out to sea for two to three years.

"The women pretty much ran the island, and the Quakers recognized the spiritual and intellectual equality of the sexes," notes Philbrick.

Nantucket Sleigh Ride

The slaughter of each whale could take hours. When the whalers spotted spouts indicating pods of sperm whales, they would lower six men into a 30-foot boat to go after one of the 60-ton mammals. "One guy would do the steering oar; four guys would be the oarsmen; and one guy would be up front with a harpoon—lots of times he would be African-American. So, these guys would row like the dickens to catch up to a whale, then they would have to get close enough to this huge thing so the guy could throw the harpoon," explains Philbrick, wide-eyed.

Once the harpoon hooked into the immense creature, the attached line would let out and the guys would hang on tight. "That's what became known as the 'Nantucket sleigh ride,' when they would be pulled along by this whale—at about 25 to 30 miles per hour—way out of the sight of the ship, just holding on until it would tire out. Then, they'd pull themselves up alongside this whale and the guy who threw the harpoon would switch places with the steering oar guy. His job was to kill the whale. So, he'd take a lance, which was basically just a big meat cleaver on a stick, and he'd stab the whale repeatedly. By now these guys would be miles from the ship and they'd have to tow it back—they'd be out for as long as 12 hours sometimes."

Once the whale was back to the boat, it would be pulled up alongside and the men would peel off the skin and blubber. "They had brick furnaces with black iron tripods where they would boil the blubber for oil. It would make this thick, black, smelly smoke—every inch of these guys' bodies would be covered with it," he says. It could take a few days to get all the oil boiled out of the blubber.

Part of the reason Nantucket became such a leader in the whaling world was because whaling was viewed as a socially acceptable, even admirable, way of making a living. "In a lot of places seamen were viewed as being on the bottom rung

of society," says Philbrick. "But here these guys were like fighter pilots with the right stuff. The whole hierarchy on Nantucket was based on whaling."

By the early 1840s, the whaling industry on the island was at its peak, and Nantucket was a thriving city of 10,000 people, larger than the year-round population of the entire island today. About 75 whaling ships were based in Nantucket, and the place was a very high-powered port. "When you came to Nantucket then, your first impression was not what you saw, it was what you smelled. The city smelled of whale oil," says Philbrick. "But these whaling captains, they were the oil men of their day. A good whaling captain could retire in his early 30s."

The whaling era started phasing out in the mid-1840s, when a deep-water port with railroad access in New Bedford took over as the whaling capital of the world. A fire, which started June 13, 1846, hastened the change after it burned down one-third of the city of Nantucket. Fortunately, it didn't claim a single life.

"We owe a lot of what Nantucket looks like today to that fire," says Philbrick. "It was pretty much a wooden city then, and a lot of the structures were dilapidated. When this fire started at a hat factory, at the stovepipe connection to the roof, it spread with incredible speed—it went right up Main Street, turned right at the Pacific Bank, went down Center Street till it hit the brick Jared Coffin House, turned right again, and went down to the whale-oil-soaked waterfront."

Even though whaling was past its peak, the island still had enough wealthy people who rebuilt the town seven months after the fire. They rebuilt Main Street, made it wider and straighter, thus accounting for its current appearance.

In 1849, the discovery of gold in California took about one-quarter of the men—accounting for about 2,500 former whalers who were dropped off in San Francisco from their whaling ships. "By the 1870s, the population went from 10,000 clear down to 3,000, and the island went into a century-long depression," says Philbrick. It wasn't until the 1960s that Nantucket would start to be developed into what it is today.

On to the Next Book

The modern side of Nantucket is not nearly as exciting as the older days, in Philbrick's eyes. He's back in time again, working on his next book. Again, he is seeking to flesh out history as he brings the story of the *Essex* disaster to life.

The *Essex* was a whaling ship that a huge sperm whale successfully rammed into pieces on November 15, 1821, when it was some 1,000 miles west of the South American shore. The crew took refuge in the ship's three 30-foot whaling boats, which they rigged with makeshift sails.

Ironically, the 28-year-old captain chose not to direct the 20 men, one-third of whom were from Nantucket, on a five-day journey to the Marquesas, because he feared cannibals inhabited the islands. Instead, they set off on what would end up being a 3,000-mile, three-month journey to South America, in which survival meant eating their own dead. Only six would survive.

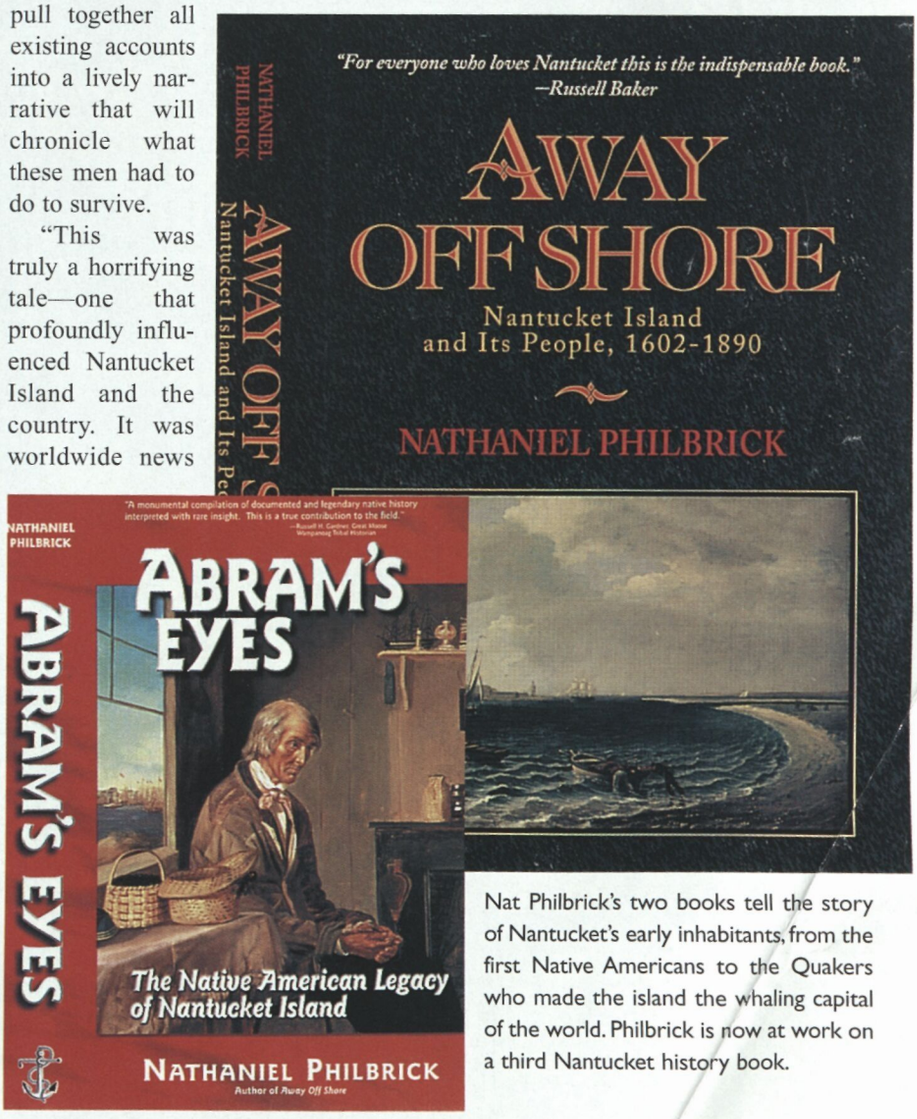
Based on writings by the first mate and newly discovered ones by the cabin boy, Philbrick's latest book is the first to pull together all existing accounts into a lively narrative that will chronicle what these men had to do to survive.

"This was truly a horrifying tale—one that profoundly influenced Nantucket Island and the country. It was worldwide news at the time," Philbrick says, adding that he intends to have the book finished within a year. "I'm really excited about the next project," he says. Albert Egan has commissioned the extensive research and writing.

Egan, who has a fascination with the bygone days of Nantucket, has also commissioned a couple dozen oil paintings by English artist Rodney Charman, depicting great events in Nantucket history. Charman's works bring the days of whaling to life in vibrant color.

His paintings are displayed at the Egan Institute Gallery, which is open from 1 to 5 p.m. The institute is located at 4 Winter Street. Call 228-2505 for upcoming programs.

Barbara Linstrom is a freelance writer and video producer who has worked as a journalist in Europe, South America, and the Caribbean. She currently resides in New England.



Nat Philbrick's two books tell the story of Nantucket's early inhabitants, from the first Native Americans to the Quakers who made the island the whaling capital of the world. Philbrick is now at work on a third Nantucket history book.

The Daylily Lady

July, 1989

A Basic Nantucket Reading List

by

Helen Winslow Chase

This basic reading list of books and articles about Nantucket has been compiled by Nantucket historian Helen Winslow Chase. Mrs. Chase, who prepared the list for Nantucket Historical Association interpreters, presents the most essential works first. These are followed by suggestions of a second level of importance, ending with a list to be read according to personal preference.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS:

Available at the Nantucket Atheneum, at the NHA Library and Research Center in the Peter Foulger Museum [but cannot be checked out], and at the Maria Mitchell Association Science Library on Vestal Street. Also on sale at local bookstores when in print.

BEGIN WITH:

1. Hoyt, Edwin Palmer. *NANTUCKET, THE LIFE OF AN ISLAND.* (Brattleboro, VT, 1978). Softcover.

2. Massachusetts Historical Commission. *RECONNAISSANCE SURVEY REPORT, COMMUNITY: NANTUCKET, 1500-1940.* (Boston, 1984). Unpublished, but available.

3. Sterling, Dorothy. *THE OUTER LANDS: A Natural History Guide to Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket...* Revised edition (New York, 1978). Softcover. A "must" to take to beach or when walking on moors.

CONTINUE WITH:

4. McCalley, John W. *NANTUCKET, YESTERDAY AND TODAY.* (New York, 1981). Softcover. Excellent selection of comparative photographs and historical descriptions.

5. Pullman, Patricia. *NANTUCKET: A HISTORY FOR KIDS.* (Nantucket, 1988). Softcover. Contains numerous factual errors, but has useful suggestions for the sensitive enjoyment of Nantucket's past and present by young and old.

THEN ADD:

6. Gambee, Robert. *NANTUCKET ISLAND.* (New York, 1986). 430 photographs testify to Nantucket's unique beauty.

7. Mackay, Dick. *NANTUCKET! NANTUCKET! NANTUCKET!: An Insider's Guide.* (Nantucket, 1981). Softcover.

Contents alphabetical and by subject; written with accuracy and humor. Revised edition in works.

8. Macy, Obed. *THE HISTORY OF NANTUCKET.* 1835. With a Concise Statement of Prominent Events from 1835 to 1880, by William C. Macy. (Mansfield, MA, 1880). A basic secondary reference for any Nantucket research to 1880.

9. Turner, Harry B. *NANTUCKET ARGUMENT SETTLERS.* Several editions. (Nantucket, 1917-1966). Softcover. Good Nantucket chronology by former INQUIRER & MIRROR editor.

10. Zube, Ervin H. and Carlozzi, Carl A. *SELECTED RESOURCES OF THE ISLAND OF NANTUCKET: An Inventory and Interpretation.* (Amherst, MA, 1966). Softcover.

CONTINUE READING IN THE ORDER OF YOUR PERSONAL PREFERENCE:

11. Andrews, Edith F. and Blackshaw, Kenneth Turner. *BIRDING NANTUCKET.* (Nantucket, 1984). Pamphlet.

_____. *CHECKLIST OF NANTUCKET BIRDS.* (Nantucket, 1985).

12. Andrews, J. Clinton. *SALTWATER FISHES OF NANTUCKET: An Annotated List.* (Nantucket, 1973). Pamphlet. Reliable record by a Nantucket fisherman and true naturalist.

13. Byers, Edward. *THE NATION OF NANTUCKET: Society and Politics in an Early American Commercial Center, 1660-1820.* (Boston, 1987). Introduction, pp. 3-14, is an excellent social, political and economic interpretation of early Nantucket history.

14. Carpenter, Charles H., Jr., and Carpenter, Mary Grace. *THE DECORATIVE ARTS AND CRAFTS OF NANTUCKET.* (New York, 1987).

15. Crosby, Everett U. *NANTUCKET IN PRINT.* (Nantucket, 1946). Part I contains reprints of rare primary source material about Nantucket; Part II contains checklists of books to collect, of books to read, and of writings about Nantucket.

16. diCurcio, Robert A. *ART ON NANTUCKET: The History of Painting on Nantucket Island.* (Nantucket, 1982).

17. Garland, Catherine A. *NANTUCKET JOURNEYS; Exploring the Island, Its Architecture, And Its Past.* (Camden, ME, 1988). Softcover. Read, enjoy and become more alert to problems facing the modern, growing Nantucket.

18. Griscom, Ludlow and Folger, Edith V. *THE BIRDS OF NANTUCKET.* (Cambridge, MA, 1948).

19. Lancaster, Clay. *THE ARCHITECTURE OF HISTORIC NANTUCKET.* (New York, 1972). Useful bibliography.

20. Little, Elizabeth A., ed. *NANTUCKET ALGONQUIAN STUDIES. Nos. 1-12.* (Nantucket, 1981-1988). Based upon sound research in primary sources about the Nantucket Indians.

21. Mooney, Robert. *NANTUCKET WAY.* (New York, 1980). Nantucket history presented through delightful legend and lore.

22. Stackpole, Edouard A. *THE SEA HUNTERS: The New England Whalemen during Two Centuries, 1635-1835.* (Philadelphia, 1950). Whaling and sealing classic by Nantucket's most eminent historian with many references to Nantucket and Nantucketers.

23. Starbuck, Alexander. *THE HISTORY OF NANTUCKET COUNTY, ISLAND, AND TOWN: Including Genealogies of First Settlers.* (Boston, 1924). Valuable secondary reference with extremely useful footnotes. Necessary source for Nantucket research before 1924 despite inferior index.

24. Whipple, A.B.C. *VINTAGE NANTUCKET.* (Boston, 1989). Readable survey of Nantucket history now available in softcover.

FURTHER SUGGESTIONS:

Nantucket Historical Association. *PROCEEDINGS,* 1894-1951. *HISTORIC NANTUCKET,* 1953-present.

Both series contain a wealth of interesting Nantucket articles and are conveniently bound and indexed at the NHA Library & Research Center at the Peter Foulger Museum.

Anything written by Edouard A. Stackpole. His early adventure stories are especially delightful.

Fictionalized biographies written by Will Gardner and others.

SEE ALSO:

Coffin, Marie M., comp. *THE HISTORY OF NANTUCKET ISLAND: A Bibliography of Source Material with Index and Inventory.* (Nantucket, 1970).

Haring, Jacqueline Kolle and Michael, Gayl. *GUIDE TO THE MANUSCRIPT COLLECTIONS OF THE NANTUCKET HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.* (Nantucket, 1986). A primary-source gold mine.

NEWSPAPERS (weekly):

THE INQUIRER & MIRROR [Microfilm at Atheneum, 1849-]
THE NANTUCKET BEACON

GUIDES:

NANTUCKET 1989 (Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce)
NANTUCKET GUIDE 1989 (Box 1018, Nantucket, MA 02554)

FREE MATERIALS:

Tabloid guides *YESTERDAY'S ISLAND* or *MAP & LEGEND* may be picked up at both supermarkets.

Brochures are available at the Nantucket Information Bureau and the Nantucket Island Chamber of Commerce.